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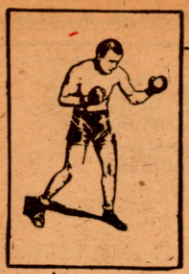

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In Our Next Issue

One by one, the men who brought romance into the boxing world, are passing out of the picture. Within the past year, many of the outstanding figures of two or more decades ago, bare knuckle and skin-tight glove fighters as well as boxers who gained international fame shortly after the Marquis of Queensberry rules became universal in pugilism, have passed into the Great Beyond.

A few weeks ago, the greatest bantam of the early era of glove contests, Jimmy Barry, died after four years of illness. When Henry Armstrong won the feather crown in 1937, the old-timers marvelled at the little California Whirlwind, as Henry bored in and slashed away in a two-fisted attack until Petey Sarron dropped from the punches and the crown changed hands. Armstrong that day brought back memories of two other great ringmen—Barry and Terry McGovern.

Jimmy Barry, whose star as king of the bantams blazed brightly in the nineties, is remembered as one of the most colorful fistic cards of that era. You'll enjoy the story of his life, by one who knew him intimately, a story of thrilling bouts in "The Little Tiger," by George Tickell.

You'll also enjoy many other features, including special stories from camps around the country, pictures of your favorites now in the service of Uncle Sam, news from all camps where boxing is being featured, and Nat Fleischer's Editorial Comment and Dan Daniel's timely article.

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Boxing Remains Leading Sport in Armed Forces

Navy Reporter of "Ring" Describes Scenes Aboard Transport in Submarine Infested Area During Boxing Bouts Staged for Prizes Donated by Editor of This Publication

By HARRY DWYER, U.S.N.

THE greatest body builder in the armed service today, is boxing. It does not matter whether a man is proficient at the game or whether he carries any titles into combat with him. The few pointers picked up while in training come in mighty handy when engaged in hand-to-hand fighting.

When the Marquis of Queensberry penned his now famous rules, he had no idea what the future held for the game. If he did, he never made it public. But like many other prominent sport figures who have answered the last bell of the Great Referee, his works, written as a prelude for a great sport, have been the answer to a serious problem.

The manly art of self-defense has survived many hardships since it was first introduced many years ago. It has traveled along the road studded with numerous obstacles. But, with each turn of the sports wheel, the grim courage and determination of the powers that be, have kept it alive.

In modern warfare such as the world is experiencing today, the rules of sportsmanship have been tossed to the four winds. In this game of "an eye for an eye," it is every man for himself.

Everything goes in this man's war and heaven help the man who forgot to pay attention to the boxing instructor at the camp. In the hand-to-hand fighting, the knowledge of boxing is an essential part of a fighting man's equipment. A jab here, a blow there, may be the means of saving a life. Its use as a modern weapon, has become an integral part of the training of the men of the armed forces on land or at sea.

"You can lead a horse to water but you can not make him drink," used to be a well worn adage, but you do not have to lead a service man to a boxing match. He knows what it is all about and how it benefits the morale. And for that reason you will find him present when the first upholstered bullet is fired from the human machine gun.

In every port and in every clime where the Stars and Stripes fly to the breeze, boxing is a favorite sport of the men of the armed forces. Whether it be at the front in Tunisia, the bleak deserts of Egypt or on a ship rolling and pitching at sea along the overseas route to our outposts, Uncle Sam's fighting men have gone all out for the game of "duck and swing." It is the one spot that attracts men of every nation. I recall one show staged on a ship in which sixteen boys competed, representing eleven nationalities. That is, though all were born in this country the parents of eleven migrated to the U. S. from as many different countries.

THE great benefits derived from the First World's War are too numerous to mention at this time. All sports fans have read about the patience and long hours spent by Benny Leonard, the late Freddy Welsh, Willie Ritchie and many others, in teaching the troops self-defense. Their teachings helped our boys conquer the Huns in close range fighting.

Behind the curtain of boxing's rapid rise as a morale builder in the present conflict, are men whose exploits in the squared arena are well known throughout the sports world. They realized long before the Jappys threw the low punch at Pearl Harbor, that as a conditioner and morale builder, boxing would more than hold its own. That thought has become a reality when one reads of the heroic deeds performed by our fighters on an arena where rules and regulations are mere grains of salt.

With Col. Harvey Miller, of the Marines, Commander James J. Tunney, of the Navy, Lieutenant Jack Dempsey of the Coast Guard and Lieutenant Benny Leonard guiding the boxing destinies of their respective outfits, the mothers, fathers, sweethearts, brothers and sisters of the men of the armed forces may now cast their worries into the sea. In addition to these great athletes of other days, the present crop of champions who are now fighting under the colors of the Stars and Stripes, are doing their bit in a big way to prove to the world and the Axis in particular, that boxing is a heavy and dangerous weapon when held in the hands of the American scrappers.

* * *

IT makes no difference whether you have ever been a fighter in civilian life, or are a novice at the game—once the gloves are thrown into the ring, the wild cry of battle seems to take over among the uniformed fans. It's in the blood, as the saying goes. The familiar sound of leather striking against the human flesh and the raucous cries of the fans gathered at ringside to "use your left," "stay away from his right," and "forget your bicycle and fight," only tend to make it known what boxing means to the service man at large.

What boxing has done and is doing today for the betterment of the service man's morale, cannot be told in a few words. It has accomplished in more ways than one the true spirit of comradeship regardless of the standing of the contestants. It has driven away fear and made fighting men from the weakest to the strongest. To sum it all up, boxing as a morale builder is in a class by itself.

At the majority of the service camps throughout the country today, the manly art of self-defense is listed as one of the exercises on the athletic roster. Not that the instructors would have their men become aspirants to the various boxing thrones. Rather, they would have them absorb the necessary instructions which, at a later date, will be the means of combatting the enemy on his own field.

* * *

WITH the hundreds of American professional fighters who are in uniform lending a hand to the newcomers, it is no wonder that boxing has reached the mark of perfection it holds with the fighters of "freedom for the world." The prominent

part it has played and will continue to play in this streamlined warfare bears out the fact that the instruction given the men has been worth its weight in gold.

Boxing has always been classed as one of the major sports in the armed service. At each camp, station and even aboard ship the game is received with open arms. Long before the turn of the present century, both the Army and Navy vied for honors in the ring. That rivalry has never been discarded and whenever the two services can get together, you are bound to find a boxing tournament. With the thousands of men drawn from civilian life to fight their country's battle, boxing has reached a colossal stage in the armed forces.

On a recent trip of a transport to which I was assigned, twelve pairs of scrappers squared off in an improvised ring made available on the square of a cargo hatch, to battle for prizes donated by The Ring Editor. All available space within seeing distance, was taken up by hundreds of soldiers all eager to get a glimpse of the doings in the square. They forgot the submarines. Their eyes were focussed on the men in the ring. Before the matches started we had no idea how many men we could get to don the gloves, but when volunteers were called for, forty-two wanted to show their wares and of this number we chose two dozen.

The same holds good in North Africa where Captain Keith Clark, U. S. Army, former sparring partner of Gene Tunney, directs the doings for the troops in the Algerian area. In England, Panama, Alaska, the Guianas, and, in fact, wherever you find a United States soldier, sailor or marine, you will find a boxing match in the offing with ring fans gathered about that would gladden the heart of any promoter. Boxing is the sport of sports for men in the service.

And all this reverts back to morale building. The tenseness of the troops and the fact that they often are seized with bad cases of nostalgia, make it necessary that some form of entertainment or sport be indulged in to keep their minds from drifting into other channels. They all know that there is a job to be done and Uncle Sam has called upon them to do it. The strain which many of the men are constantly under, is terrific at times and the sooner their minds are cleared and they return to a relaxed position, the better it is for everyone.

Too much credit cannot be given to the men who are responsible for the advancement of boxing among our fighting forces. Every day as we read reports from the war zones in our newspapers we realize more and more the direct results of boxing as a morale builder.

* * *

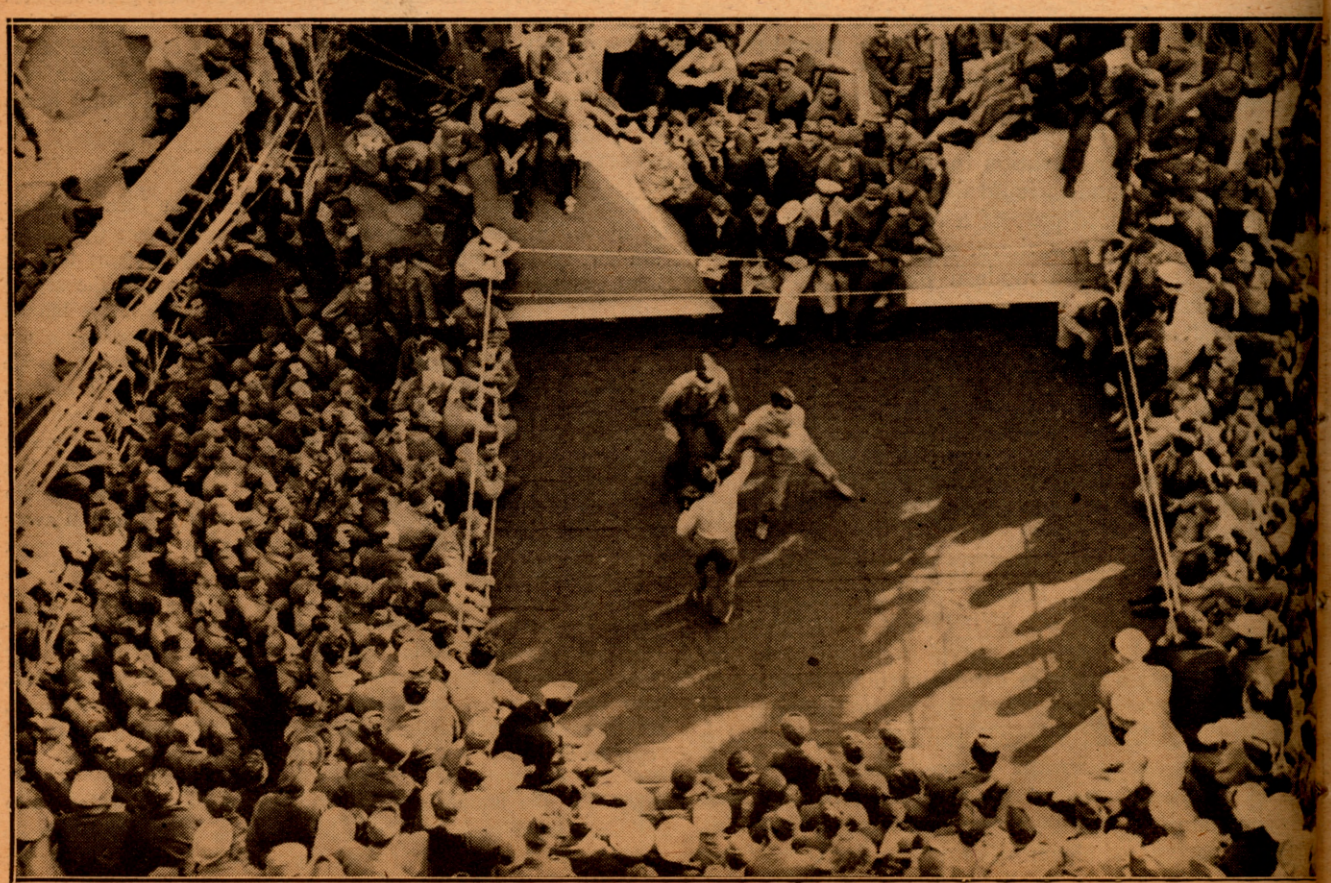
HERE on the home front, the value of boxing as a conditioner becomes invaluable for the future regardless of what branch of the service a man is connected with. While all the major sports claim distinction as being an aid in the building up of morale, it is only the question of having the required space to indulge in the sport that comes up for debate. No one can deny but what the manly art needs little room and affords many minutes of pleasure to our fighting men at home or abroad.

Much has been written of the heroes of the sports world who have given their all in the defense of the country and much more will be written about their heroic deeds on the battlefield. That we will leave for the historians and biographers to tell about. What we are interested in now, is letting the home folks know that a few well-learned points on the manly art of self defense have saved and will always save the lives of many of our comrades in arms.

On the recent trip across the Atlantic to which I referred elsewhere, it didn't take long after our transport left the shores on this side, before we had our boxing bouts, the submarine menace notwithstanding. We who have been across the submarine infested seas, know what it means to keep the minds of our service men being transported to some far off outpost, off the possible danger confronting them. We know what it means to put them at ease and experience has taught us that boxing is the one sport or form of entertainment that can do the job with best results.

* * *

IT would have tickled the palates of the New York sport writers, especially The Ring Editor *(Continued on page 42)*



Scene aboard transport heading for overseas with American soldiers. Harry Dwyer, author of the article, is the referee.

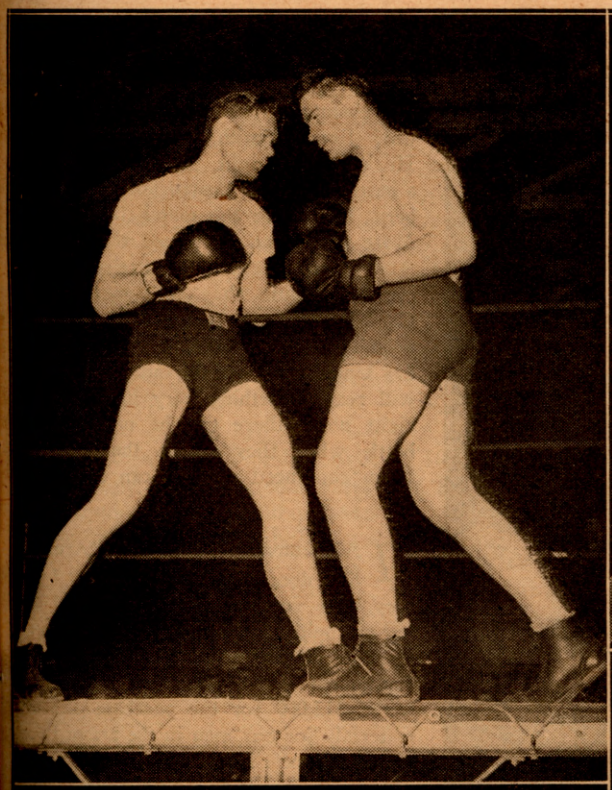
Bouts That Thrilled

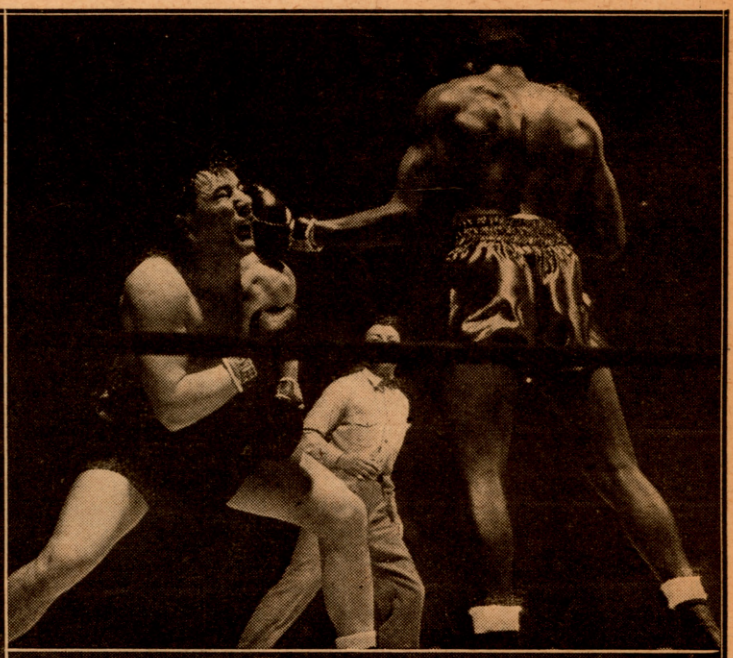
THERE is no letup with the fine type of boxing matches the big clubs around the country are offering with the result that gate receipts are reaching a new high.

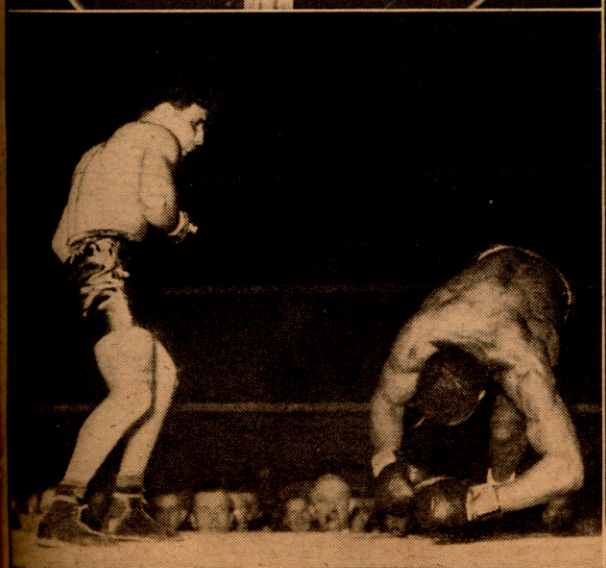
Madison Square Garden is enjoying a banner season. The fights have been thrillingly waged and the customers have shown their appreciation by turning out in droves to the Eighth Avenue arena. Mike Jacobs expects to gross $1,000,000 for his indoor shows. A novelty boxing match in the Garden, which paired Ben Morosz and Gilbert Stromquist, produced a total poundage of 548 pounds on the hoof and furnished a surprisingly good fight between these ring behemoths.

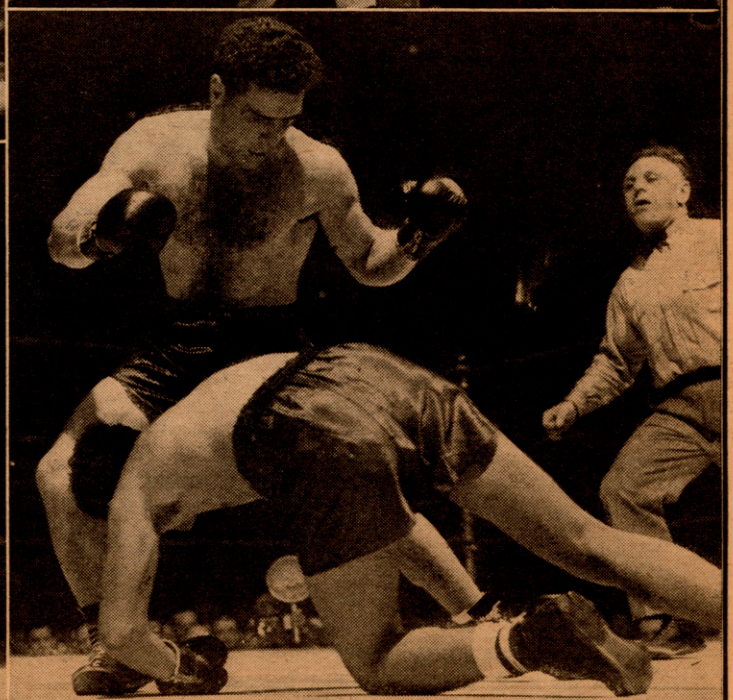
Out in Detroit, Jake LaMotta, a one-man riot squad, seems to have captured the hearts of the local fight faithful with the result that not in the past decade, has the Motor City been favored with such tremendous box office figures.

With Cleveland, St. Louis, New Orleans, and Hollywood also showing the way with sure-fire attractions, boxing all over the country is due for its biggest and best season.









In the above photos, upper left—Mastodons of the ring. The two biggest men who ever faced each other in a ring, Gilbert Stromquist, (left) of Austin, Texas, and Ben Morosz of Philadelphia, didn't thrill the Garden crowd on the night of the Bivins vs. Mauriello bout by their terrific fighting, but held the attention of the fight fans because of their height. Ben, who scored a kayo in the fourth round, stands 7 feet 1 inch and scales 295 pounds while Gilbert is 6 feet 8 inches and weighs 253½ pounds. (Upper right) A scene in the seventh round of the fight between Tami Mauriello and Jimmy Bivins in the Garden which Bivins won in 10 rounds. Here we see Tami taking a hard left to the side of the face that makes him wince. (Lower left) Jimmy Reeves of Cleveland sags to the canvas to take the full count in his fight with Jake LaMotta in Detroit in 2.20 of the sixth round. Thus Jake keeps up his high rating. (Lower right) The most vicious punching seen in a Garden bout in many moons took place when Pvt. Norman Rubio, boxing instructor at Fort Riley, Kansas, stopped Joe Agosta of Brooklyn in the second round. Rubio's body punching was a revelation.

LIGHTWEIGHTS CREATE WAR BOXING BOOM

"More Money in Game Than in Palmiest Days of Tex Rickard," Mike Jacobs Says in Interview

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

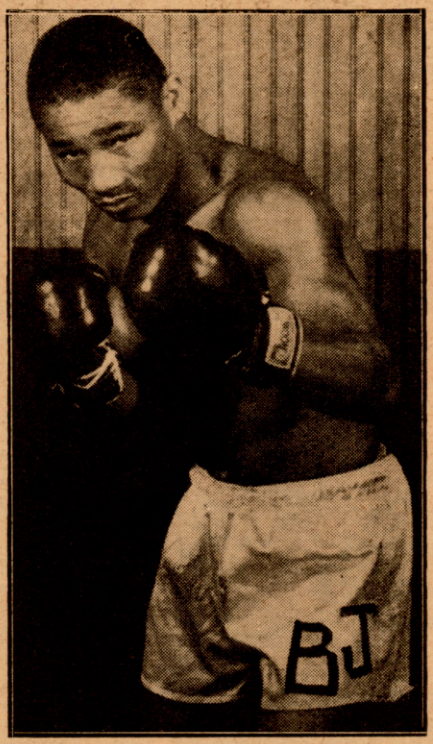
FOR the duration of the war, there isn't a possible chance that Joe Louis and Billy Conn, both in the Army, will get together in a heavyweight championship fight.

With this definite, unequivocal statement, Mike Jacobs, standout boxing promoter and successor to Tex Rickard, opened an interesting interview in which he scanned the entire situation in his particular sport, and forecast its possibilities.

The scene of our talk was Mike's big estate at Rumson, N. J. We started our conversation in the big living room of the Jacobs home, and it continued through a walk around the baronial acres, through his stables, through the greenhouses, across a rolling country reminiscent of Kentucky.

In this gracious environment, Mike Jacobs was a different man. I had interviewed him before, in his offices on Broadway, the focal point of what is called Jacobs Beach. I had talked with him in the Garden. In New York I had found him harassed by telephone calls, rather preoccupied, with his mind sort of looking off in the distance.

At Willowbrook, Mike was different. He was the country squire, far from matchmaking, far from hurry-scurry. Not far enough from the telephone, for in the midst of our conversation Chick Wergeles called and demanded 40 percent of the take in the Montgomery fight. "I told you 37½, you burglar," Mike shouted into the mouthpiece. But Chick had caught Jacobs at Rumson, where the terrain left its impress on the promoter. Chick got his 40.



Beau Jack, whose box office value has caused Mike Jacobs to forget about the big fellows.

* * *

MIKE loves to show folks around his place, through his fine home, which cost the original owner $750,000. No wonder. It's an incredible place.

We were back in his den. "From time to time there are, and there will continue to be, reports about a Louis-Conn fight," Mike resumed. "It would be great. But, it just can't be. Not until both of these men are out of the Army will it be possible to put them into one ring. Yes, it almost came to pass. Almost."

Mike shook his head. He had matched Joe and Billy for the Army Relief Fund, you will recollect. That was last Fall. The financial arrangements, dictated by Joe's taxes and other debts, did not suit the War Department, and Secretary of War Stimson called it off.

"Do you know what they called off?" Mike asked. "They called off maybe $1,000,000 for the picture alone. But there is no use going back over all that now. Some day the real story will come out, and Uncle Mike won't be the goat.

"Don't get the idea that the money arrangements killed that fight. Know who did? Jimmy Smith, Conn's father-in-law. He killed the fight. Smith and Conn had a battle and Conn busted his hand. Remember? That gave the match bum publicity. More than that. It ruined the fight. The Army couldn't stand for that sort of stuff.

"The minute they told me about the Conn-Smith tussle, I said, 'There goes the fight.' Yes, and there it went. But, some day Uncle Mike will dig out the file and you will read something very interesting. But right now,—there can be no Louis-Conn battle while they are in the Army, and I am convinced nothing can change that.

* * *

"I AM convinced even if the Army Relief does need dough again. I hear they have run out of money. Am I willing to help? Listen, have I ever turned those people down? I am running a Service Equipment Fund, which already has collected $15,000 for the purchase of boxing materials for our men in the armed forces. You bet, Uncle Mike is doing that, and before long we will have $100,000 in the till."

Jacobs lit another cigarette. He is a chain smoker. Cigarettes and coffee are his vices.

"About boxing," he continued. "Put this down, and see if I'm wrong. Of all the sports which we in the United States are enjoying this minute,—and you can write them all down on a piece of paper,—boxing has the best chance to carry on right through the war.

"I am excepting racing, which has to do with horses and little guys the Army doesn't want. Little guys who are willing enough to go.

"But boxing will live on, because boxing is fighting, and it has the guts. There is a certain strength in this game which gives it a heart you won't find in any other sport. A real heart. That heart brings boxing closer to its clientele than any other sport brings its fans to it.

"A man loses out when he gets over-refined. Then he is a sucker for a good left. I think nations are like that, too. They cannot get over-refined and live on. Well, where am I?"

* * *

THE interviewer re-located Mike. But there was an interlude. It was Wergeles on the telephone again. "A burglar," Mike chuckled. Later, Sistie and Joey, two fine kids, came in, and Mike lost all his boxing bearings. Here the Baron of Jacobs Beach sure was different.

"Listen,—after the Armstrong-Jack fight, I was nearly 90 percent up on my annual quota of boxing profits," he resumed. "I

don't have to battle managers and worry over cards, and spend three or four days a week away from all this. After I start my outdoor cards the first week in June, I will be working for the U.S.A., not Uncle Mike.

"But I also will be working for boxing. A lot of guys will tell you I think only of the money side of the game. I could show you books that would say different. I am working for boxing, for the boxing public, for good will, for the strength of the game during and after the war. And I am developing talent.

"I am working not in New York alone. In that state, boys of 16 and 17 cannot fight professionally. In other states, they can. This group is bringing out remarkable boys. The war is helping."

Jacobs showed the way to his stables, and picked up the thread of our talk.

"I want to bring Freddie Mills, the English heavyweight champion, to this country. Maybe they would let Louis fight Mills. I would like to promote a big international military fight. I'd do it for the U.S. and British army relief funds. Or the Red Cross, or any other charity of the war.

"If this can't be done during the war,—well, it will be something to look forward to. In the first world war, we all said, 'Soon as this is over, we'll throw Dempsey and Willard into a ring and have a swell fight.' Well, Rickard did that, in Toledo. It was something to look forward to during boxing lulls in the war.

"Then, when Dempsey had the title, Tex brought over Carpentier, just like I want to bring over this Mills, who, they say, is a great fighter. Ted Broadribb, with whom I have been negotiating, says he would have a chance with Joe. Well, all the better.

* * *

"IT would be a great thing for boxing if Mills came over even for a fight with some man other than Louis. It all has to do with permits from the military. And I suppose if they did let Mills come it would have to be for a military fight," Mike continued.

"Now, how about having a team of American service boxers tackle a team of British fighters? I think there was something like that in the first world war in London. I'd like to promote a tournament like that and put it on in the Yankee Stadium, and admit a lot of soldiers and Navy men for nothing.

"I am disappointed we haven't had more boxing tournaments among the service men. There is a fine team at Mitchel Field and we have a peach of a team at Fort Hancock. Both these posts are close to New York.

"I'd like to do something for Fort Hancock. Major Spottswood told me the other day the fort needed a pool in which to teach its personnel to swim. It seems the Army has discovered that thousands of its men are lost because they cannot swim. Now, the word is out, they have got to learn. Well, you need pools in which to learn and the War Department won't spend the dough.

"I'd like to promote a service tournament in which Fort Hancock would figure, put Mills on in it, and build that pool at Sandy Hook. I've got a lot of ideas,—and you will notice they aren't for Uncle Mike's profit."

Jacobs admired some bright colored flowers in the greenhouse, then led the way to a series of Victory Gardens he had started for local school children, on his own land.

* * *

"I AM going to run outdoor shows right through the Summer, at the New York ball parks. I plan to hold fights Saturday evenings. Main bout at nine. I won't need lights. Only those over the ring. There won't be any trouble about the dimout," Jacobs rolled on.

"The more shows, the more talent is built up. There is a lot of hidden ability.

"Big names no longer are so important. The fans want action more than names.

"Take Saturday evening in New York City loaded with defense workers and others, from out of town. Plenty of dough, theatres and movies jammed. They want to have fun, and they have money to spend.

"I am going to give them good, clean fun,—good fights, out of doors. There will be thousands and thousands of seats, so the price won't have to be high and there will be plenty of room to give away lots of tickets to service men.

"Can you imagine the boom we are going to have in boxing when this war is over? Can you see the boom in all sports?

"Know what? When this is over, there will be bigger purses than ever before in the history of the game. As a promoter, I guess I shouldn't be saying this. But the money angle in boxing is growing by leaps and bounds,—for the fighter, not the promoter.

"Look. I wish I could show you the books. There actually is more dough in boxing right now than in Rickard's palmiest days.

"Armstrong and Beau Jack drew $104,000. Do we need heavyweight stars? Jack has taken $100,000 for a few fights. Ray Robinson earned around $45,000 in the month before he went into the Army, more dough than he got in the previous 11 months.

* * *

"EVENTUALLY, service and the war plants will bring out heavies aplenty. Now we haven't got them. But with the lightweights going, why worry over the heavies?" Mike asked. "They used to say boxing could not live without the heavyweights. Well, conditions today are making that statement look sick.

"Is there in the past history of boxing anything like the excitement, and the gates, we have been getting out of the lightweight situation?

"Why, you would think Beau Jack was Joe Gans. But the people want something to cheer over. They want to get away from the war for a few hours. You can't blame them. It's something that has to do with morale. People don't want to shirk their war responsibilities, but there come hours when they want to escape.

"Well, in this lightweight situation I have matched Beau Jack with Montgomery. The winner will fight Sammy Angott, and in that way we will clear up the muddle about the title.

"I have big plans for the feathers, too. Willie Pep looks to me like a great champion in his class.

"Then there is Henry Armstrong. He still is a fine fighter, and he still packs them in. He will go again with Jack or Angott. Or maybe this Montgomery will stick his nose into this situation.

"There will be plenty of matches in spite of the war drains on our material. And, it is possible that while a Louis-Conn fight is out, the Army and Navy will relax a little, and let boxers in the service compete outside. If we drive the Germans out of Africa, and keep moving according to the plans of our brass hats, we will have a better military situation, and this may reflect itself in the matter of policy."

* * *

"HOWEVER, we can't go too fast," Jacobs pointed out. "We can't press for action in Washington. I have become convinced that the best way to handle this is to let it alone. I think we can go along without men whose first lookout must be for the service in which they are doing their duty for Uncle Sam and our nation. If there is a change of policy, all the better.

"Imagine what such a change would mean for boxing, for interest, for the gates! Imagine what it would mean for Army and Navy relief. But, that proposition must lie as it is until Washington makes a change.

"While our landing service boxers for big shows seems to have been eliminated, for the time being, anyway,—we still can do all we can for the service. I have given 25 fight films to U.S.O. to show around the camps. I am confident that from my end alone the service equipment fund will get at least $60,000.

"There is a big job to be done in this war, and boxing must weave itself into this job. It has done so already. Don't forget, as so many seem to have done, that boxing started the Army and Navy relief funds toward those staggering amounts they accumulated,—and which have been paid out to worthy causes. When Navy relief came to me, it had $9000 in the bank. Army relief was even worse off. It was boxing that started the ball arolling, and it will be boxing that will come to the aid of these funds again any time

(Continued on page 45)

HANK'S RALLY *too* LATE

Armstrong's Comeback Meets Snag When Beau Jack, Fighting a Youngster's Battle, Rolls Up Big Margin on Veteran to Win Garden Bout Before Record Crowd

By NAT FLEISCHER

WHY the hissing and the booing?

To me, the sight enacted in Madison Square Garden on the night when Beau Jack received the decision over Henry Armstrong before the biggest indoor gathering to see a contest other than a world heavyweight title bout, seemed ridiculous considering the fair margin by which the New York State lightweight king had won the bout. Sentiment, plus the usual betting angle, was responsible for the tumult.

Like thousands in that huge gathering of 19,986 persons who paid a total of $104,976 to see the mill, by far the most publicized, ballyhooed bout during the winter, I was rooting for Henry to make good in his most crucial comeback bout, but unlike those thousands, I didn't go to the Garden with my mind poisoned. While I would have cheered lustily for an Armstrong victory, I saw that contest as it should have been seen by the others—on its merits.

And based on that, I agreed one hundred percent with the judges and referee who handed Beau Jack the unanimous decision. Beau Jack's right to the verdict, in my humble opinion, could not be questioned, despite the boos that attended the announcement of Harry Balough. Sentiment was overwhelmingly in favor of Henry. He was accorded a marvelous reception when he entered the ring and a still greater one when he left. Judge Bill Healy gave the Beau eight rounds; Judge LeCron chalked up seven for him and three for Henry while Referee Billy Cavanagh gave Jack five rounds, called three in favor of Henry and tabbed the remaining two even. My score card showed seven rounds for Beau Jack, two for Henry and one even.

* * *

PASSING out of the arena, I came across a colonel and two majors who were shouting at Mike Jacobs, who was standing in the rear, near an exit:

"That's the biggest robbery we've ever seen. It is about time that something was done to protect the fight patrons. Armstrong won that fight by a mile," they shouted.

Uncle Mike, long accustomed to such complaints, simply smiled. What else could he do? He wasn't going to get into any argument with War officers who were sharply accusing him of something with which he had nothing to do.

I walked out behind the officers and listened to them hurl abuse at all within sight who might have had any connection with the bout. That drew my nanny, and I turned to the colonel and remarked:

"Colonel, you saw Armstrong tossing many punches. He was active from gong to gong, but how much of that activity resulted in hits?"

The colonel looked at me, then started a real argument in which I more than held my own and finally convinced the colonel as thousands of others who could see only Henry in that fight should have been convinced, that the rules for scoring call for aggressiveness to be credited only when such aggressiveness results in hits. Without body contact, what good is aggressiveness such as Armstrong displayed in most of the rounds, if his attempts at striking his opponent land in mid-air?

Let's be fair and criticize when we know what we are talking about. Action such as Armstrong exhibited in most of the rounds, was useless motion, for while he was missing several hundred blows, Beau Jack was smothering him with right hooks and straight lefts, except when Henry cornered the New York lightweight king. Beau Jack was rolling up a load of points during those misses of Hank.

True that Beau Jack was on the retreat in most of the sessions. That was excellent manoeuvering on his part. I say that he fought a splendid battle by so doing. He wasn't simply back-pedaling. He was connecting with good blows while in the retreat.

He knew that if he fought a body-to-body bout, he'd be doubled up by Hank who still can punch better than can Jack and therefore he stepped around his man, kept circling him until he got Henry dizzy, but with each back step he landed from one to twenty times on Armstrong. On one occasion I counted twenty-one hooks and eleven straight blows to the face before Armstrong could get one punch in, yet the crowd hooted Jack for not standing his ground and letting Hank lick him!

What is boxing for? It is the art of self defense. It is a sport in which an opponent at all times should try to prevent himself from being hit yet strike his man as often as is possible. That's exactly what Beau Jack did. Let no one tell you otherwise.

Not if they know the rules of boxing and don't let sentiment and wagering sway them.

* * *

ARMSTRONG put up a far better battle than he did when I last saw him against Fritzie Zivic in the Garden the night that Fritzie halted him. But he is far from being the Hank we knew as the triple champion. At times he was as wild as a March hare as he kept going after Jack but couldn't touch him. Again I say that there was no way of scoring that fight in Hank's favor unless you were a partisan rooter. Armstrong's great last two rounds rally, in which he slowed his opponent and battered his body with good, hefty wallops, undoubtedly added to the crowd's desire to see the verdict rendered in his favor.

Beau stabbed the old warrior, facing him with a left, then circled away. Back again he would come with half a dozen more such shots and back to the rear he would step only to cut loose suddenly with a dozen jabs or hooks that had Hank swinging like a gate.

It was a heart-warming tilt. A battle that will long be remembered by the thousands who watched it and is a sure-firing sell-out for a repeater, this time at the championship weight if Armstrong can make it.

Youth was served. The 21-year-old lad from Georgia had everything that carries a man to victory in a thrilling bout but experience, and in this case he didn't need it at that distance. The rousing finish made by the former triple champ, indicated what might have happened had the bout been two or five rounds longer, but the fight was at the limit of ten rounds and that was all that counted in rendering the decision.

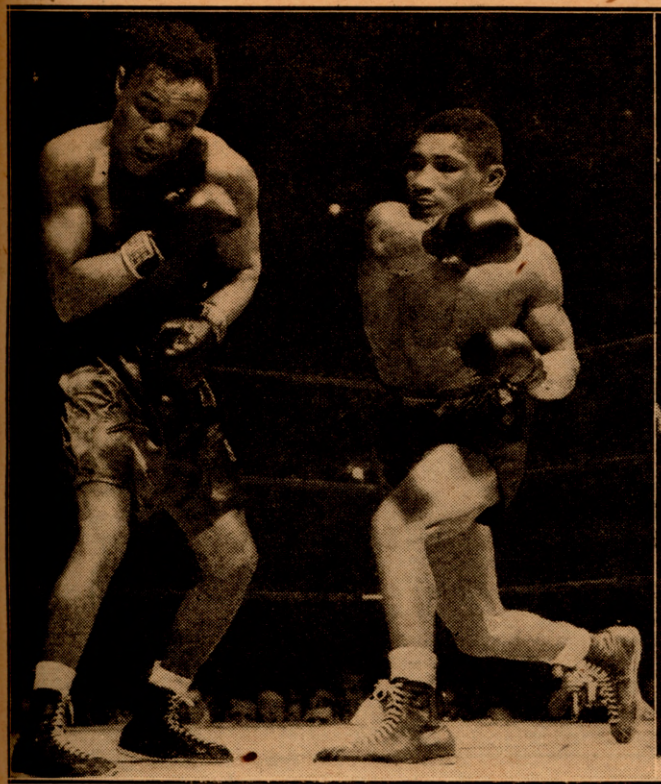
* * *

IT was not until Beau Jack slowed down through his own exertions that Henry was able to score heavily. Once he lost his speed, Henry raked Jack's body and the rousing cheers of the Garden throng showed how they felt about it. The fact that Hank took everything Jack tossed his way and didn't falter or go down even once, proved a big factor in the rooting.

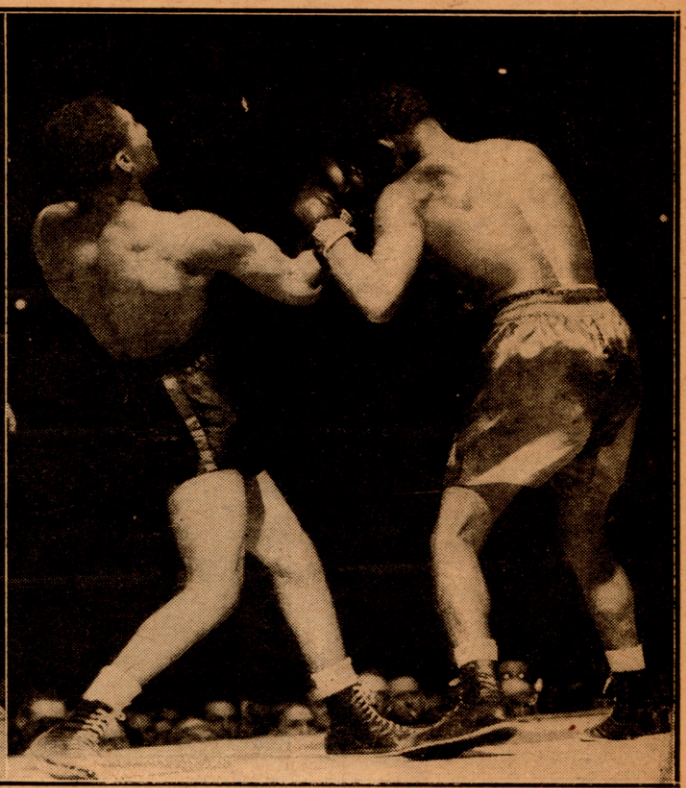
From the fourth to the ninth round, often for several seconds, Jack hammered home uppercut after uppercut, blows that tossed Hank's head back and stunned him and the Beau didn't get a punch in return. Yet it cannot be denied that Armstrong was the aggressor. He used his bobbing and weaving tactics as of old, but they availed him little because he just couldn't connect. He took plenty of unnecessary punishment.

Time and again the winner started *(Continued on page 45)*

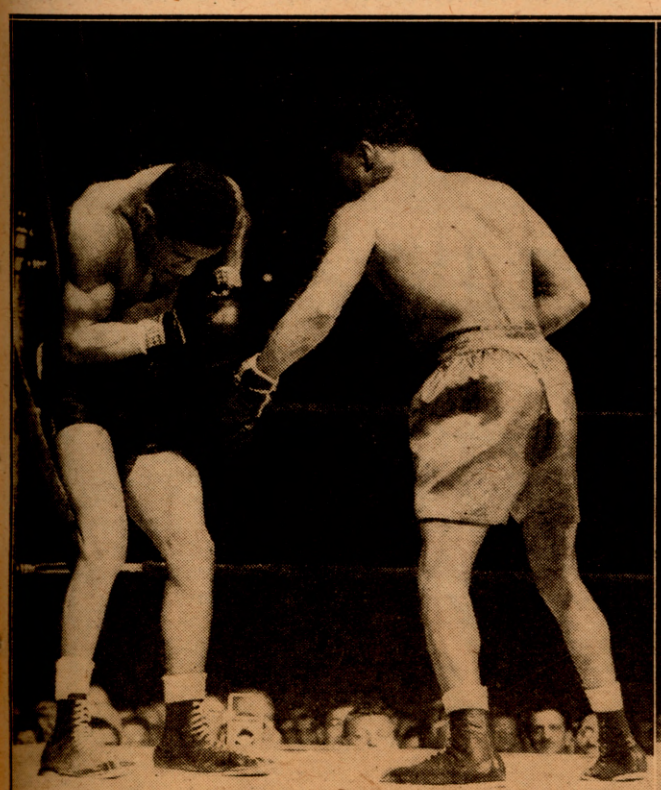
Armstrong Strikes Snag



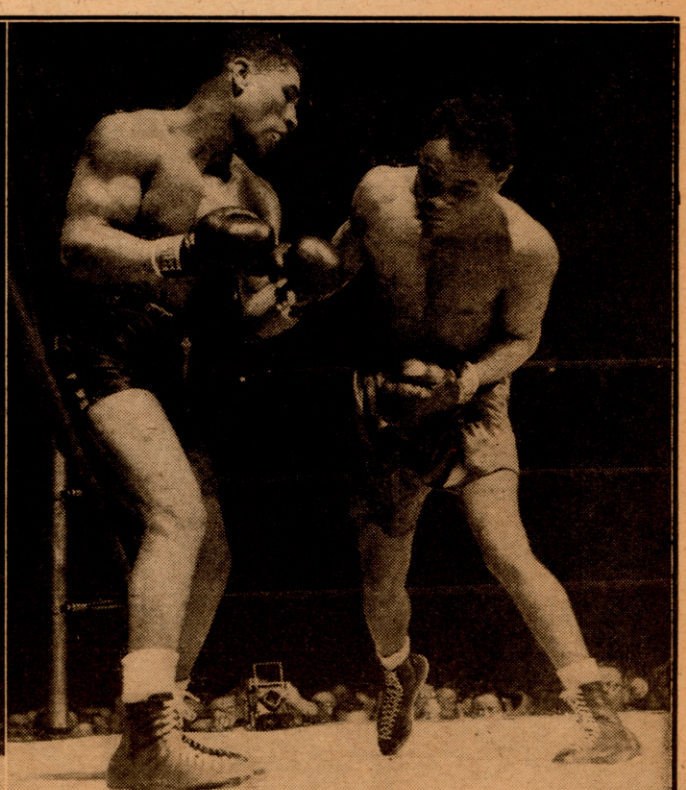
The effect of the blow which Beau Jack is following through can be seen in the expression of Henry Armstrong as the latter turns his head in pain. It was punches like this that enabled Jack to win the unanimous decision, a verdict he well earned. He hit Henry often while circling him or on the retreat.



This is only one of several hundred such punches that Beau Jack got across to Henry's face. The crowd thought that Hank was entitled to the verdict, but not so the officials and most of the scribes. Jack peppered Armstrong's face with hooks and straight blows in all but two rounds. His shooting was perfect.



Here we see Armstrong at his best. It is the ninth round, when Jack was cornered, and though he elected to fight it out with Armstrong, the former triple champion had all the better of the milling in that close range argument. The showing of Hank in that session was more like that of the real Armstrong when he was at the height of his career.



A scene in the last part of the ninth round. Beau Jack found the going tough in that session but came back strong in the following round, which, though he lost, proved that he is a fighter of the courageous school. Armstrong tried desperately to connect with a kayo, but the punch was not there, though he had Jack in excellent position for the haymaker.

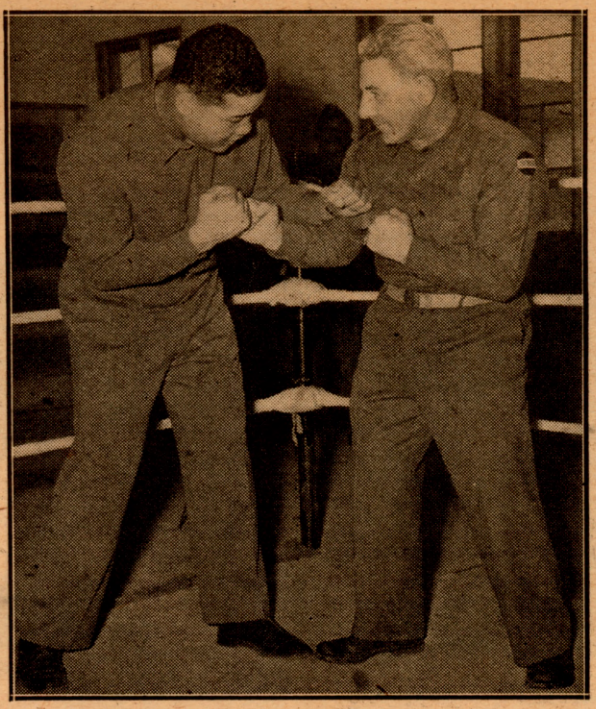
They FIGHT *for* SPORTS *and* WAR

By SGT. WILLIAM McNEANY

WITH the biggest name in boxing, Sgt. Joe Louis Barrow, acting as an instructor, when not appearing before the Kleig lights at Hollywood, the Cavalry Replacement Training Center at Ft. Riley, Kans., can boast of one of the outstanding service ring outfits of any army camp.

The Brown Bomber, with Lieut. L. A. O'Jibway and Pfc. Sid Marks as aides, instructs hundreds of eager soldier-fighters each week. Lieut. O'Jibway, a star varsity athlete at the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell, N. Mexico, and Marks, former lightweight champ of Canada, work under the guidance of the Special Service division. Taking the cream from experienced as well as green boxers from the ranks, they have whipped up a top-notch boxing squad, besides abetting the rigorous training program each man goes through to become an alert fighter on the battlefield.

The Special Service Office, headed by Maj. Hal P. Costolo, a former physical training coach in West Virginia schools, has helped make Kansas "canvas conscious." Meets with neighboring clubs and camps are part of the season's schedule, and the replacement center boys have come through on top in almost every contest.



World heavyweight king, Joe Louis, sparring with Sid Marks, famous Canadian soldier-boxer. They help Lieut. O'Jibway, in training the C.R.T.C. boxing team.

Tony Anconca, C.R.T.C., lost a close fight to Mose Corona, Ft. Worth, Tex., in the quarterfinals of the National Golden Gloves tourney in Chicago late last month. Anconca's defeat stunned thousands of fight fans in Chicago who expected the agile, 147-pounder to cop the welterweight title in this year's event. A smooth, tricky boxer with a right-hand power punch and fast foot-work, Anconca formerly fought as a member of the Detroit G.G. team, and won the national feather- and light-weight titles two seasons ago. In an intercity match between the Windy City and New York, he was shaded by Ray Robinson, present pro star, and just recently inducted into the army.

Anconca, who is on the Military Police force, had breezed through the preliminary matches staged in Hutchinson, Kans., and had made a brilliant showing at the regional bouts in Kansas City. In the finals he knocked out Adam Shank, Ft. Leonard Wood, in one minute and eight seconds. He had practically no trouble at all with any opponents before the finals, and was heavily favored to win with ease. *(Continued on page 42)*

This bunch of "ring rookies" was snapped in the Special Service building at Fort Riley where daily workouts are held. Left to right, they are: Front row—Frank Ulrich, A-6; Sid Poe, B-6; Clayton Belongia, C-1; Lewis Foley, D-1; Lewis Grippo, C-1; Ralph Tenerelli, C-1; George Okura, QM. Second row—Oscar Mottor, A-6; Jay Hale, D-2; Dave See, A-6; Ralph Manaka, Motors; Tom Kimura, Motors; James King, A-1; James Wilhite, C-5. Third row—Lt. Louis O'Jibway, head coach, Frank Benpulsi, D-5; Joe Naglick, D-5; John Moore, trainer, B-6; Grant Bessey, C-2; Thomas Anderson, A-6; Jessie Young, A-1; Sergeant Barrow, supervisor; Sid Marks, assistant coach.—(C.R.T.C. Photo)

BOXING *in* ALASKA

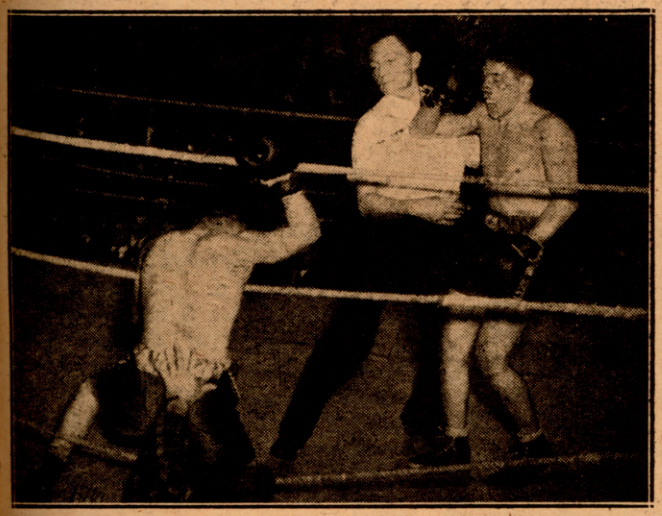
By CHUCK MICHAELS

BOXING in Alaska is the chief recreation in our northwestern outpost both in the Army and Navy. Quite a number of boxing bouts have been staged and they have been excellent morale builders. For the Navy, Billy Soose, former claimant to the world middleweight crown, is the leading figure in the preparation of the matches as he is one of the recreation officers. Billy is now a full fledged Ensign, the Navy Department having recently promoted him from a chief petty officer.

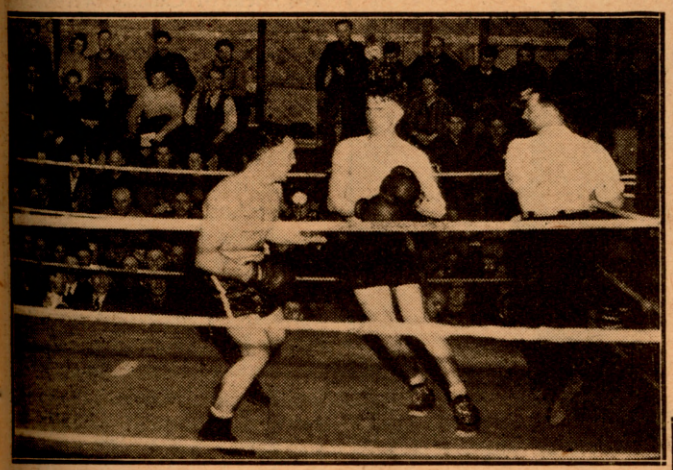
A year ago the first Golden Gloves Army tournament ever held in Alaska was staged, with Joe E. Brown, famous comedian, as the master of ceremonies. Joe added his interest to the show.

The boys up in this neck of the woods certainly go big for THE RING Magazine. It is the chief source of boxing information from the outside world, and how the men digest it! The few sent here don't get a chance to become warmed up, so quickly do the boys make for them.

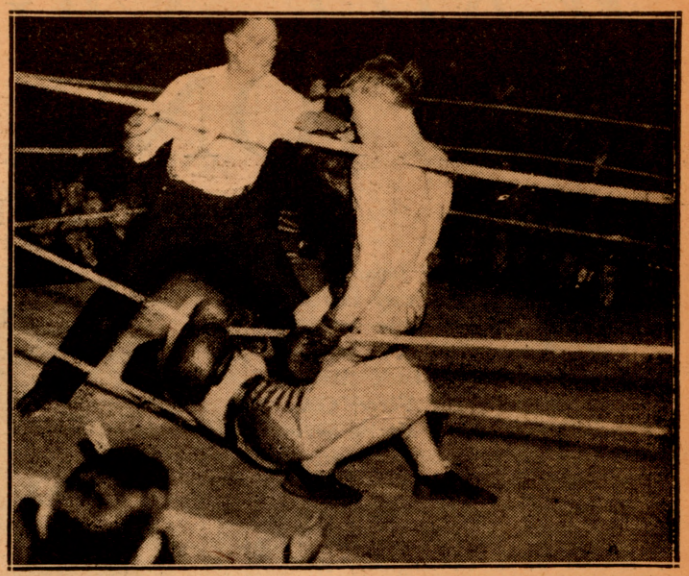
(Continued on page 42)



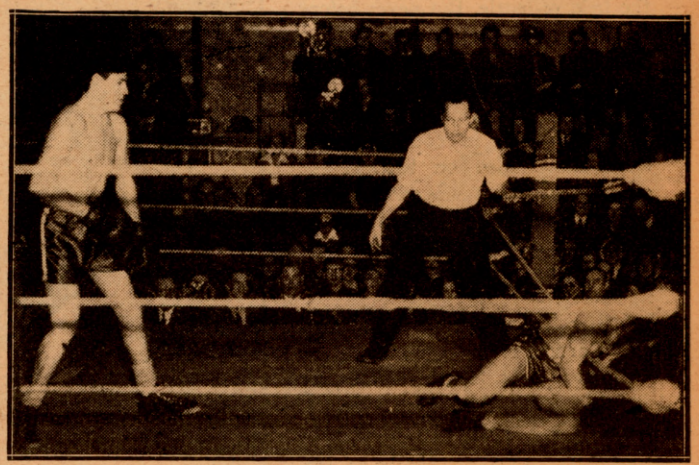
Bob Freestone of Boston, a member of the Artillery, and Chuck Michaels, an Infantryman from Chicago, fighting it out for the welterweight crown. Michaels, (right) is being sent to a neutral corner by Referee Col. Crawford after Freestone is dropped. Freestone took a count of nine. This was the only knockdown scored in an otherwise very even battle. Michaels got the verdict.



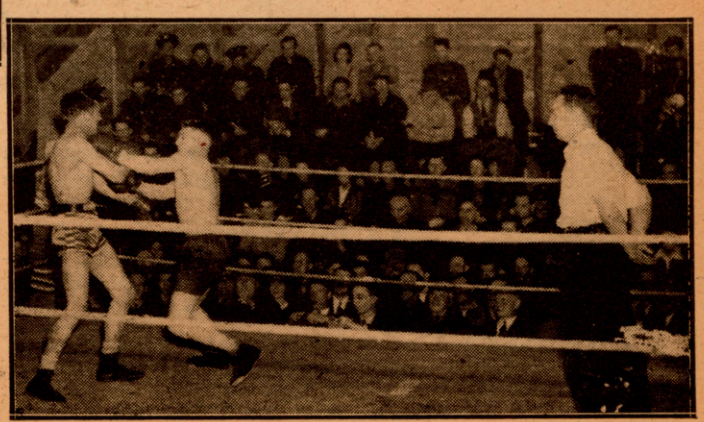
Bob Campbell, a welterweight from the Artillery group (left), wins the decision over "Whatta" Mann, of the Infantry. The crowd was on edge throughout this well fought battle. The boys administered much punishment to each other.



This photo is that of the special event between Howard Dion, middleweight Golden Gloves champion of Alaska (right), and Richard Fimbress, an artillery soldier. The fight ended in the second round by a knockout, with Dion the winner.



This action shot shows John Salazar (left), of the Infantry, scoring a T.K.O. over John Bridges of the Artillery. This affair was a well contested, scientific match that drew heaps of applause. Bridges' second tossed in the towel to halt the bout. This is permissible in Army bouts.



Sarfino Scozzari, a 135 pound Infantryman, scores a knockout over Johnny Jones of the Artillery, in the third round.

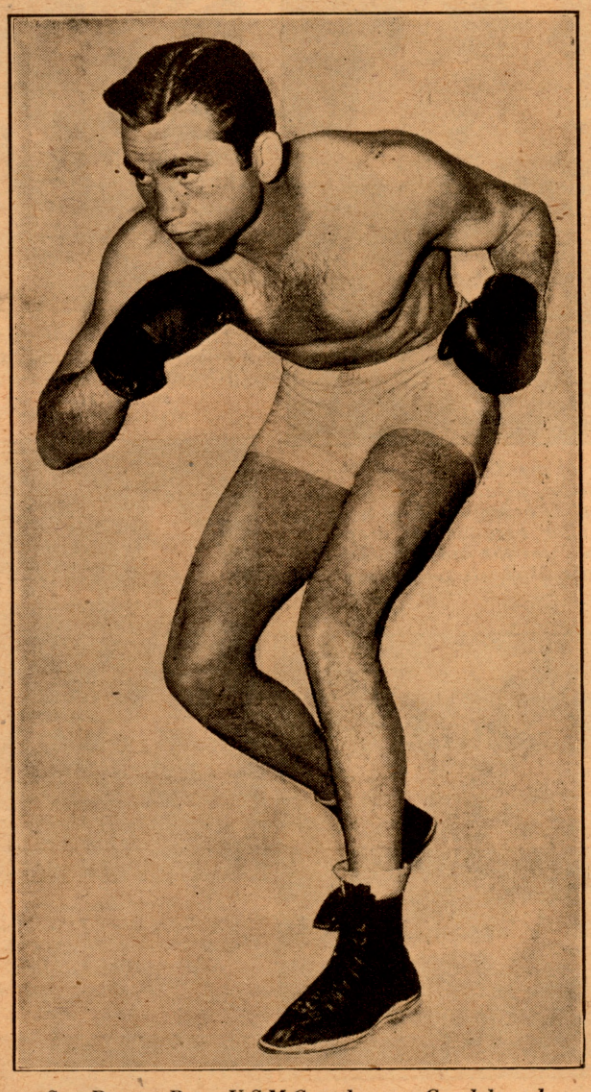
RING SOCKERS *WRITE SAGAS in UNITED* NATIONS UNIFORMS

By "THE RING" EDITOR

SINCE the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, every branch of the armed forces of the United States, Army, Navy, Marines, Air Force, Coast Guard and Merchant Marine Service—has adopted boxing as part of its conditioning program. Today, the sport is being followed by thousands who never before had an interest in it. In England, Australia, New Zealand and Canada, boxing always has played an important part in the training of men for the part they had to play on the field of battle. But never before to the current extent.

In the United States, 3017 professional and amateur boxers are enrolled in the armed forces, with many of them in combat zones. Some have died on battlefields; others have been wounded; many have received the highest award our nation can bestow for meritorious service, the Distinguished Service Cross.

The value of boxing to the men of the armed forces cannot be overestimated. As a morale builder, as a conditioner and for entertainment, sports are superlative. In Canada within the past few months, the leading talent in the fistic profession has joined the colors—Dave Castilloux, Harry Hurst, Kenny Lindsay and Johnny Greco. Jackie Callura, National Boxing Association's featherweight champion, reported for enlistment, but was turned down.



Sgt. Barney Ross, U.S.M.C., a hero at Guadalcanal.

In the United States, few boxers of note remain civilians. Thirty-one present and former world champions are in uniform with Willie Pep about to go. The latest top flight fighters to join, boxers who have been the best drawing attractions, are Jackie Wilson, former N.B.A. featherweight king; Ray Robinson, America's outstanding fighter of the year, world's leading contender for welterweight honors; Jimmy Bivins, outstanding heavyweight and Leo Rodak, one of the best lightweights.

* * *

BOXING is one of the oldest sports which carries tremendous appeal. It seems to take a mustering of young men for military duty to prove boxing's real value as a conditioner. It is most effective in tempering soldiers and developing their fighting edge.

Many fine boxers were developed in the last war, some of whom like Gene Tunney, came on to win a world championship. But nothing compared to what this war will produce. The British Empire and the United States will, I predict, emerge from this world war with an army of fistic standard bearers such as we never dreamed of.

Were it not for the qualities boxing developed in Ray McIntire, Canadian middleweight champion, and Barney Ross, whose heroic deeds on Guadalcanal earned for him the Edward J. Neil Memorial Plaque and THE RING Merit Award Medal, neither would be alive today.

For those unfamiliar with the details of McIntire's adventure, let me give the story to you as I got it from Jack Conway of the Royal Regiment of Canada, overseas, one of those, who like Ray and his manager, E. R. Nelson, another Canadian, is recovering from wounds received in the Commando raid on Dieppe.

"I am mighty happy," wrote Jack from his hospital cot in England, "to see how much interest the officers in the Canadian and American army are now taking in their physical fitness programme in which so much stress is laid on boxing. Boxing, as I have found it, is a wonderful builder of both morale and physical development. We've got much good boxing talent in the Canadian army, but I'll admit that the American forces outnumber us in that respect.

"Among our best boxers are the Dougherty Brothers, Ray McIntire, and Johnny Loftus of Saskatchewan. The Dougherty boys are from Toronto, my home burg, and Ray is from Montreal. Ray, as you know, was the middleweight champion of Canada when he enlisted for overseas service and we over here, who had the pleasure of reading the story you carried on McIntire at Dieppe, enjoyed it immensely.

* * *

"I AM writing this because I feel that Ray didn't get all that was coming to him in the story which you had. I was at Dieppe, and saw an heroic deed performed such as one often reads of in fiction but seldom sees from a ringside seat and I had the pleasure, if such it might be called, of viewing his action from

Jack Munroe, whose exploits at Verdun and Vimy Ridge in the last war gained for him universal fame.

such a seat. You in America have done splendidly by boxing by honoring Barney Ross as the fighter of the year for his performance on Guadalcanal, hence I, as a Canadian, shall bring to world attention the action of a Negro boxer whose feat was equally as thrilling as that of Barney.

"In honoring Barney Ross, the New York boxing writers have honored every boxer in the Allied Armies who has given up glove wielding for grenade tossing and bayonet thrusts, until the knockout blow is delivered to Messrs. Hitler, Hirohito, Mussolini and Co. Here is the story of an eye witness to Ray McIntire's heroism at Dieppe, I being that witness:

"I'd been lying on the beach for almost two hours, wounded, when I spied one lone boat coming in, presumably to beach. The men poured out and rushed forward, but they didn't get far. They dropped, one by one, killed or wounded. I made that boat, by crawling and swimming, just a fraction of a minute before it got out of reach. I climbed aboard with the aid of someone in the boat.

"There was Ray McIntire, moving about from man to man, patching up the wounded, going from one to the other, grinning all the time while shell fire was hitting the water all around us. I had never seen a Negro look so white in all my life! He was a credit to his race, to the Canadian government and to the comrades who had fallen in that vicious attack. I admired him as I never admired a person before. To me, he was everything that personifies greatness in man.

"That same boat was a shambles. Bullets were bouncing about and mortar bombs were dropping around us and the boat was littered with dead and wounded whom Ray and his comrades were able to get aboard.

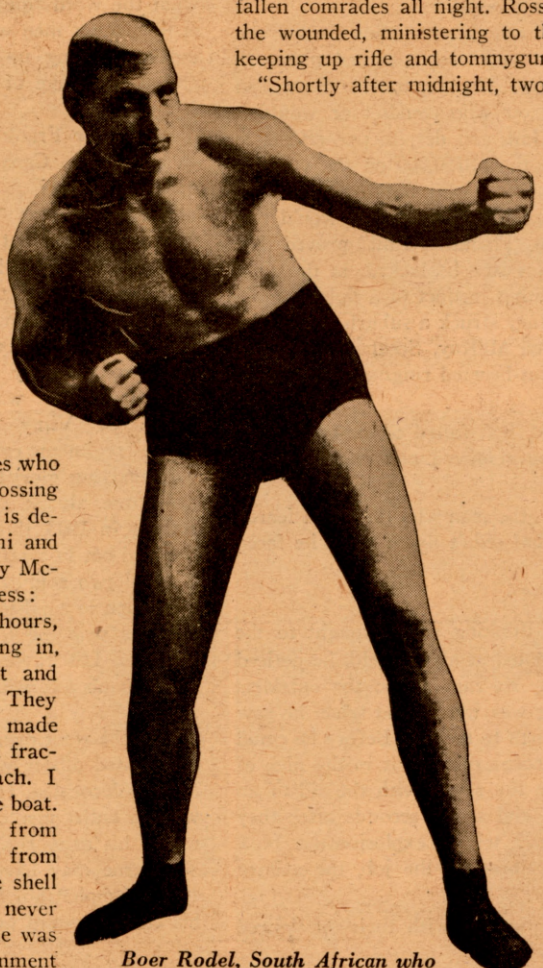
"Ray finally caught up with me. I knew Ray well and thought highly of him as a boxer in Canada, but my estimate of boxers was raised sky high after Ray's performance in the midst of deadly fire from the enemy. He removed what was left of my socks and boots and slapped a bandage on my feet, then passed on to aid others. After that I saw several other casualties removed to another boat and Ray and his comrades started back for more wounded. When I reached the hospital cot somewhere in England I kept thinking of Ray McIntire, hoping that I would hear of his safe arrival. I didn't know whether he got back safely, but I soon learned he was in the same hospital as I—wounded."

* * *

WHEN Barney Ross was fighting in the ring, boxing writers used every superlative in their vocabulary to describe his talents, skill and courage. But it took a new type of fighting writer to add a final descriptive touch to the Ross the boxing enthusiasts know. He is Ross' commanding officer, Captain O. K. Leblanc, U.S.M.C., and this is what he said in recommending the former holder of the junior welterweight, lightweight and welterweight championships of the world, for the Congressional Medal of Honor:

"Ross is a hell of a good Marine. After accomplishing its mission in covering an infantry regiment moving forward, Ross' patrol was hit suddenly by heavy, ambushed machine gun fire. Three men, Pvt. Barney Ross, M. L. Guarnett and Leo J. Washville, refused to leave the wounded. They stood guard over their fallen comrades all night. Ross was in a fox hole with three of the wounded, ministering to their needs as best he could and keeping up rifle and tommygun fire between times.

"Shortly after midnight, two infantrymen armed with another tommygun and a Garand rifle with plenty of ammunition tumbled into Ross' foxhole. It was cramped with three wounded and three other Marines, so Ross took charge, doing all the firing during the night.



Boer Rodel, South African who couldn't take it in the ring but was a much decorated hero on the battlefield.

"As the infantryman loaded and reloaded the tommyguns and the Garand, Ross kept his head above the foxhole, returning the Jap fire. Between firing, he kept shouting to the Jap nest: "Come out and fight you yellow—" When morning came and a rescue party arrived, we found that Barney not only had saved his party but had killed twenty-two Japs who were piled up outside his foxhole."

Frank Slavin, one of the original members of the famous Princess Pats of Canada, who survived to tell the tale.

LET him who tosses a brickbat at boxing, who is forever crying about ruffians and crookedness, remember the stories of Ray McIntire and Barney Ross.

A few days after their exploits had reached us, came the thrilling story of two other ringmen, one a British fighter, the other, America's No. 1 ranking contender for world middleweight honors —Phil Scott of England and Georgie Abrams of Washington, D. C. I mention their deeds because they parallel those of Ray and Barney.

"A horizontal champion" is what the world called Phil Scott, British heavyweight king, when he came to America shortly after the death of Tex Rickard. "Phainting Phil" was another title the New York sports writers hung on Scott.

I was associated with Rickard when Tex died and the 600 millionaires who owned Madison Square Garden decided to stage fights in Miami during the winter. First came Stribling vs. Jack Sharkey, with Jack Dempsey as the promoter. It was a huge success. The death of Rickard plus the appearance of Dempsey as the promoter, made that fight a natural.

Encouraged by that, we brought over Scott. Selling Phil to the American public was the toughest task ever assigned to me in my forty years as a sports writer. The reputation Scott had gained in England as a clever boxer who couldn't or wouldn't take it, when hurt, had preceded him and despite our efforts to put the bout across, we lost more than $150,000 on the venture.

If I had Phil Scott over here now, and his fighting days were still with him, our profits for a tour of the country would run into the thousands. Why? Because "Phainting Phil" proved that the courage the American fight fans said he lacked, in the ring, had been his all the time. The fighting instinct of a fighting man was demonstrated when the Nazi fury struck a suburb of London recently. Like Boer Rodel and Fred McKay, South African and Australian who had been called faint-hearted ringmen, Phil Scott proved his worth when under fire.

A Nazi bomb, dropped in a raid, had failed to explode. Scott uncovered the bomb, had the fuse removed and was cited for meritorious service.

There was the true side of Scott, the man who they said feared punishment in the squared circle, but didn't flinch when he faced death in the bigger fight.

* * *

KEENNESS of eye and quick-thinking were brought to the front by George Abrams. Situated at an air field, he noticed an aviator in a Naval flying boat, zig-zagging on the outskirts of the field. He realized something was wrong and when he saw the plane coming down, he raced forth to meet it. Before he could get very far, the plane crashed. George reached it in the nick of time. He dragged the aviator from the plane, with the aid of an officer who chanced to be nearby, and a few seconds after they had reached a safe point, there was a terrific explosion that blew the plane to bits. Had not Abrams been on the job, the aviator would have lost his life.

Just one more example of what boxers with their specialized training, are doing to win the war.

* * *

BEFORE the world war of 1914-1918, Fred McKay, brother of Vic McLaglen, the movie actor, and Boer Rodel, were just two ordinary fighters who had come to America in quest of "White Hope" honors. Each was alleged to be a fighter without "guts." But when the world conflict found them in the thick of the action, they proved their mettle. They come no more courageous than McKay and Rodel.

"Neither can take it," writers of boxing had said of these two. But when the war was over, when the Allies had conquered the Huns, the names of Fred McKay and Boer Rodel stood out prominently among the heroes.

Before McKay had passed on, he was cited seven times for extraordinary bravery on the field of action. One night, down on the shores of the Adriatic at Gallipoli, he leaped over a parapet to save a brother officer who had been downed by machine gun fire. He was a target, but he didn't hesitate. They couldn't have missed him and they didn't. A shot pierced Fred's skull.

The story of Rodel was almost identical. Medals of bravery covered the chest of the big South African, who was cited several times for his display of extraordinary courage.

* * *

BOXING can hold its head high for it is furnishing to the allies the type of fighting men from England, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and the United States who don't know what the word "quit" means. It is furnishing men who are aiding in building up the morale and the courage of the weaker fellows.

Remember Frank Slavin and Jack Munroe, Canadian heroes of the last war?

Munroe was thirty-seven when war broke out in 1914. He enlisted in the Princess Pats, who went through the toughest and hardest fighting, twice almost were wiped out and suffered exceptionally high losses throughout the war. At the Battle of Vimy Ridge this heroic regiment covered itself with undying glory!

Munroe almost stopped Jim Jeffries in 1903, though he was knocked out in a return engagement in two rounds and was a revelation in hand-to-hand fighting. He was the forerunner of the Commandos and American Rangers. His favorite weapon when going over the top was a woodsman's axe which he wielded with devastating effect on the Huns.

Ray McIntire, Canadian boxer whose recent feat at the Commando raid at Dieppe was a much-discussed topic in Canada.

Once he went over a stretch of terrain under heavy fire to save a wounded officer whom he carried back to the trench. For this he was decorated. He served from 1914 to the latter part of 1918 when a bullet pierced his right shoulder and deprived him of the use of his arm. His soldiering days were over.

Munroe may have looked bad when he faced Jeffries in the 1904 championship fight in which he was so badly whipped. But his career proved he was a man of rare courage.

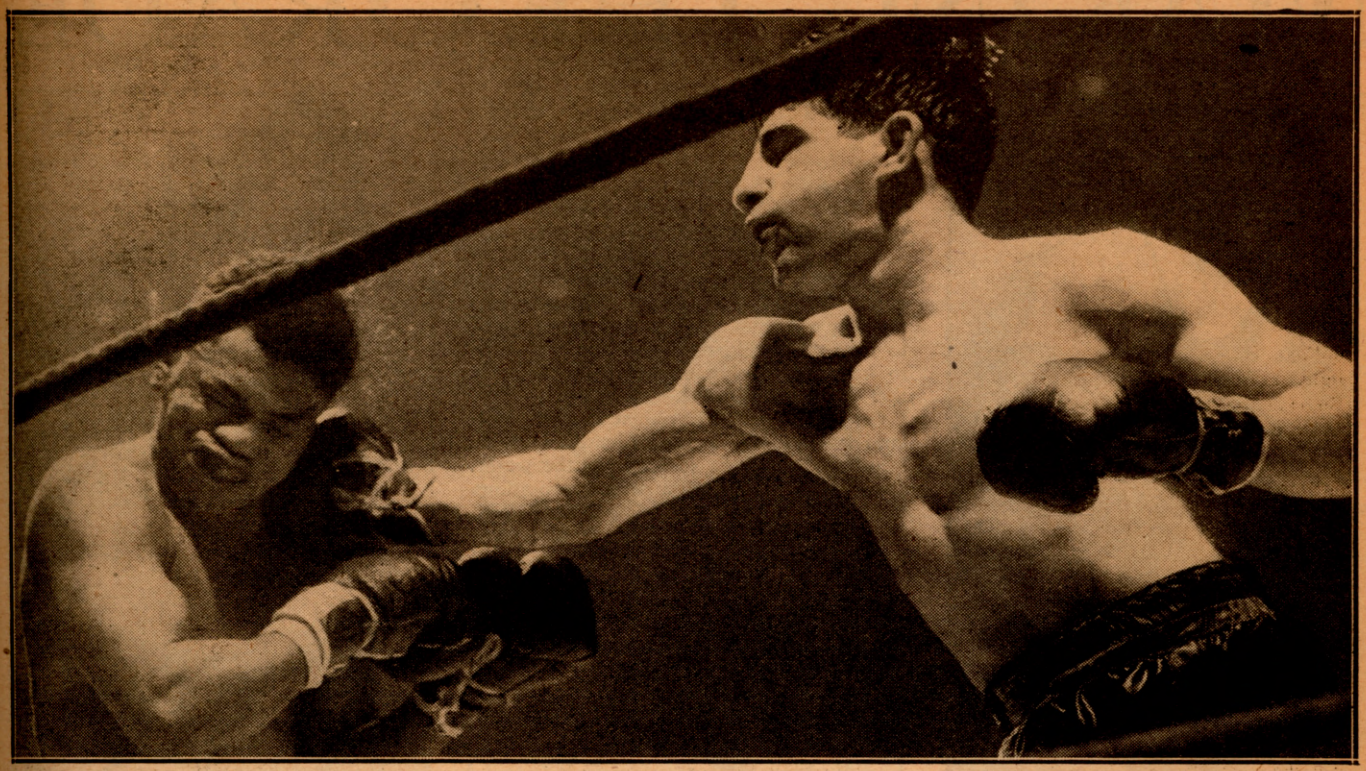
* * *

SLAVIN was another veteran fighter of the ring who chose the field of slaughter for new exploits after his ring days were over. "The Sydney Cornstalk," a slashing, two-handed walloper with the bare fists, was a man with a lion's heart, backed by six feet two inches of splendid brawn and sinew. Slavin's battle with the great Peter Jackson at the National Sporting Club of London in 1892, lives in ring history as an epic. His deeds with the Princess Pats were far more heroic.

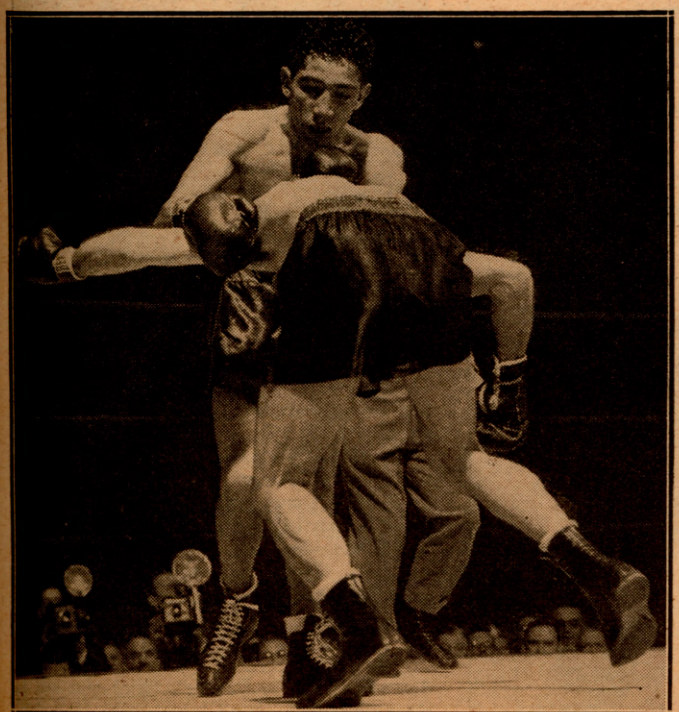
When this war is over, there will be more professional fighters in Canada, England, and the United States than ever before. They're in the making now. The leather pushers are busy everywhere—in the camps where they are training and behind the lines in the fighting areas. Some are top lights of the Big Time circuit and others headliners in their own communities.

In England, the Yanks have started an A.E.F. Championship tournament and the winners will be pitted against Allied boxers. In the United States, at my suggestion *(Continued on page 43)*

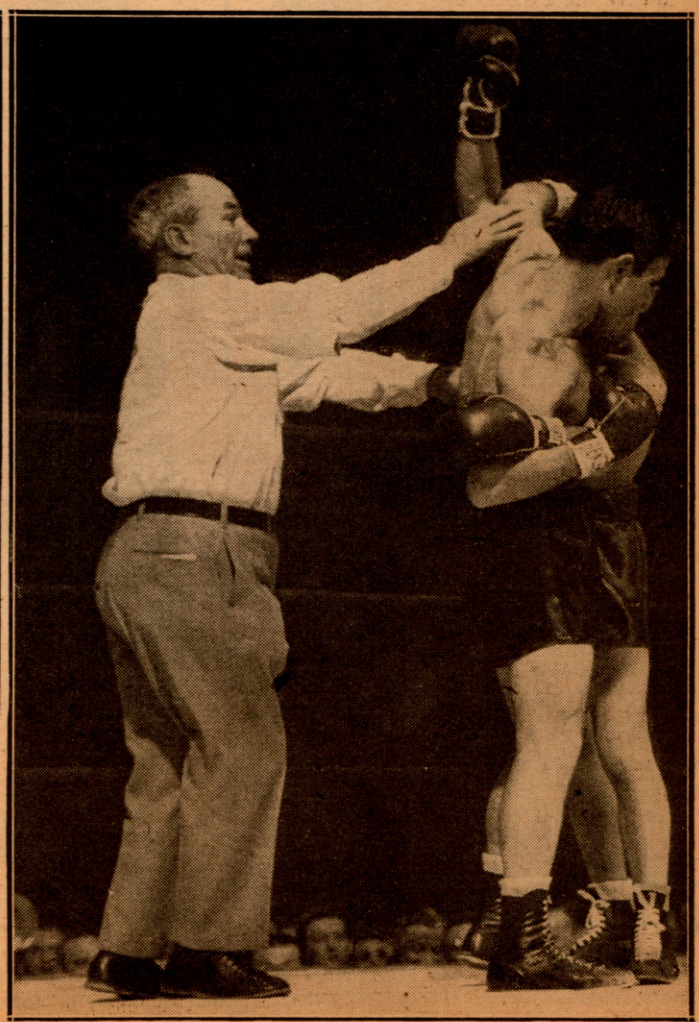
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



Pvt. Johnny Greco, Canadian lightweight, makes Cleo Shans wince as a corking right crashes against the Negro's face in their return engagement in Madison Square Garden. For the second time Cleo found his master in the Canadian soldier.



Above—This is not a wrestling bout. It is a scene in the fifth round of the "fight" between Willie Pep, world featherweight king, and Sammy Angott, former lightweight champion, who made a successful comeback after relinquishing his crown because of "brittle" hands. Sammy didn't show any signs of brittleness when he wrestled his way through the last five rounds after piling up a big lead on good fighting in the first five. Here Sammy comes in like a bull, head first, a la Joe Savoldi or Rudy Dusek.



On right—And this is another picture that illustrates the many fine wrestling holds Angott learned while "convalescing." Sammy took the decision by a hairline, only because of his large advantage in the early rounds.

MAKING THE GRADE

Clent Conway, Army giant who is making fine progress as a heavyweight threat. Has scored nine kayoes in eleven pro starts.

By FRED EISENSTADT

GENERALLY speaking, fight fans don't care much about the character or personality of a pugilist. What they demand of a boxer is ring action. In Andy Holland the fans get both—a distinctive individual and a pleasing scrapper. The solidly built young Negro has never in his four years of professional boxing disappointed a fight crowd. Holland is a combination boxer and fighter.

But Holland is essentially a fighter—electing to move toward his rival, fists working, punching for the head and shifting to the body. He is not a one-punch kayo artist but wears his foe down by continuous battering, stoically taking what blows come his way—though it's difficult to hit Andy a substantially solid blow, his defense being that good.

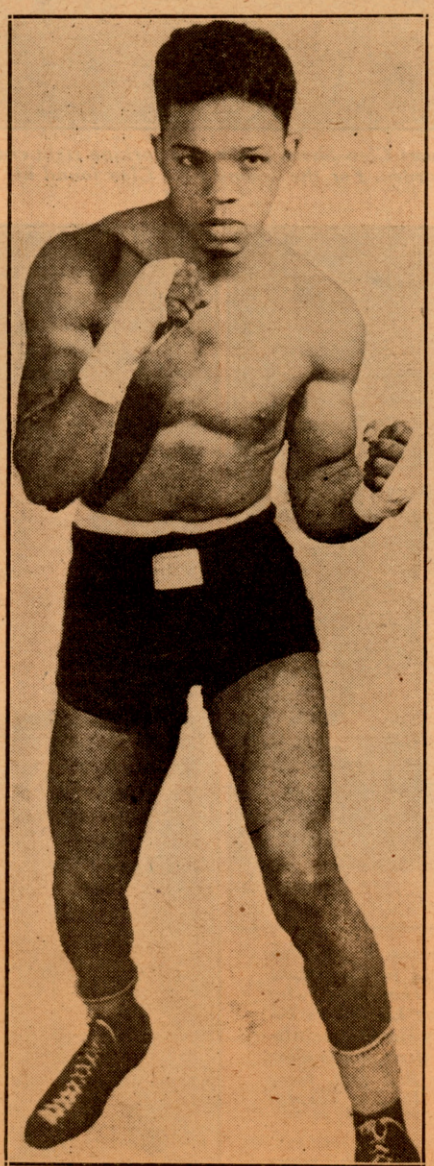
He was born in Chattanooga, Tenn., on December 25, 1921. At an early age Holland's parents moved to Detroit, where Andy attended North Eastern high school. There he won the Diamond Belt middleweight title in 1937; and also the Intercity championship. Out of 40 contests he came out a victor 38 times.

Holland came to New York in 1938 and turned pro. But he didn't fight often. Few opponents could be found who'd step into the ring with him. And so Andy was forced to take on any kind of job now and then to keep going—hoping at the same time that he'd click in the fight game.

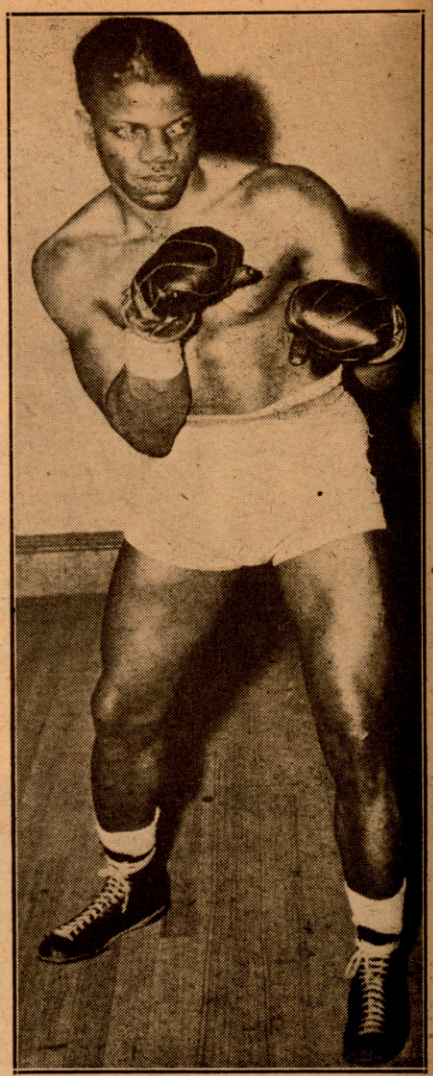
On the evening of August 2, 1940, Holland was hanging around Pier 20 when he heard a shout from someone in the water. Looking down, he saw a person struggling. Without hesitation, the young Negro dived and rescued Miss Perli Ottile from drowning. For his heroic deed, Andy received a reward of $50 and a Carnegie medal.

Upon being congratulated for performing the brave feat, Holland said with honest simplicity:

"Shucks, that was nothin'. The girl had to be saved. Ah was on hand to do it, so ah did it. It was nothin' at all."



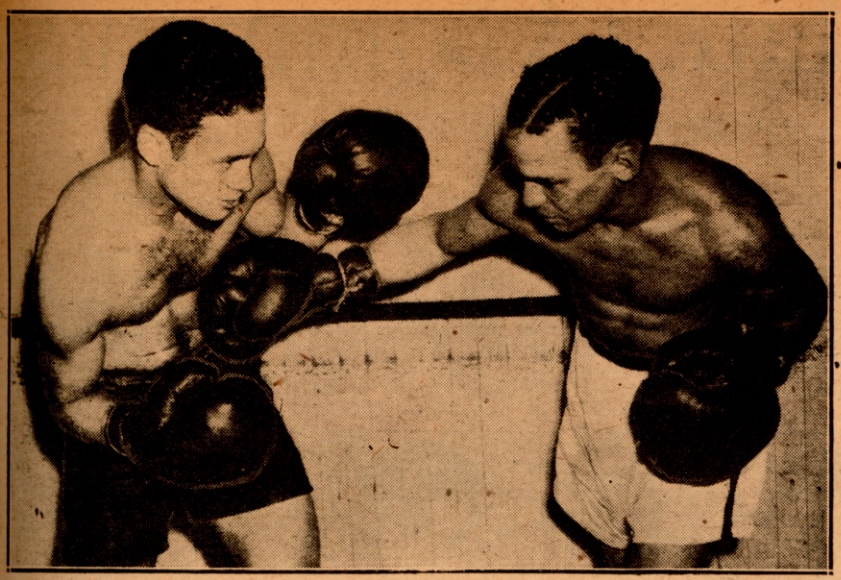
Johnny Walker, new kayo artist in Chris Dundee's stable. Johnny has joined the Army and is stationed at Camp Meade.



Andy Holland, a combination boxer and hard-hitter.

Andy battled along, gaining very little recognition—in spite of his being one of the most interesting scrappers in the game—until Lou Meyers took him under his managerial wing. Now Andy is going places. He is boxing regularly and with success. He recently scored a kayo over Sal Cesario, defeated Charlie Babcock twice and lost a close duke to Henry Chmielewski. He holds a decision over the rugged Georgie Kochan, also Johnny Colan—who had risen to great heights before joining the Navy. Vince Fratello, Bill Grant, Johnny McHale were also his victims.

Andy Holland's crowning achievement was that of trouncing heavyweight Ted Lowry twice. Andy stands five feet, six inches tall and weighs 165 pounds. Lowry is a six-footer and tips the beam at 182 pounds. The chunky Negro shows as little fear for big opponents as he does for men his own size. He wades into them,



Tony (left) and Al Costa, who have helped considerably to bring boxing back to New England. Tony, on March 29th, scored his nineteenth straight victory when he beat Patsy Brandino in ten rounds.

short and muscular arms pumping into the body, pounding at the head.

Andy is no easy target to hit. Sharp-eyed, he can see a punch coming almost before it starts. He is a very effective fighter at close quarters. His blows come in fast and carry plenty of force behind them. He has a surprisingly fast left jab. Although he can out-stab the tall lads with his left, he is also lightning-fast at countering with a snappy right to the chin.

Aside from being an expert swimmer, Andy is quite good at bowling—aside, that is, from bowling over many of his ring rivals. He has had 50 professional bouts, winning 45 of them.

* * *

JOHNNY WALKER

IT is almost unheard of, but Johnny Walker did it. Yes, he turned pro after having scored two one-round kayoes as an amateur and then began to fight top-notch welters and middleweights. He has had 17 pro fights to date, in which he has scored 13 quick knockouts. One victim, Carl Dell, who had never suffered a kayo before opposing Walker—quit the ring after Johnny had flattened him. Johnny also halted the durable Wicky Harkins.

Another of this 20-year-old lad's fistic achievements was his 11-second kayo of Billy Warner, thus equalling the record for a quick knockout. Chris Dundee has taken the colored clouter under his management.

When Walker had engaged in but 12 pro contests, eleven of which he won by kayoes, he was pitted against the seasoned Izzy Jannazzo—and was outpointed. The lack of experience was responsible for Johnny's loss of the battle.

Two months later, in his first wind up with Fritzie Zivic—that bout drew a $20,000 gate—Zivic admitted after the battle that Walker gave him a very uncomfortable evening.

"Johnny tosses a terrific wallop with either mitt," said Fritzie. "He managed to clip me on the chin in the seventh heat and came near chilling me. Had Walker had the experience to see how badly hurt I was, he might have been able to finish me. Lucky for me the kid was green. Take my word for it, Johnny Walker is sure to become a great fighter."

In opposing Jose Basora, the hard-punching Puerto Rican, Walker proved that he can take vicious wallops and come back fighting hard. Basora is the conqueror of Jacob LaMotta, the only boxer to defeat Ray Robinson. Facing a devastating socker like Basora didn't frighten the courageous young Negro one bit. Walker walked up to the Puerto Rican kayo artist and swapped blows with him till Jose smiled with admiration for his cocky adversary.

After the battle Basora said: "Caramba, thees Walker muchacho, he ees very good fighter. And what a puncher! When he heet me, I theenk maybe he have rocks een his gloves."

Johnny Walker learned the finer points of boxing from his half brother, Pedro Tomez, a fairly good welter who is now in the Army. So proficiently did Johnny learn the science of fisticuffing that when he competed in an amateur tournament, the AAU officials gave Walker his walking papers, claiming Johnny was too capable with the padded mitts not to have had heaps of previous ring experience as a professional. Without bothering to disprove the allegation, the young Negro entered the money class.

Chris Dundee, one of the keenest young fight managers in the business, feels certain that in Johnny Walker he has a future champion. "I'm not sure of which class," remarked Dundee. "Johnny weighs 155 pounds at present, but he's only twenty and may grow into a light-heavy—or even a heavyweight. Time will tell."

Johnny has joined the Army and is at Camp Meade.

* * *

TONY AND AL COSTA

CONSIDERABLE fistic interest is being created in New England fight clubs, and credit is due a brother combination, Tony and Al Costa, Woonsocket, R. I., biffers, for their share of bringing back boxing. Both fighters have been making numerous appearances around the circuit, but Fall River and New Bedford clubs have profited mostly by the activities within ropes of the pair.

Tony, a featherweight, has compiled a remarkable record, chalking up consecutive win No. 19 on March 29th at Providence, his victim being Patsy Brandino. This star feather is expected to fight Jackie Callura, NBA feather king, in the near future in an over-the-weight match.

Tony Costa impressed fans recently at New Bedford also when he handed Davey Crawford of New York a boxing lesson, only to sit by and watch Crawford get rewarded with a match with Willie Pep in Boston.

Sam Silverman, matchmaker at Fall River, Jimmy Mede, matchmaker at New Bedford, and Chick Hayes of Portland, Me., are staging a three-way battle to see who will grab a match between Tony Costa and Maurice (Lefty) LaChance of Lisbon, Me., for the New England featherweight title.

Al Costa, welterweight, is also hitting on all cylinders as he punches his way through the welterweight division, expecting to land a match with Georgie Martin for the New England title. Al has kayoed Les Matthews in three, Eric Higgins, in three, and on March 4th kayoed Jimmy Fuller at the Fall River Casino, a stunt that landed him a match with Artie Levine, a Brooklyn schoolboy, at the Fall River club later this month.

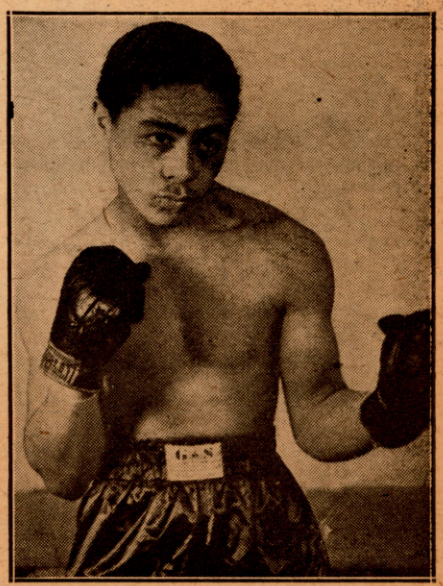
Between them, this brother team has won 34 out of 35 matches.

* * *

FREDDY FLORES

IN the past it was fate which changed things. Today it's the war. Of late, many an insignificant preliminary kid—only too glad to get the chance to box a four- or six-round bout—has, because of the scarcity of ring material, been elevated to the main event class. This situation, however, does not apply to hard-punching middleweight, Freddy Flores. The ever-pleasing scrapper from Jamaica, L. I.,

(Continued on page 43)



Freddy Flores, a pleasing club fighter from Jamaica, Long Island.

Every Man a Commando

By CORP. FLOYD E. JONES, JR.

THE 318th Infantry men are moving forward toward the 80th Division Championship fights. At the Sports Arena the Regimental finals went off with a bang.

A large enthusiastic audience, which included Major General Patch, Col. Hea and party, witnessed a thrilling and exciting exhibition.

P.F.C. Oral Waltz, Co. I, blasted Angeline, Co. D, all over the ring with lefts and rights. Waltz won by a T. K. O. in the middle of the second round and was crowned Bantamweight Champion.

P.F.C. Guadalupe Quintana, Co. C, was awarded the Featherweight Crown after he battered Mumnau, Co. K, with rights to the body and chin. Quintana, with a little pugilistic training will certainly make the public boxing conscious. He has the stuff.

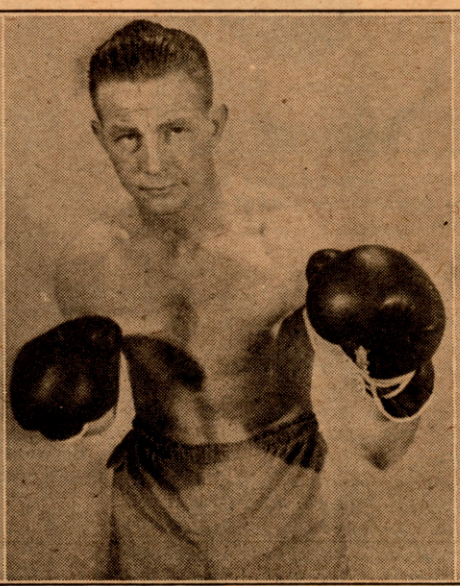
P.F.C. James Noland, Co. M, took a very close decision from Sagirs, Anti-Tank, and was crowned Lightweight Champ. Sagirs connected with a hard right to the face in the first which staggered Noland, but Noland came back beautifully and threw plenty of leather at Sagirs. This was the closest and best fight of the evening.

Cpl. Hayes Scott, Co. C, had little trouble in winning the welter crown by defeating Wisniewski, Co. K. Both men were slow and many blows were missed.

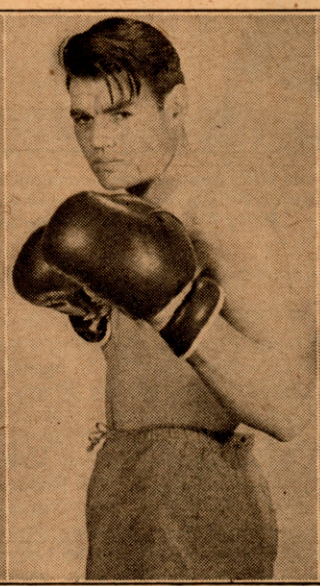
P.F.C. Dale Clark, Co. I, with his blasting left, gave Catron, Co. D, a beating in three rounds. Clark was awarded the Senior Welterweight trophy.

(Continued on page 43)

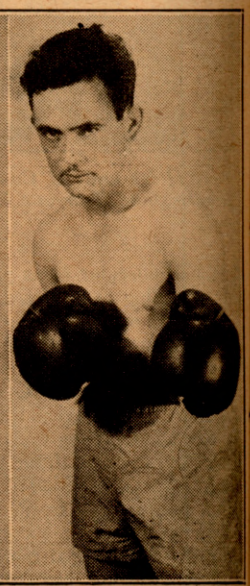
P.F.C. James Noland who was crowned lightweight king.



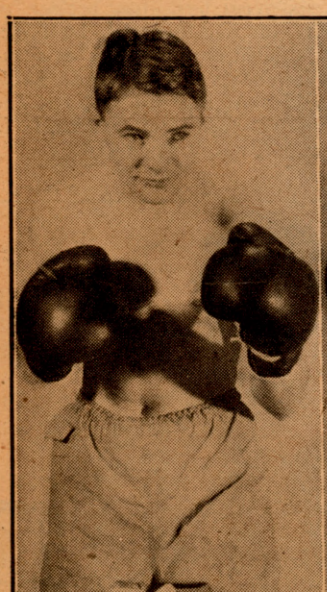
Corp. Hayes Scott, winner of the welterweight championship.



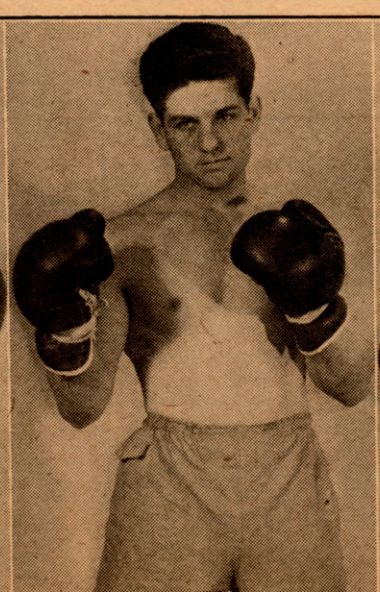
Sgt. Gene Harris, the middleweight champion.



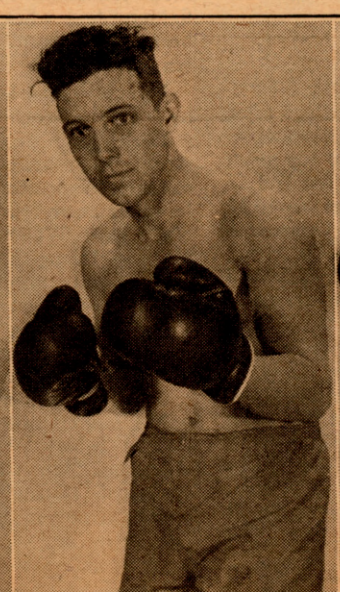
P.F.C. Guadalupe Quintana, featherweight king.



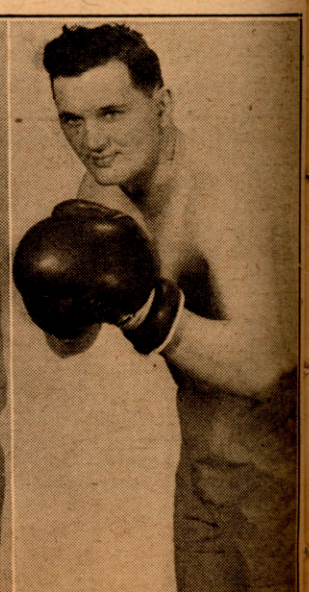
P.F.C. Oral Waltz, the new bantamweight champion.



P.F.C. Dale Clark, winner of the senior welterweight crown.

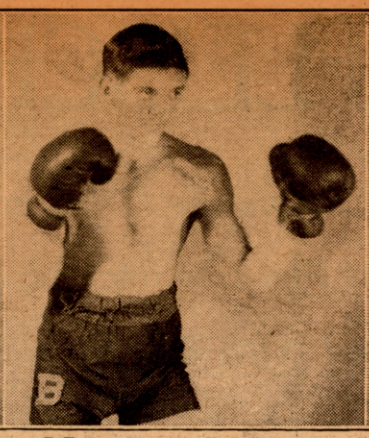


Pvt. James Miller, new heavyweight champion.



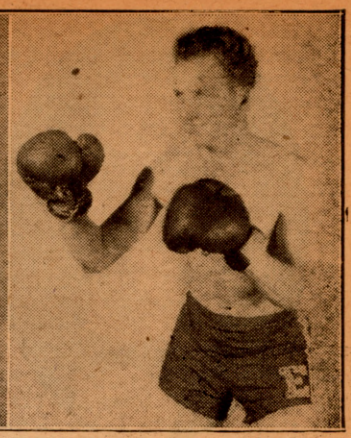
P.F.C. Joseph Dorchak, lightheavyweight title winner.

Sgt. Ernest Gere, light heavyweight champion.



P.F.C. James R. Lawson, lightweight title holder.

Pvt. Richard D. Pipkin, middleweight champ.



Pvt. Melvin L. Parsons, featherweight champion.

80th DIVISION TOURNEY

By CORP. THOMAS W. SIBENIK

INTER-REGIMENTAL elimination matches are now in full swing at this camp, and before long, the champions will have been determined. Regimental champions were chosen through a series of individual tournaments which was ended recently.

The greater part of the success of the Blue Ridge Division's boxing program has been due both to Lt. Eldon E. Pederson (Sheldon, Ia.), the "Tex Rickard" of the 80th who has been acting as matchmaker, and to Lt. Mark R. Byrne (Pittsburgh), Special Service officer of the division and national secretary of the 80th Division veterans' association, who has been highly instrumental in bringing boxing to the fore.

Lt. Louis Berman, enthusiastic New York boxing fan, has been attending all the bouts held to date, acting officially as medical officer, and unofficially, at times, as announcer. The humorous comments he has inserted in his introductions of the fighters, have been highspots of all the programs. Maj. John O. Woods, popular division chaplain from Dravosburg (Pa.), has substituted at the mike frequently.

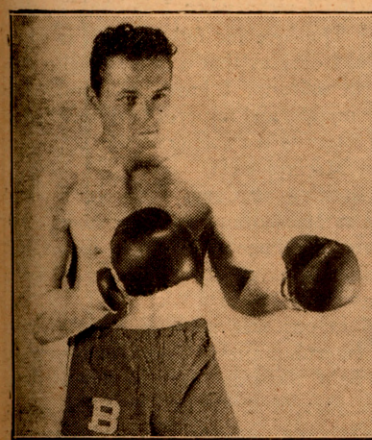
In preparation for the coming eliminations, champions of the Special Troops recently participated in an eight-bout card of three-round fights recently, and which was highlighted by a wrestling match between Sgt. Ross Smith (185), 305th Engineer Battalion, and Sgt. Frank Echoltz (185), 80th MP Platoon. Sgt. Smith was victorious after four straight falls.

In the first bout of the evening, P.F.C. Harry Eggler, Special Troops featherweight champ, lost a close decision to Pvt. Dominick Fruggiero, 319th Infantry champion, after three rounds of furious fighting. Both were quite evenly matched, but Fruggiero's speed and talented right hand threw the nod his way when Eggler tired in the final round.

Then followed one of the best scraps, that between P.F.C. William Cantrell, Special Troops lightweight champ, and Pvt. Edward Lawson, 319th Infantry. Cantrell forced the fight all the way and advantageously followed his lead continually to cop the decision after a fast scrap.

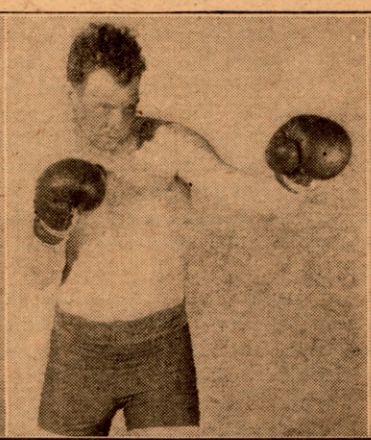
Pvt. Charles R. Viney, 305th Engineers, kayoed in the final round of the evening's third match, showed his courage and stamina later on when he entered the ring as a substitute in the semi-final bout against Pvt. George Christian, Special Troops junior middleweight champ whose original opponent did not make an appearance. Christian was completely outclassed and lost the decision to Viney who appeared fresh as a daisy after showing a world of stuff without tiring as he did in his previous tussle.

Bout No. 4 between Pvt. William Robinson, division thrill-



Pvt. Cliff Neeley, senior welterweight champ.

Pvt. Hugh S. Rouen, welterweight winner.



Pvt. Ray Ulshafer, Jr., crowned heavyweight king.

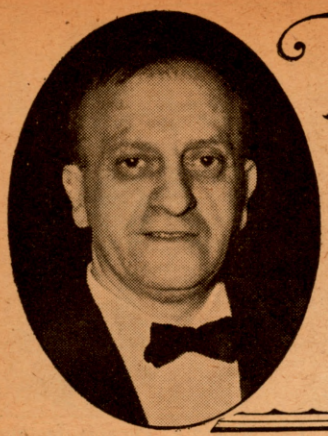
Pvt. Dominick Fruggiero, who leads the bantamweights.

All of the above boxers are members of the 319th Regiment.

fighter from the Quartermaster Company, and Pvt. Cliff Neeley, 319th Infantry senior welterweight champ, proved a good one. Robinson emerged victorious after taking a very close decision from Neeley who shows signs of developing into a top-flight boxer.

Sgt. Terry Wildman, Special Troops senior welterweight champ, kayoed Pvt. Harold Steadman, 319th Infantry. After two slow rounds of fighting, Wildman floored his opponent for the count. Wildman, who is improving with every fight, shows signs of becoming the outstanding senior welterweight in the 80th and will be a heavy favorite when he enters the division finals.

Slugging it out with P.F.C. James *(Continued on page 43)*



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Service Men Favor the Continuation of All Sports

Famous Fight Pictures Receive Big Hand in Camps

Editor Flooded With Requests for Show and Talk

IN an effort to further gauge the sentiments of the men in the service on the continuation for the duration of the war of sports of all kinds on a large scale, I put the question to the men at the various camps that I visited recently with my fight pictures and lecture. So far, in eleven camps at which the question was popped, "Shall sports, especially baseball and boxing, be curtailed or eliminated for the remainder of the war?" I didn't have one vote cast in favor.

Unanimously the boys in the service favor a continuation on the same scale as prior to the attack on Pearl Harbor. I thought that those who are still clamoring for sports curtailment might be interested in my finding.

I also learned, by direct contact with the boys who are most affected, that radio broadcasts of sporting events, particularly the broadcast of the fights at Madison Square Garden, meet with popular approval. They offer the best tonic for homesick soldiers and sailors aside from the most appreciative of all tonics, word from the loved ones at home. The combination, according to the Marines who have returned from their victorious trip to Guadalcanal, and the wounded soldiers and sailors who are convalescing at the various Eastern hospitals following their evacuation from North African battlefields, is what is keeping up the good cheer of the American boys.

Recently Brigadier General Robert Denig, U. S. Marine Corps, head of the Public Relations Department at Washington, vouchsafed the accuracy of the above when he said:

"I know from personal experience and observation that when there are baseball games in the big leagues, the boys at the front as well as in non-combat areas have bulletin boards posted to enable them to be advised of the progress. The same holds good in boxing. When a major contest is being staged, the interest among the service men is exceptionally keen. The two sports are wonderful morale builders. The same holds good for football.

"Besides acting as morale aids, these sports are fine body builders. It is for that reason, primarily, the men in the camps participate so much in sports as exercises."

We have known right along the value of sports to the men in the armed forces, and that's why THE RING for many months has been fighting for the complete continuation of all sports programs. Let's not halt in giving the boys in the camps and at the battlefronts what they most want.

Let the stay-at-homes, especially the high moguls in Washington who can't see the light and who look upon sports as trivial, listen to the men who know and who understand the true value.

* * *

A FEW weeks ago I showed my "Famous Fights" pictures and delivered my talk to 1500 sailors at a Rhode Island naval construction base, and what I saw there was an eye-opener. It thrilled me just to realize what I was doing for the lads.

On the day when I reached the camp, it was raining heavily. The camp was a sea of mud. All that day the rain had come down in torrents, yet it didn't prevent the boys from going out on a twenty-seven-mile hike and maneuvers. I awaited their return. With mud covering their work uniforms, their faces grimy from the "mock attacks," they came marching back home singing lustily all the war songs they could think of.

It was a wonderful sight to see these boys, many in their teens, in such high spirits. The Axis nations will find these lads all prepared when it comes their turn to face the enemy.

At mess, I remarked to the commanding officer, whose guest I was:

"It's a pity that I came here on such a day. With the heavy rain and the maneuvers, your boys are so tired that I suppose I'll have a corporal's guard at the theater."

"You may be surprised," he replied. "I venture to say that we'll have at least 1000 boys present."

Was I surprised! I had to apologize for my lack of faith in the boys in uniform. That night the theater was packed. Standing room was at a premium. More than 1500 jammed the theater. I had intended to place on view only three reels—the Dempsey vs. Willard, Louis vs. Schmeling second fight, and the Louis vs. Conn bout, and lecture, but so keen was the interest that I was requested to put on a fourth reel—the Louis vs. Schmeling first contest. With that completed, I was asked if I had any more film with me, and when I replied in the affirmative, by unanimous approval, I put on the Louis vs. Buddy Baer fight.

Not a person left that theater during two and a half hours of entertainment until I had completed the show, including my "questions and answers" session.

* * *

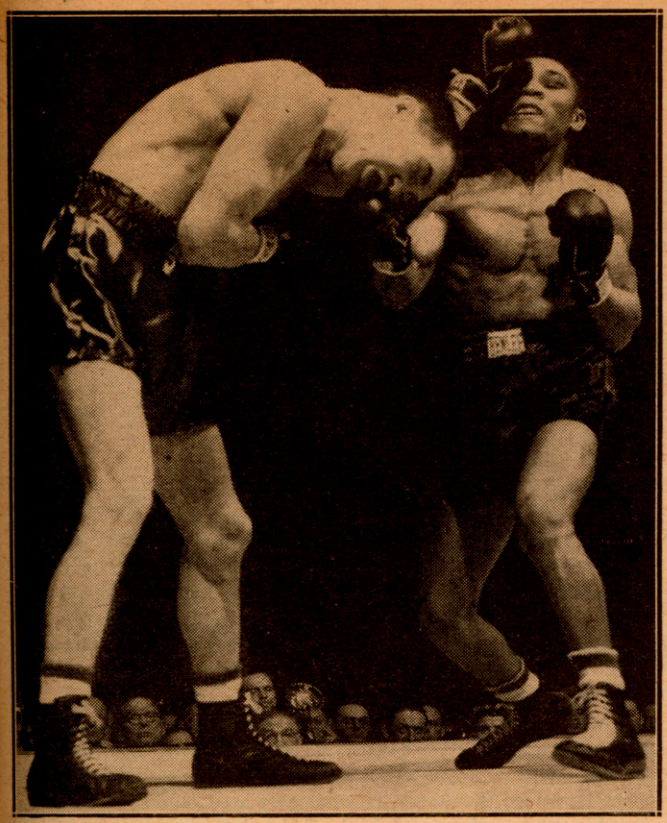
DOES that illustrate what I mean when I say let's continue sports as heretofore? The love for fighting still is uppermost among the service men. I daresay that it is even higher than is baseball with the lads in uniform. I have had considerable occasion to find this out for myself, and my eyes have been opened as never before as to what interests the soldiers, sailors, Marines, Coast Guard and Merchant Marines most.

A few days after my showing at Camp Endicott, I visited the Merchant Marine base at Manhattan Beach and there again interest was at a high pitch. The huge theater was packed, and so well was the picture show received that I was asked for a return engagement in three weeks.

Sports must be included in our war program. Sports shows should be included in the entertainment programs at the camps. Particularly should such fight picture shows as I have been putting on at the camps be part of the entertainment programs at the various hospitals where our gallant lads are recovering from malaria, gunshot wounds and other ailments contracted at the front or in our home camps.

If the commanders at the camps cannot arrange for these shows, the U.S.O., with its vast funds runing into millions, should see the light and give the boys what they most want. Too much attention is being paid by the U.S.O. to dancers and singers, and too little to boxing picture shows—thrills the men in uniform most enjoy. The U.S.O. officials should get wise to themselves.

Few shows in the country pack 'em in at the camps as does THE RING Editor's lecture and sound movies. During the past month, seventeen requests for my services had to be turned down. Among them were requests from Windsor Locks, Conn.; Camp Crowder, Mo.; Columbus Flying School in Mississippi; Camp Hood, Texas; Camp Joseph T. Robinson, Ark.; Fort Bliss, Texas; Camp Pickett, Va.; Camp Blanding, Fla., and Fort Leonard Wood.



Fritzie Zivic caught this one just as he was coming in, head down, ready to crash his right to Beau Jack's body. The Negro beat him to the punch and Zivic saw stars. Beau made it two in a row by gaining the unanimous decision.

CALIFORNIA has decided against permitting boys of sixteen years to compete in professional boxing or wrestling bouts. After considerable agitation, in which the amateur element was pitted against the professional, headed by Everett Sanders, Los Angeles member of the State Athletic Commission, the state legislature tabled the measure, thus killing any chances of altering the law. Incidentally, Boxing Commissioner Pencevich was largely responsible for the measure being tabled.

The contention of the opposition party which swayed the legislators was that permitting young boys of seventeen to engage in professional bouts, and of sixteen to fight as amateurs, would ruin the health of the lads and permit the exploitation of these young men by professional managers, many of whom are without scruples. Piffles! say we.

Commissioner Sanders, in offering several "safeguard amendments" which were adopted by the legislature, insisted that the wearing of ten-ounce gloves and limiting boxing bouts among lads between the ages of sixteen and eighteen to one per week, would afford ample protection for their health. The legislators, after several hearings, were fully convinced that the eighteen-year-old rule should not be altered, and thus the Amateur Athletic Union, strongly opposed to the change, gained its victory.

A movement is now on foot in New York to place before the state legislature a similar amendment to the state boxing law, but "those in the know" are confident that there isn't a chance of its passage. The A.A.U. is too strong in New York and will battle any change. In my opinion, the change would not endanger our boys in the least.

* * *

SPEAKING of boxers' ages, I might add that my reason for favoring a reduction for licensed boxers is because, under the present system in both the Amateur Athletic Union and in professional boxing, hundreds of our best fighters have faked and are falsifying their age. Tony Canzoneri, Al "Bummy" Davis and Tami Mauriello are only three of several hundred stars listed in the record books who, after receiving a license, fought for several years either before they reached the legal boxing age or fought in major contests at an age at which the law banned their appearance in bouts of ten or more rounds. It took a court case to get the correct age of Davis before the boxing board, and when his age was learned, and the court showed that perjury had been committed, the boxing commission winked its eye at the revelation.

Mauriello, who has been fighting in New York against the toughest men of the heavyweight division in bouts of ten or more rounds, and is listed with the commission as being twenty-three years old, according to Army statistics gathered when he was turned down in the draft because he has brittle bones in one foot, is only nineteen. I wonder why the boxing commissions, with their large office forces, cannot unearth frauds as does the Army?

It is because of the age fraud that exists in every state right under the noses of the boxing moguls that I believe in making sixteen years the legal age. No harm has come to those who have been faking their age, hence the chances for injury to health under a legal status should be just as slim.

* * *

THE introduction of the long distance bouts into New Orleans boxing is likely to backfire in a manner that won't do the sport much good in that state. When Bobby Ruffin stopped Bobby McIntire in the seventeenth round of what was scheduled as a twenty-round affair, the victim collapsed more from exhaustion than he did from Ruffin's punishment, and fortunate for rotund Lew Raymond, the matchmaker for Marty Burke, neither fighter suffered any heart injury. McIntire, at best a frail little fellow who should not engage in contests of more than ten rounds, couldn't stand the strain of the long route. He took an early lead and maintained it through the fifteenth round. But by this time he was worn down, exhausted to the extent that he could scarcely stand, and Ruffin, with plenty in reserve, came through to stop the Detroiter.

If Lew Raymond has the answer to the $64 question, "Why twenty-round fights with youngsters?" he is keeping it to himself. So far as the gate at that fight was concerned, it proved the folly of the contention of some fistic experts that long distance bouts will revive the game in the Crescent City.

Marty Burke dropped several hundred dollars on Raymond's twenty-round venture. The gate was only $3700. Here's a tip for Raymond: Instead of long distance contests that are wearying to the eye, give the fans half a dozen bouts with well-matched lads at distances from four to twelve rounds tops and boxing will come back with a bang. Mike Jacobs proved that in New York. So did Larry Atkins in Cleveland, Muggsy Taylor in Philadelphia, John O'Brien in Boston and Lou Fisher in Baltimore.

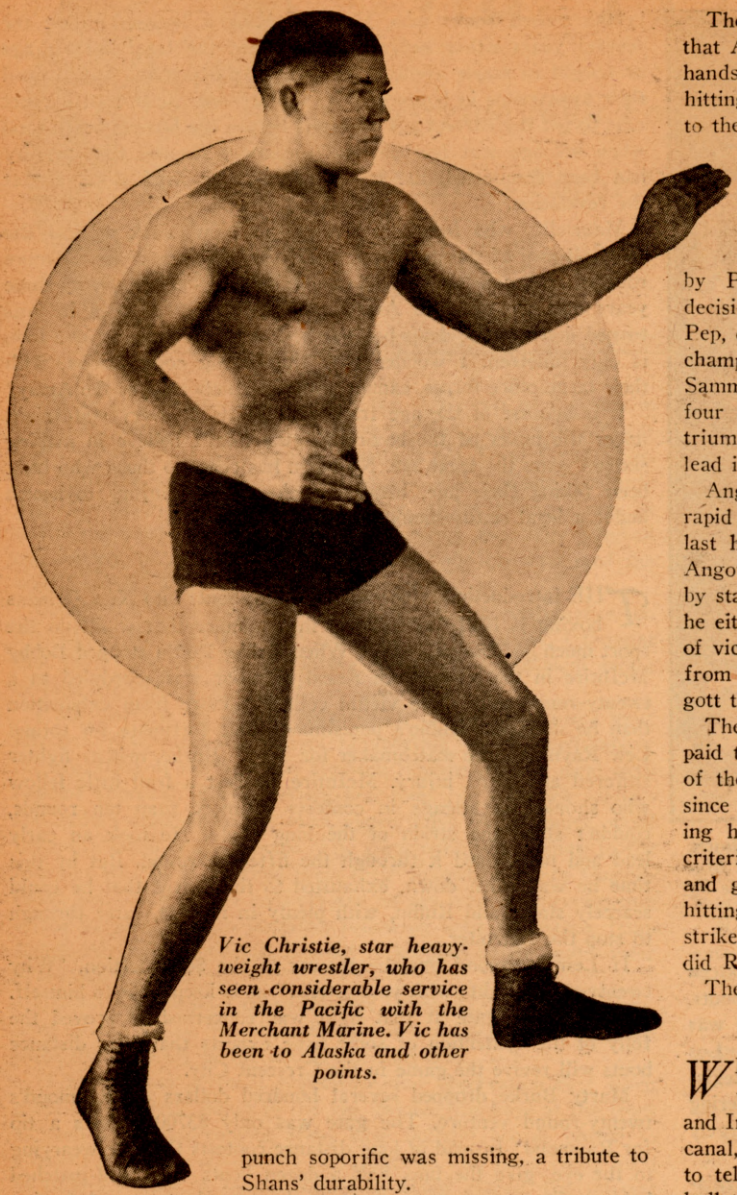
* * *

WHEN Private Johnny Greco scored his second victory over Cleo Shans in Madison Square Garden, the fight fans who packed the arena saw in the young Canadian soldier one of the most promising lightweights developed in the past two years. Only Beau Jack supersedes him in popularity in that division. The Montreal boy, who only a few months ago was considered a raw novice and was happy to receive assignments in preliminary bouts in New York, is now one of the best drawing cards under the banner of Mike Jacobs.

Considering that both Shans and Greco looked like just an ordinary small club attraction on paper, their gate of $47,214.98 indicated to what extent the American public will go during these war times for pugilistic entertainment.

Greco again proved in this contest that he was master of his Negro opponent. The Californian, who went at the Canuck with grim determination to wipe out his previous defeat, found in the soldier a boy who has rapidly picked up the smarter points of the game and who not only outboxed him in the little boxing that was done, but outslugged him in close range battling.

Greco had his guns set on a knockout, and though he floored Shans once and staggered him on several other occasions, the



Vic Christie, star heavyweight wrestler, who has seen considerable service in the Pacific with the Merchant Marine. Vic has been to Alaska and other points.

punch soporific was missing, a tribute to Shans' durability.

Under normal conditions, any other fighter but Shans would probably have been put out of the picture before the final gong had put an end to the fight. Johnny caught Cleo with several right-hand bomb tosses in the very beginning of the fight, and thereafter he never let up in his severe, rapid-fire attack. Shans tried his utmost to take the play away from his youthful opponent, but without avail. It was apparent shortly after the bout got under way that Greco lacked the finesse of a veteran performer, for at times he went about his task in a rather crude manner, despite the fact that he finally reached his goal.

In the sixth round particularly Greco looked like a raw novice. He received a boxing lesson from the cagy Californian, but came back strong again in the succeeding rounds to clinch his triumph.

* * *

THE victory of Sammy Angott over Willie Pep, a smashing upset in fistic circles, put new life into the lightweight division. The lightweight champion, who gave up his title only to come back a few months later as a contender, again figures in the pugilistic picture, now as the number one man to battle Beau Jack for the right to wear the crown. This is as the public had hoped it would be. Jack has proved his superiority over the entire field with the exception of Bob Montgomery, who was whipped twice by Angott last year. Thus, if and when Jack defeats Angott, he will have clinched the right to be known as world title holder—not only New York's champion. That match should be one of the best of Mike Jacobs' outdoor attractions.

There was considerable doubt prior to the victory over Pep that Angott, who declared he had quit the ring because of brittle hands, would be able to cope with the young, aggressive, hard-hitting featherweight king, but Sammy answered that question to the satisfaction of all by the manner in which he rolled up a lead and held it to the end. True, Angott didn't win by much, but his margin was a safe one.

The rushing, charging former lightweight king was extremely fortunate that the original distance was changed from fifteen to ten rounds, for at the longer route, judging by Pep's grand finish and Sammy's grappling tactics, the decision would have favored Willie. In the last four rounds, Pep, eager to continue his string of victories, cut loose with real championship ability and he almost succeeded in overcoming Sammy's rounds margin. Two of the officials voted on a five-to-four rounds basis with one even, so close was the tally. The triumph snapped Pep's streak of sixty-two straight. That early lead is what saved the night for Sammy.

Angott, in the first five rounds, carried the fight to Pep at a rapid pace, so fast, in fact, that it had the champ bewildered. The last half was productive of more wrestling than fighting, with Angott the chief offender. Sammy surprised in those early sessions by staying with his man when close range fighting was done, but he either had shot his bolt after the fifth or felt that his margin of victory was safe and he put up a very sloppy performance from then to the end. Billy Cavanagh, the referee, awarded Angott the fight, six to four.

The best bout on the card, witnessed by a gathering that had paid the sum of $70,860, was that between Pvt. Norman Rubio of the Army and Joe Agosta, It was Rubio's first appearance since he joined the Army. If what he placed on display in knocking his man cuckoo to win in 2.21 of the second round is a criterion, my advice to all boxers is to join the Army quickly and get the same training as is being given to Norman. His hitting was a revelation. Seldom have Garden fans seen a lad strike out with such terrific force and hit the target so often as did Rubio.

The Army has gained a great little fighter in Norman.

* * *

WILBUR "THOR" MORGAN is the first of the professional wrestlers to be wounded on the battlefield. Like Barney Ross and Indian Joe Rivers, Morgan got his baptism of fire at Guadalcanal, but while he and Barney were fortunate in being saved to tell the tale, Rivers never knew what hit him when a Jap bullet struck him. Wilbur received eleven shrapnel wounds, and after spending some time in a hospital, was given his honorable discharge and is now back in harness as a wrestler and doing all right for himself financially, all because of his exploits as a Marine private.

Morgan was wounded on Tulagi Island, right across from the Canal, the same place where Rivers was killed. Morgan's record shows almost two dozen Japs killed before they got him. Morgan was in a raiding party which for eleven days was under constant shell fire. During those torrid days he lost about thirty pounds. He now is back to normal—240 pounds.

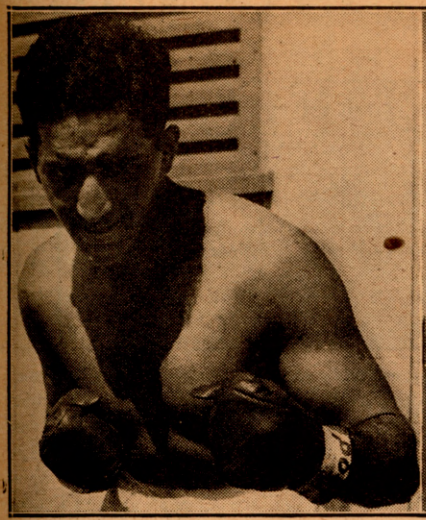
* * *

ONE of the many boxers who at some time in their career took part in a world championship bout is Tom Heeney, "The Hard Rock from Down Under," the man who was knocked out by Gene Tunney on July 26, 1928, in the last contest Gene fought. Heeney had an opportunity to be commissioned a specialist when he enlisted, but preferred to take the lower rank, that of an ordinary seaman, and work his way up if that could be accomplished.

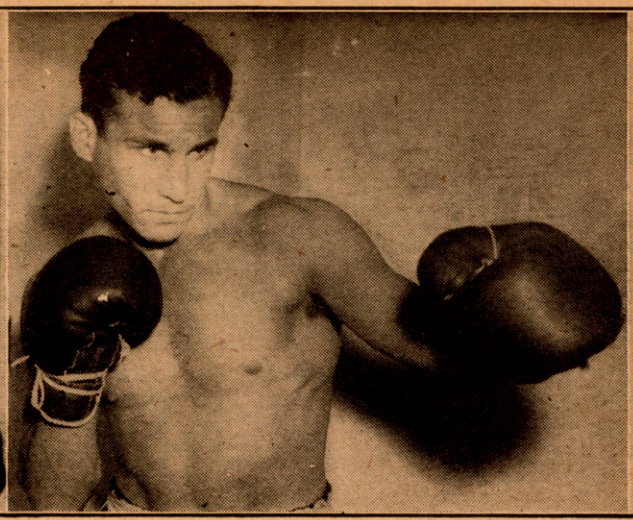
In a letter from Tom, who is now forty-four and has gray hair, he writes that he has met quite a number of American boxers in the advanced base in the South Pacific where he is stationed with an athletic unit. He helps to keep the boys in physical trim, Tom admits that he erred by turning down the specialist's rating, because now that he is overseas it isn't so easy to gain the rank.

MORALE BUILDERS *at* AIR BASE

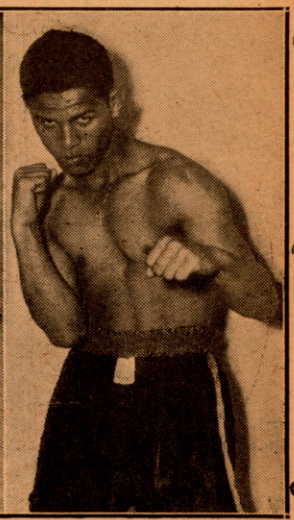
MEMBERS of the Miami Beach Base Command who have been participating in boxing bouts staged by the city's boxing commission under the supervision of F. B. Adee. These shows have been put on weekly and have drawn big attendances. The interest in the contests has been keen and the affairs have been staged as part of the morale program. Corp. Modoono, well known in fistic circles, has been the matchmaker and his efforts have been well rewarded.



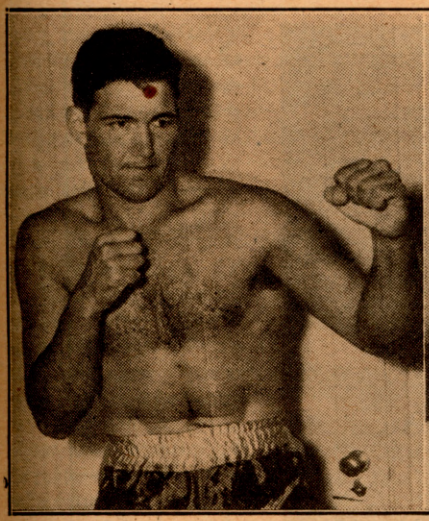
Leo Matriciani, heavyweight, from Baltimore, undefeated at the post.



Harry Gregorian, a Detroit, Michigan, 152-pounder, former Golden Glover, who has an excellent record.

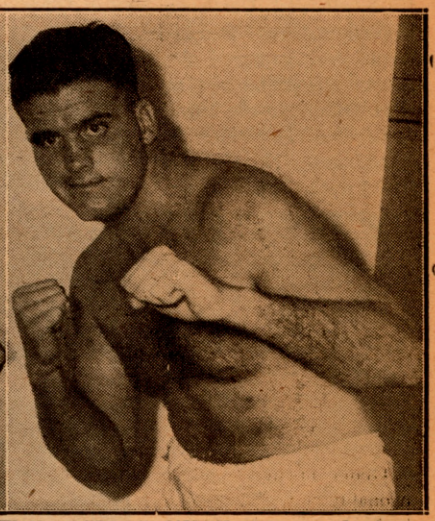


Rafael Beaz, a New York City bantamweight.

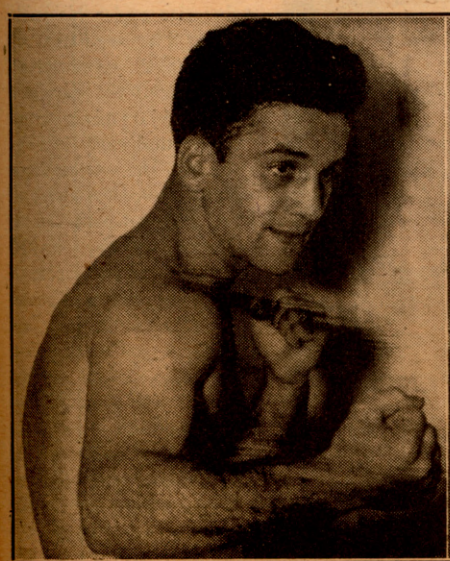


Kenneth Jason, a 190-pounder from Cohasset, Mass., N. E. Yankee Division champ.

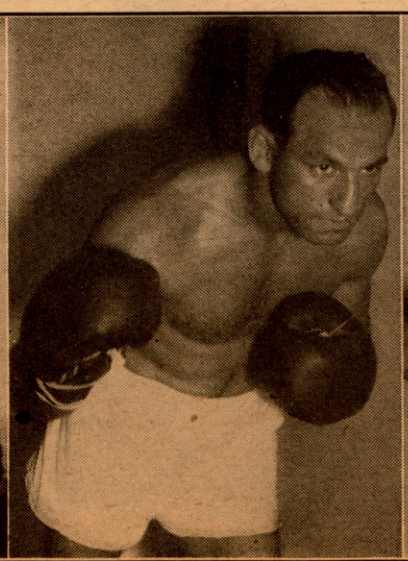
Louis Castelrande who fought as a pro in New York under the name of Lou Camps.



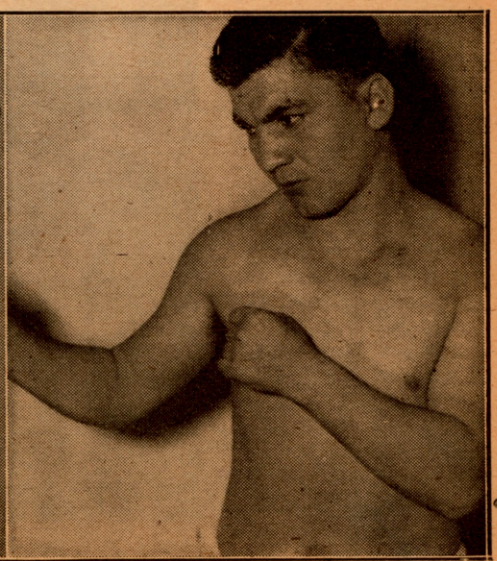
Wallace "Tiny" O'Neill, 220 pounds, from Newport, R. I. Now in Officers' School.



Mark Umile, junior national champion in 1939. He comes from Philadelphia.



Gus Mirman, former Golden Gloves 176-pound champion.



Sgt. Eddie Sulk, a 147-pound welterweight who comes from Pittsburgh, Pa.

502nd Parachute Infantry Skyrockets *to* National Fame *in* Fisticuffs

Southern Soldiers Sweep Two Golden Gloves Tourneys—Five Fight in New York Championships in Madison Square Garden

By A PARATROOPER

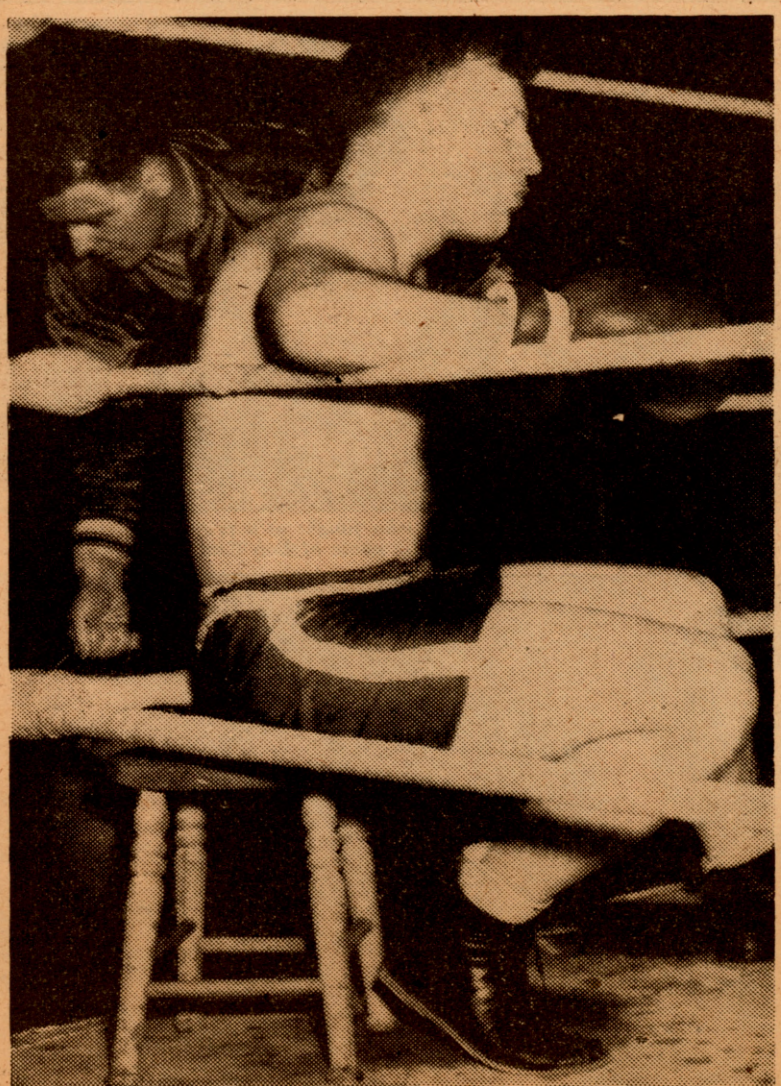
ADDING new color to the always colorful Golden Gloves "Tournament of Champions" in New York, was the appearance this year of five fighting parachutists, members of the 502nd Parachute Infantry commanded by Col. George Van Horn Moseley, Jr., and stationed at Fort Bragg.

The surprising parachutists, boxing as a team for the first time this season, swept the Piedmont and Carolinas Golden Gloves tournaments and captured the team championship at Fort Bragg. In the Piedmont tourney held in Greensboro, N. C., the 502nd walked off with six championships and in the stiffer Carolinas competition five titles were annexed. The Carolinas tournament was held in Charlotte, N. C., and the five parachutist winners went to the Tournament of Champions as members of the Charlotte *Observer* team.

* * *

BOXING in the 502nd Parachute Regiment had an unusual beginning. Colonel Moseley, an enthusiastic supporter of competitive athletics within military units, fostered the movement and delegated Lt. B. J. McKearney, former Philadelphia *Inquirer* Golden Glover, to set up the first show. The decision was made on a Friday. The following Tuesday night eight bouts were run off in the 502nd Recreation hall, the regiment's new boxing ring being initiated at that time.

The speed of boxing's inception within the organization marked the speed of 502nd boxers throughout the entire season. The field of forty odd boxers was reduced through a series of Tuesday night shows to a squad of proficient, hard-hitting ringmen including Hewitt Tippins of Georgia, Alabama's Jimmy Plemons, Oklahoman Ben McIntosh, Charley Reed and Leo Pichler of the Quaker State, Ralph Pombano and Ted Kaus, New Yorkers, John Marsh and Willard Coonen of Iowa, Lone Star stater Rosalio Ramirez and Glendon Reed of Ohio.



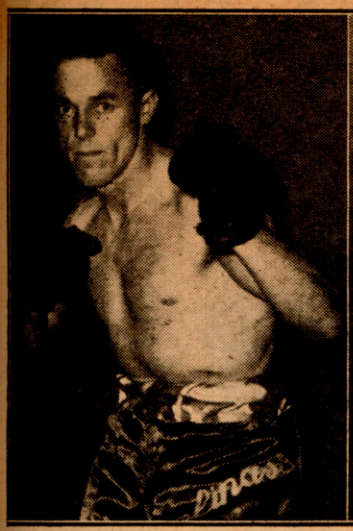
Lieut. Bob Burns, coach of the Paratroopers who also represents his organization on the boxing team. Here he is seen with Lt. B. McKearney who is handling him.

* * *

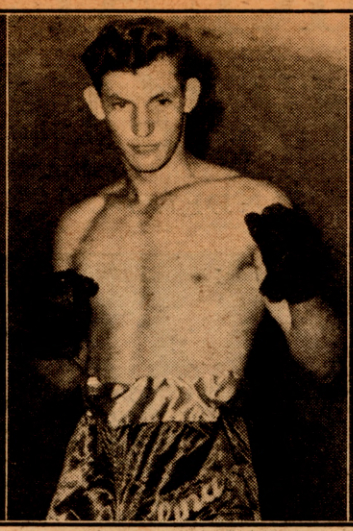
SHORTLY after January 1st, Lt. Bob Burns, three time competitor in the Chicago "Tournament of Champions," reported to the 502nd for duty after winning his parachute wings at the Army's toughest school, The Parachute School at Fort Benning, Georgia.

Looking for competition outside of the regiment when 1943 was ushered in, the paratroopers engaged several other Fort Bragg regiments in team matches, winning all of them. Lt. Burns' influence was felt and the boys became cagey and ringwise under his guidance. The reputation of the 502nd team spread throughout the Carolinas and adjoining army camps and early in February, the Greensboro *News-Record*, sponsors of the Piedmont Golden Gloves tourney, invited the team to participate in its tournament. Colonel Moseley authorized acceptance and entries were made in seven weight classes, no flyweight being available.

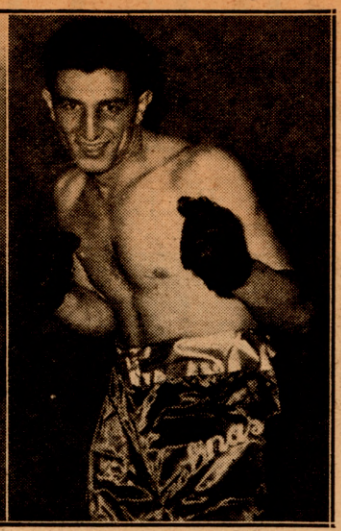
Fighting went on for two nights and when the rings wars ended, the paratroopers were the proud possessors of the team trophy, winners of



Charley Reed, a Pennsylvania boxer, who is doing good work with the parachutists. He is a featherweight and won the Carolina title.



Corp. Leo Pichler, another Pennsylvanian who carried off the honors in the Piedmont and Carolinas meets.



Ralph Pombano of Brooklyn, a middleweight, who won the crown in the Carolinas Golden Gloves meet.

six individual championships and, in addition, the "Sportsmanship Trophy" and "Best Boxer Award," the former going to Ben McIntosh and the latter to Hewitt Tippins. In all, the sky fighters corralled twelve of the fourteen trophies awarded in the tournament.

Champions who won their initial Golden Gloves titles in the Piedmont tourney were featherweight Ben McIntosh, lightweight Hewitt Tippins, welterweight Ted Kaus, lightheavy Leo Pichler and heavyweight Glen Reed. Jimmy Plemons, competitor in last year's Chicago "Tournament of Champions" won the bantamweight crown.

* * *

JAKE WADE, director of the Carolinas Golden Gloves and sports editor of the Charlotte *Observer*, covered the Piedmont show and was quick to invite the 502nd parachutists to participate in his tournament, a larger event pitting sectional Golden Gloves champions from both Carolinas against each other, the winners representing Charlotte in the New York "Tournament of Champions."

Although the competition at Charlotte was keener, the 'chute troopers copped only one less title, Jimmy Plemons bowing to Marshall Armstrong in the greatest fight of the tournament. Armstrong, incidentally, fought Plemons in the Piedmont finals and lost to the classy little paratrooper. New faces appeared among the parachute champions when the Carolinas awards were handed out, Ralph Pombano winning the middleweight crown and Bob Burns taking the heavyweight title over favored Bill Wilson in the most widely discussed Golden Gloves bout in the history of the Charlotte tournament.

It was brawn and punch against speed and skill from start to finish. The heavier, harder-hitting Wilson carried the fight to the speedy, crafty paratroop officer who used a beautiful left jab and left hook throughout, causing Shipyard Worker Wilson to miss consistently and waste his heaviest guns on the empty air. The decision was unanimous but pro-Wilson fans, disheartened at seeing his string of 22 consecutive victories broken, booed it lustily.

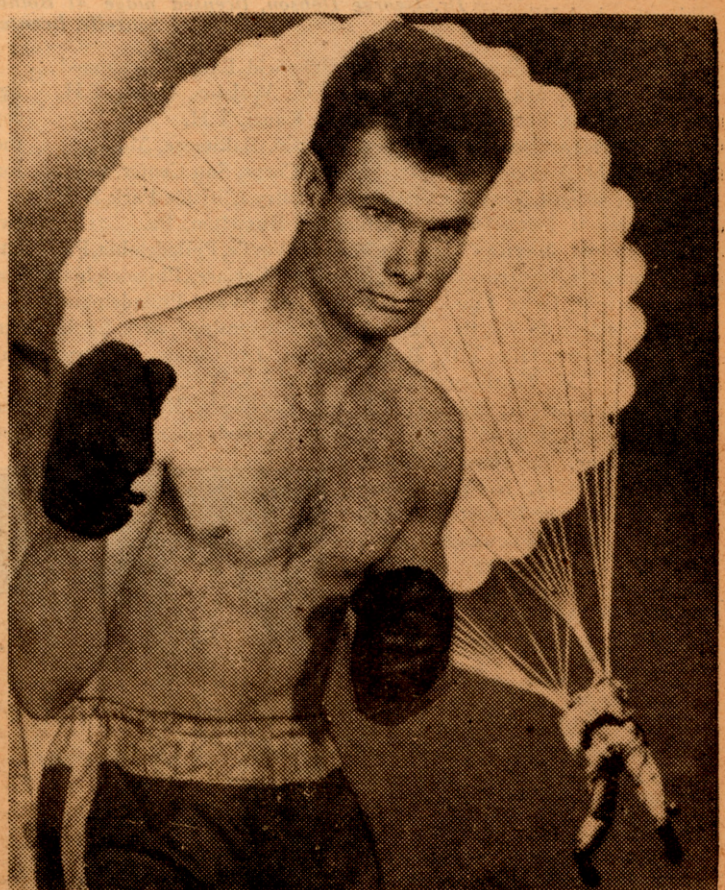
* * *

THE parachutists returned to Fort Bragg and began work for the New York tournament. While working out, the 502nd boxers engaged the Field Artillery Replacement Training Center's 10th Battalion in a team match scoring six victories, five by knockout, and dropping one decision. The team also entered the Fort Bragg Post tourney and won the team title and cup to add to its trophy case.

In the New York "Tournament of Champions" the parachutists failed to win a title, Charley Reed and Burns losing split decisions, Tippins bowing to Al Williams of Trenton and Pombano and Pichler losing by knockouts in the semi-finals, both going down fighting in the true tradition of parachute troops. Pichler won the acclaim of the fans by regaining his feet and wanting to fight although entirely incapable of defending himself for the moment. During the course of the New York tournament the *Daily News* referred to the 502nd Parachute Infantry as the "army's roughest, toughest fighting outfit." Pombano won his first N. Y. fight by a two-round T.K.O. and gained considerable applause.

When the gladiators returned from New York, for the first time not overwhelmingly victorious, they were greeted by their regimental commander, Colonel Moseley, who proved himself as good a loser as a winner when he said: "You fought well and you went down fighting. I'm satisfied."

The soldiers at the camp were equally proud of the showing of their mates. Not every bout can be won, they realize, and they felt as did the officers, that competing in the great New York tournament was a reward in itself for the boys.



Hewitt Tippins, winner of the "Best Boxer Award," shown as a boxer and as a paratrooper making the jump. He is a lightweight.

FUTURE GREATS WIN *HAWAIIAN ARMY TITLES*

By LT. K. S. VANDERGRIFT

SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, the largest Army post in foreign service, rung down its most successful boxing season a few weeks ago with a card of bouts that furnished thousands of soldiers with a red hot program of thrilling competition. Nine champions were crowned, one by default and the eight who won their laurels the hard and tough way, knew that they had been in a fight! They fought just as their commanding officers would wish them to fight were they pitted against our enemies. They gave everything they had. When the smoke of battle had cleared, the following nine were Schofield Barracks champs!

Bantamweight, MANUAL BUNDA, G.M.C., Waialua, Oahu, T.H.
Featherweight, FRED SILVANO, Infantry, Kauai, T.H.
Jr. Lightweight, BOB BERGMAN, Pack Train, Baltimore, Md.
Lightweight, ARCENCIO CHAVEZ, Medical Corps, San Center, Colo.
Jr. Welterweight, VINCENT CIMMINO, Infantry, Cliffside Park, N. J.
Welterweight, JOHN DI LUIGI, Ordnance, Russelton, Pa.
Middleweight, NATHAN PRATT, Chemical Warf'e, Philadelphia, Pa.
Lt. Heavyweight, OTHO DUTTON, Chemical Warfare, Philadelphia.
Heavyweight, GENE (Buddy) HICKS, Chem. War., Philadelphia.

The runners-up for the nine Army championships were Eddie Reyes, Infantry, Hilo, T.H., Bantamweight; Lee Chung, Infantry, Honolulu, T.H., Featherweight; Joe Lisecki, C.W.S., Pittsburgh, Pa., Jr. lightweight; Antone P. Moniz, Engineers, Kauai, T.H., Lightweight; Howard Dorsey, C.W.S., Philadelphia, Pa., Jr. welterweight; Sal Siena, Infantry, New York City, N. Y., Welterweight; Clarence Bender, Infantry, Kauai, T.H., Middleweight; Terry (Chief) See, Infantry, American Samoa, Lt. heavyweight; and Berl M. Harris, Armored Force, Junction City, Georgia, Heavyweight.

* * *

THE all-title card was held in the blacked-out Schofield Barracks arena with a turn-away house of more than 10,000 in attendance. In addition to the nine bouts there was an outstanding musical program by an Infantry band and special songs by Cpl. Joe Rose who led the 10,000 soldiers in "Over There" and "I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy." Printed programs, a special edition of the Honolulu *Advertiser* carrying the card on the front page, and attendance at ringside by members of the Territorial (Hawaii) Boxing Commission all added color.

The main event was refereed by Albert F. (Al) Hastings, chairman of the Territorial (Hawaii) Boxing Commission. Commissioners Andy Biddle and Dr. George Hobson as well as commission secretary Tommy Miles were ringside guests of Schofield's Post Commander, Colonel O. E. Sandman.

Signal Corps, Schofield Barracks, T. H.

AT SCHOFIELD BARRACKS RINGSIDE

The front row ringside at the nine-bout all-championship final boxing program staged at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, before 10,000 soldier fans presented the Territorial (Hawaii) Boxing Commission attending as guests of the Post Commander. Left to right, Colonel O. E. Sandman, Post Commander and Schofield's No. 1 fight fan; Albert F. (Al) Hastings, chairman of the Territorial (Hawaii) Boxing Commission; Tommy Miles, Commission secretary; Commissioner Andy Biddle, Commissioner Dr. George Dobson, licensed judge Al Bothele, Bill Kim, CYO official; and Bob Sawtelle, licensed judge.

There were no knockouts on the card but the championship fight was not lacking in action. In the opener Manual Bunda copped the bantamweight crown from Eddie Reyes after losing the first canto. A strong second and third with Reyes going down for a knockdown in the second left no doubt as to the winner.

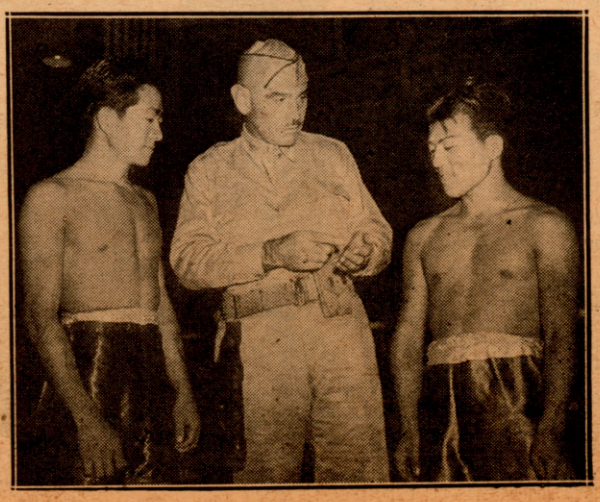
Fred Silvane, amateur champion of the Island of Hawaii for two years, copped the featherweight title from Leo Chung. The champ lost the first round but piled up a terrific lead in the second and third to win handily.

Bob Bergman took the junior lightweight title from Joe Lisecki out-pointing the Pittsburgh boy in the slowest fight on the card.

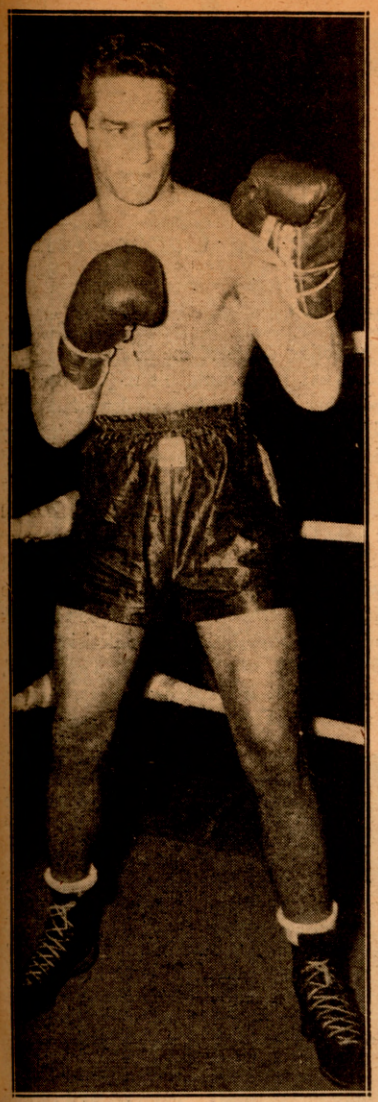
Arcencio Chavez and Tony Moniz fought a close fight all of the way but a flock of telling blows in the last 45 seconds gave the edge and lightweight title to Chavez.

* * *

THE best bout of the evening and one of the best soldier fights ever seen in the big Schofield Bowl was the junior welterweight mix. Vincent Cimmino defeated highly favored Howard Dorsey,



Post Commander Colonel O. E. Sandman of Schofield Barracks, an ardent fight enthusiast, talking things over with Wallace Nagao (left), and Joe Matsunaga before the boys clashed in the finals of the Post championship card which Nagao won by a hair line margin. Both fighters are members of the Varsity Victory Volunteer Corps of U. S. Engineers and hail from Honolulu.



Clarence Bender, doughboy fighter from the Island of Kauai, a middleweight with a hefty wallop, who was nosed out for the crown by Nathan Pratt, a Chemical Warfare boxer who hails from Philadelphia.

one of the four colored Chemical Warfare soldiers from Philadelphia who appeared on the championship card. Vince knew he had to get in a kayo to win and he came out from the opening bell. He caught Dorsey with a powerful right flush on the jaw and Dorsey never fully recovered from the blow. Vince forced the fight the entire route but game Dorsey made it a slugfest that had the 10,000 fans on their feet all of the way.

Sal Siena received sudden orders and was unable to make his fight. As a result John Di Luigi took the welterweight title on a default. When the fight went on—or when it was supposed to go on—Staff Sgt. Sal Siena was out at sea. It would have been a great fight but orders are orders.

Middleweight Clarence Bender was favored to take colored soldier Nathan Pratt but he failed to start his attack early enough. Bender tried his best to tag Pratt but was wild all of the way. Nathan made full use of his point-grabbing and left no doubt as to his superiority.

* * *

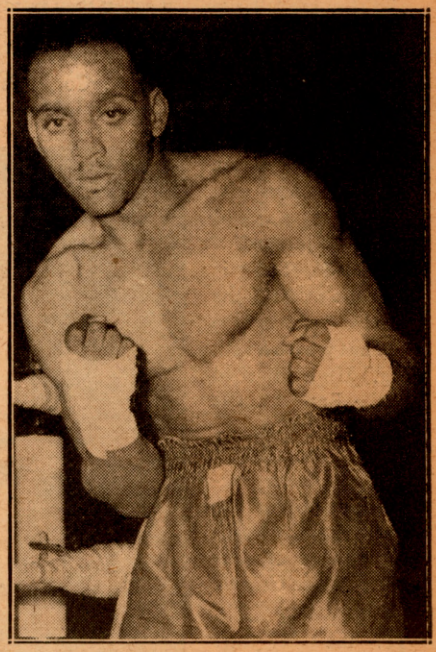
CHIEF TERRY SEE was not able to master the extra long reach of Otho Dutton who landed the best blows to take the light heavyweight crown. The Samoan did not seem able to figure out the tall colored boy's methods of jabbing and following across.

The main event was the closest bout of the night. It might well have been a draw, but on a championship fight a decision was necessary. The judges gave the edge to Buddy Hicks over Berl Harris. Harris lost the first round by a close margin and carried the second by as close a margin. The last frame appeared about even. The title bout was refereed by Territorial (Hawaii) Boxing Commission chairman, Al Hastings, who repeatedly broke the fighters in the clinches. He did not take any chances of the bout getting out of hand.

Who was the wise guy who said that it would never be possible to get a Southern white fighter into a ring with a Northern colored scrapper and still have a well-conducted scrap? Out at Schofield Barracks on the Island of Oahu, Territory of Hawaii, we proved otherwise. There the championship card of nine title bouts was topped by a heavyweight scrap which tossed the doubting Thomas boys out on their ear.

The white boy DID fight the colored boy and he lost a hair line decision while 10,000 excited fans cheered the scrap and left the arena in orderly fashion. The reason—all 10,000 men are good American soldiers and it was a GOOD fight. The principals of this historic fight were Frank Doram-runno and Berl Harris.

The crowd sensed a good scrap as soon as the boys shook hands, and they weren't disappointed. It was a hot mill, with the punches heaved from all angles, but it was a clean, sportsmanship bout and drew the applause of the crowd. Hawaiian fight fans know their boxing, and give credit where credit is due.



Howard Dorsey of Philadelphia, runner up in the welterweight championship bout.

WRESTLING NEWS

By BERNICE SANDBOE

NO happier task has ever come our way than to dispatch these wrestling notes to the boys in service. All you Army, Air Corps, Navy, Marine and Merchant Marine lads rally 'round while we tell you the latest grappling gossip from the States.

To begin with, the sport is attracting bigger and better crowds, apparently because the folks back home who work all day on war jobs feel the need of some rip-roaring relaxation, and that is just what wrestling provides. Arenas all over the country are reporting capacity crowds.

Jimmy Londos is devoting most of his time to his ranch between Los Angeles and San Diego, and because of the shortage of farm labor, Jim is doing all the work himself. He isn't complaining, however. He feels that it is the least he can do for his country. Occasionally Londos takes an important bout in Los Angeles or San Francisco, but for the most part he sticks pretty close to the ranch.

A young Marine, 22-year-old Wilbur (Thor) Morgan, is attracting Standing Room Only crowds in and around New York. Morgan saw 11 months of active service with the Marine Corps and is on the sidelines now because of injuries received at Tulagi. Until he can get back in the fight, he has been taking a few wrestling matches to keep in trim, and according to all reports, he's a sensation around New England.

In Los Angeles and vicinity, the Masked Cougar, managed by that eccentric character, Count Rossi, has been ruling the roost. Practically every bout in which the Cougar has participated has ended in a riot with the fans inside the ring instead of out. On one occasion 30 or more schoolboys stormed the ring and ripped the mask off the Cougar and beat him thoroughly over the head with Rossi's cane.

Ed Strangler Lewis, the perennial matman, is still fighting the wrestling wars. He has been barnstorming the country for some time and it seems that his headlock is as potent as ever.

Wild Bill Longson, who won back the N.W.A. title from Bobby Managoff in St. Louis, defended his crown before a packed house in Houston, Tex., against Yvon Robert, the cagy Canadian. Although Longson's tactics at times bordered on the foul, he managed to outrough and outwrestle the clever Robert.

George Zaharias, who was turned down by the draft board as being overweight, has been wrestling several nights a week in order to get in shape. The big, brawling Zaharias hopes to join his younger brother, Lieut. Chris Zaharias, in the service of his country before long.

Practically every West Coast grappler is now working in the shipyards, and many have advanced themselves to important positions. All are eager and ready to do their part and feel that their above-average strength and endurance go to good advantage in building our ships.

Chief Little Wolf, the Navajo matman, will be wearing O.D. tailoring before long, as will Jumpin' Joe Savoldi, the Notre Dame Dropkicker. Jim Casey has been trying to get into the service, but has been refused because of his eyes. Alabama Bill Lee, the famous footballer, who also made wrestling fame, is a lieutenant (j.g.) in the Navy. Karol Krauser, who has been on the West Coast only a short time, has advanced to a key position in the shipyards. Karol, who is one of Los Angeles' most popular matmen, recently became the father of twins. His wife is the former woman wrestler, Zelda Burska. Vic Christy, who is in the Merchant Marine, just returned from a "cruise" to Alaska.

That's all for now. If there is any wrestling news you'd like to know, just drop me a line in care of THE RING Magazine, New York.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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Boxing News from Your Home City
Subscribe for It at Your Army Post

"Human Punching Bag"

That's What the Leathernecks at San Diego Call Pfc. Gerald Ambrose "Tuffy" Griffith, Their Boxing Instructor—Former Star Heavyweight and Joe Benjamin Look After the Fistic Sport at Marine Corps Base

By PVT. WADE H. LUCAS, U.S.M.C.

TO fight fans in general, the name of Gerald Ambrose Griffith undoubtedly means no more than the names of a couple of guys named Joe. And at a United States Marine Corps Base in California, the name of Gerald Ambrose Griffith means no more than that of thousands of other Marines who received their basic training as Leathernecks as they got set to take on the Japanazis whenever and wherever they could find them.

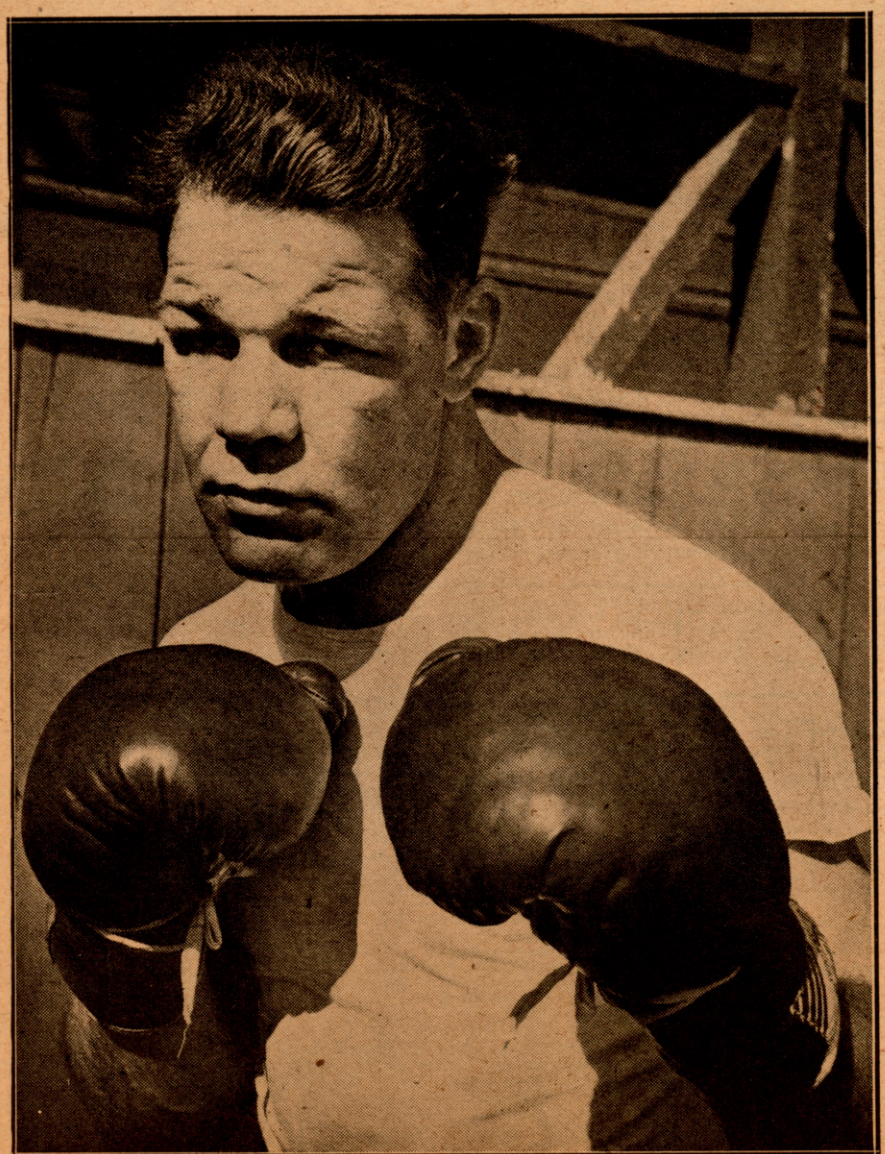
But don't let the name of Gerald Ambrose Griffith fool you. Few here except his commanding officer and top sergeant know who they are talking about when they mention the name of Gerald Ambrose Griffith.

Suffice to say, then, that Private First Class Gerald Ambrose Griffith, United States Marine Corps, is none other than the "Tuffy" Griffith who campaigned in the heavyweight ranks from 1927 to 1933 and took on some of the best of the boys who frequented Bashed Beezer Boulevard.

Now 35, Tuffy is known around the Marine Base as "the human punching bag." He is attached to the Base Athletic Office as boxing instructor and many a younger fellow preparing to take on the enemy later is learning the art of self-defense from Griffith.

* * *

IN the six years he swapped punches with the sock-for-pay boys Tuffy fought such men as Jimmy Braddock, Maxie Baer, Young Stribling, Tommy Loughran, Tom Heeney, Kingfish Levinsky, and lesser known luminaries who have squared away in the past against each other in the ring. In all, Tuffy had 118 professional bouts before the results of a blow he absorbed from Young Stribling convinced him he should hang up his gloves for keeps so far as fighting for pay was concerned.



"Tuffy" Griffith, U.S.M.C., as he looks today.

"Braddock, Baer, and Stribling defeated me in the bouts I had with them," Griffith said. "That Baer could hit mighty hard and now that he is in there pitching with the Army I hope he smacks the Japs and Germans as hard as he did me. Stribling hurt my eyes and helped me decide to quit while the quitting was good."

It was not Baer, however, who gave "Tuffy" the hardest blow he ever received. It was a Canadian fighter, Harry Dillon, and when he talks about that fight Griffith simply rubs his jaw.

In traveling down Memory Lane, Tuffy recalled the biggest purse he ever received was one for $25,000 in a fight in Chicago with the effervescent Kingfish Levinsky. This beak-busting took place in March, 1931, and Tuffy says he took the decision.

"The worst thing about fighting the Kingfish," Tuffy added, "was that you almost had to fight his sister-manager, 'Leaping Lena', and that wasn't any fun, I can tell you. Never saw a woman like she was and I believe she could outscream the Japs."

* * *

THE fights he engaged in in other days, however, are so much water over the dam so far as Tuffy is now concerned. Hard almost as a rock and not a pound of surplus flesh to carry around, Tuffy can absorb the punches of the Marines without batting an eye.

Tuffy is as happy as the proverbial lark in his new post. He believes that if he can impart the fundamentals of boxing to the Marines it may stand them in good stead in close battling with the Japs, for as he put it, a knowledge of boxing also embraces the art of side-stepping and other tricks aimed at confusing Tojo's bandy-legs.

And this belief is shared by Colonel A. J. Drexel Biddle, U. S. M. C., who, though past 60, came out of retirement to teach Marines the

(Cont. on page 45)

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Pvt. R. J. O'Connor, Camp Gordon, Fla.

Q.—In what branch did Gene Tunney serve in the last war? How old is Jack Dempsey?

A.—In the Marines. Dempsey was born June 24, 1905.

L. E. Bridges, a Reader

Q.—Did Jack Sharkey hold the world heavyweight title two times. Has any heavyweight ever held the title again after losing it?

A.—No. When Sharkey fought Schmeling the first time neither were champions. They were fighting for the title vacated by Tunney. No champion has ever regained the heavyweight title after losing it.

Rolf Palmquist, Fleet Mail Office, Halifax, N.S. Can.

Q.—How many times did Max Baer and Farr meet and where were the fights held? I say both were staged in England and my pals say one only was held in England.

A.—They fought twice, the first time in London, where Tommy won in 12 rounds and the second, the year following, 1938, in New York where Baer won in 15 rounds.

A Reader, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—In the March issue of THE RING, in answer to a query whether John L. Sullivan fought at any time after he had lost the title to James J. Corbett, you said that he fought Jack McCormick at Grand Rapids, Mich., on March 2, 1905. How come that this is not listed in your All-Time Record Book?

May I also ask why, if this is so, no mention is made of the fight in other record books of the past? It seems to me that this is the first time I have ever seen any mention of such a fight, and being particularly interested, I would deeply appreciate a little enlightenment on the matter. I thought he never fought after being dethroned. Are my impressions that this fight has never before been mentioned in any publication outside of the day when the story was originally published, correct?

A.—I have before me a copy of Hearst's Boston "American," dated March 2, 1905, that contains a full page story on the fight. There is a picture of John L.'s mighty arm across the full page, and above it is the sentence: "John L. Sullivan knocks out Jack McCormick in two rounds."

Beneath the photo of the arm is the reading matter in large type:

"Confident that he can get into shape again for a bout with the leaders. John L. now challenges Fitz and will go after the topnotchers. Ready for anyone in a four-round bout."

And here is the introduction to the story of the fight, as it appeared in the paper:

"Grand Rapids, Mich., March 2—John L. Sullivan, one-time heavyweight champion of the world, is again to the front in the gladiatorial arena. In a four-round bout with Jack McCormick of Galveston, who was trained to fight Kid McCoy, the great John L. knocked out his opponent in the second round and it was fully ten minutes before McCormick could be revived. Sullivan did the job with a single punch from his resurrected 'terrible right.'

"John L. declares that he now is confident that he can give a good account of himself against any of the topnotchers and would like to get Fitz or Corbett, preferably Bob, into the ring with him.

"A purse of $10,000 by the proprietors of the Guthrie Hotel was offered to Bob and Sullivan for a fight at Guthrie, Okla., but Fitz has not yet been heard from.

" 'Nothing will please me more than to get the freckled Australian to accept a bout, and should he refuse, I would like Corbett or Jeff,' said Sullivan. 'I'm certain that none of the three can stop me within eight rounds right now,' he concluded."

So there you are—the story of the fight which, I agree with you, has seldom been seen in print. I thought I had included this in my record book, but found I had not, hence it will get into the next supplement whenever that is published.

My record book shows also that he engaged in one more fight, a three-round, no-decision affair with Tom Sharkey in New York City, the following year.

Arthur Simpkins, New Bedford, Mass.

Q.—Did Izzy Schwartz hold a world title?

A.—Yes, he won the world flyweight title when he outpointed Newsboy Brown in New York City in fifteen rounds on December 16, 1927, after Fidel LaBarba had retired and the crown was left to competition.

Corp. Martin Stauffer, Hawaii

Q.—What was the gate when Dempsey fought King Levinsky?

A.—According to Dempsey's manager at the time, Leonard Wood, now with the Ford Motor Company in Detroit, the crowd was 23,322. The bout was held in the Chicago Stadium.

Alexander Trevitt, San Diego, Calif.

Q.—My father, who saw the knockout of James J. Corbett by Bob Fitzsimmons, told me that two other famous ring men were on that card in the semi-final, and that they were in one of the shortest bouts ever recorded, one of the men being knocked out. He cannot recall their names and thought that perhaps you could help out.

A.—Yes, I can. The fight was between Dal Hawkins and Martin Flaherty. Hawkins knocked out Martin with one punch, four seconds after the fight got under way and the official count for the knockout was fourteen seconds. You'll find this listed under quick knockouts in my latest All-Time Record Book that every sportsman and boxing follower should have. You can't go wrong. Dealers who have held on to copies of the 1942 record book, the first volume, are getting from $6.50 to $10.00 for a copy. I bought six at the $6.50 price, two for my personal use, as I gave all of mine away, and four for customers.

Arthur Selles, New York City

Q.—What was the weight of Enzo Fiermonte when he started his boxing in this country, and what when he quit the ring?

A.—He started out at 159 pounds, then fought most of his contests at around 167, and in 1934, when he made a comeback after two years of idleness, he scaled 181 against Kennedy.

N. Dohlen, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—In your record book you have John Henry Lewis' fight with Fred Lenhart in 1938 listed as follows: For Lenhart, Feb. 11, John Henry Lewis, St. Paul, Minn., K.O. 3, and in Lewis' record the same fight is listed as:

Feb. 11—Fred Lenhart—St. Louis, K.O. 3.

Which is correct?

A.—Thanks a lot for calling my attention to this error. Those who have the record book should list the Lenhart item on page 257 as follows:

Feb. 11—John Henry Lewis—St. Louis, K.O. by 3.

Q.—What fights did Richie Fontaine have in 1942, and why isn't his record in the 1943 All-Time Book?

A.—He lost in ten rounds to Manuel Villagran in Mexico City on January 1, and in 10 rounds to Chalky Wright at Oakland, Calif., on February 18. Since he retired after the last bout, we kept him out to make room for some other fighter. His complete record is in the 1942 issue. Add the above fights to your list.

F. K. L., Fort Eustis, Va.

Q.—I notice in your All-Time Record Book that a fighter named Tom Kirby went ten rounds with Tommy Loughran on two occasions. Does Kirby come from Boston, and could you give a little about his amateur and pro records?

A.—Tom Kirby was a good prospect. He was a member of the 1924 Olympic team and was the New England heavyweight champion. He failed to go far as a professional, though at one time it seemed he might get a high rating.

Raymond Clark, Port Arthur, Tex.

Q.—What was Billy Conn's age, height and weight when he turned pro? Do you think that Jimmy Bivins would stand a chance of beating Joe Louis for the heavyweight title?

A.—Billy was 5 feet 8, weighed 140 pounds, and was 18 years old. No, I don't think Bivins has a chance.

A. E. Conlon, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—What were the dates of the deaths of Australian Billy Murphy, Johnny Reagan, Dan Creedon and Harry Gilmore?

A.—Murphy, July 27, 1939, at Auckland, New Zealand; Reagan, December 4, 1942, at Brooklyn, N. Y.; Creedon, July 10, 1942; Gilmore, September 10, 1942, at San Francisco, Calif.

Pvt. William E. Criss, Fort Benning, Ga.

Q.—Does a fighter have an advantage over a wrestler, each being forced to abide by the rules of the sport in which he competes?

A.—A wrestler has the advantage because he can strike from any angle.

Corp. Caaro, Minnesota

Q.—How many fights did Jimmy Wilde have?

A.—Ninety-one. Get THE RING Record Book for all such queries.

Vershal Wheeler, Waverly Hills, Ky.

Q.—In what year did Louis and Schmeling fight the first time and when was their second bout fought?

A.—June 19, 1935, first fight, Louis kayoed in 12th round. June 22, 1938, second fight, Louis knocked out Schmeling in 2:04 of the first round.

Pfc. Sammy Rubin, Somewhere in North Africa

Q.—How many times did Schmeling and Hamas meet and what were the results? Both in their prime, who would have won in a bout between Leonard and McLarnin? Who was the greatest lightweight champion? What lightweight champion had the most formidable contenders?

A.—Hamas and Schmeling clashed in Philadelphia on February 13, 1934, with Steve winning the decision in twelve rounds. They fought a second time in Hamburg, Germany, March 10, 1935, and Steve was knocked out in the ninth round.

Leonard, in my opinion, would have beaten McLarnin, both in their prime. Leonard had the best contenders. I think Gans rates best.

Bob Operin, Cleveland, O.

Q.—What is meant by the term good club fighter?

A.—One who is a pleasing fighter. Whose style makes him popular with the fight fans and enables the club to draw well every time the club fighter engages in a contest.

Pvt. Joe Diehl, Newport, R. I.

Q.—What were the results of the two fights between Armstrong and Ambers?

A.—Their first fight on Aug. 17, 1938, resulted in a victory for Armstrong in fifteen rounds and the second on Aug. 22, 1939, resulted in a victory for Ambers in 15 rounds. Get THE RING Record Book for the complete records of each.

Pfc. Charles H. Weinberger, Desert Center, California

Q.—In how many fights has Joe Louis engaged since winning the championship? Can you let me have a complete record of the champ?

A.—Excluding exhibitions, 57. Sorry, but I worked hard to get out my Record Book for the purpose of avoiding answering questions that can be readily answered through such a book. Get my All-Time Record Book for complete records.

R. R. Pearl, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—Can you give me the record of Kid Hogan, a bantam who fought around 1895? What is the record of Bill Poland, to date? Is Benny Goldberg a good prospect? Why did Lem Franklin show such a form reversal so quickly? What is the record of Buddy Scott? How many knockouts has Phil Scott scored?

A.—I have no record of Kid Hogan. Sorry but I am not going to answer any queries on records. That's what my record book is for. I didn't put in my good time and money to have our readers get the information from me which is contained in the book which I published at great sacrifice for them. Goldberg is an excellent prospect. See our monthly ratings. Ask Franklin.

Tom Sayville, Denver, Col.

Q.—I was recently operated on for a hernia. I love boxing and when I started to train six months after being cured, I found that every time I leaped forward I got a pain. Do you think I should continue to train?

A.—No, give it up. Your wound has not healed sufficiently. There may be a lesion, or nerves and muscle have been cut that take much time to heal properly.

Paddy's Clam House

215 West 34th Street

Opposite The Long Island Railroad Station, New York City.

and

Pat's Clam House

758 Eighth Avenue

Two blocks south of Madison Square Garden in New York City.

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Go where you meet the best people and eat the best food.

The Ring's Honor Roll

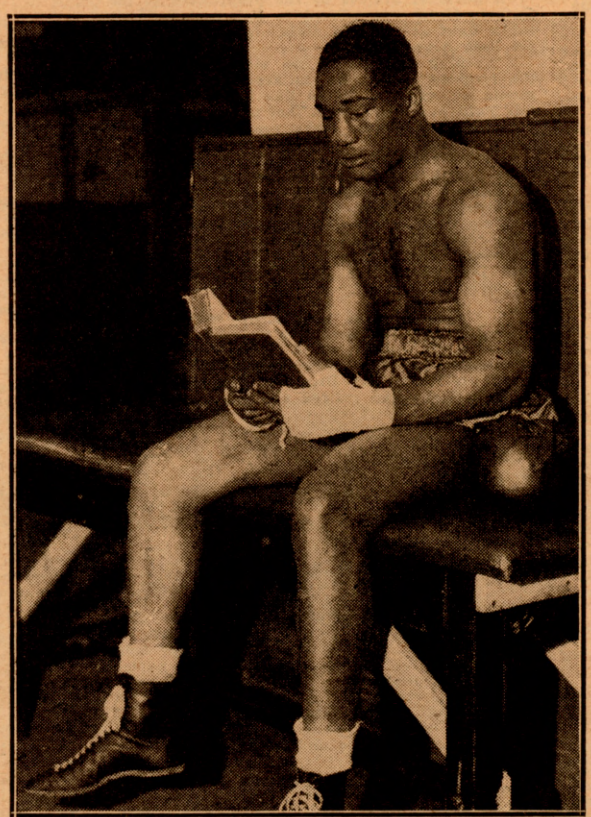
Induction of Former Amateur and Pro Boxers During March Jumps List of Those in the Armed Forces to 3,017—Many Are on the Battle Fronts in Northern Africa, India and the Pacific Islands

By THE OBSERVER

BOXING continues to be the most popular sport in the armed forces. There isn't a camp in the country that hasn't taken up the sport, though many are still far short of equipment to care for all who want to box. Only a few weeks ago THE RING received a message from Captain Prendergast, known to the boxing world as Eddie Shevlin, star from New England a few years ago, in which he pleaded for boxing gloves so that he could get his charges started in a post boxing tournament. Said Eddie:

"I have just completed a most successful basketball season here and am now ready for spring boxing but our air post at Douglas, Arizona, unfortunately lacks the equipment necessary for mass drills. I understand that Mike Jacobs has started a national fund for which collections are being made with which to supply the camps with boxing equipment. If that is so, can you arrange with Uncle Mike to take care of this camp?"

Well, the National Boxing Equipment Fund has close to $15,000 in its treasury, but isn't functioning as yet, hence rather than disappoint Captain Prendergast, THE RING Editor sent him a large training bag and four sets of large training gloves to get the ball rolling. Mike's fund will start distributing Everlast and Ben Lee boxing equipment by the time we get off the press, and Capt. Prendergast's outfit will get more equipment then.



Harry Bobo, the Dynamiting Deacon from Pittsburgh, who has been inducted into the army.

* * *

DURING the past month the induction of many star amateur and pro boxers continued and that will continue to be the case for the duration. Weekly new faces are added to the long list of ringmen now serving with Uncle Sam, so that as we go to press, we find that the roll call since the attack on Pearl Harbor, shows a total of 3,017 boxers wearing the uniform. Twenty-seven men joined the ranks in the past three weeks. The most notable to be called but to receive his discharge was Tami Mauriello, outstanding heavyweight, who was turned back by the Draft Board doctors because of a leg injury suffered when a young boy.

Willie Pep, world featherweight title holder also was called, and after an examination, was reclassified from 3A to 1A. His recent marriage and the fact that he has earned a fortune in the ring in the past six months, brought about the change. He will be inducted by the time this issue reaches the stands. Johnny Risko of Cleveland, former heavyweight star, was honorably discharged because he is over 38 and is working in a defense plant.

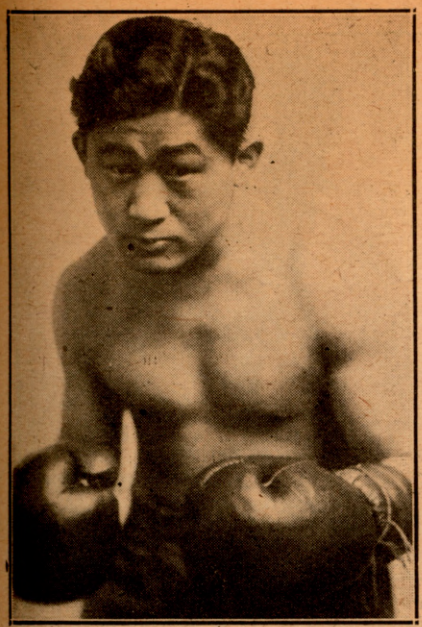
* * *

CHRIS DUNDEE, America's most hustling fight manager, saw another of his boys inducted. When the Japs struck at Pearl Harbor, Chris had twenty-two lads in his care. One by one they either enlisted with the blessing of the fight manager, or were inducted. First to enlist was Ken Overlin, former claimant to the world middleweight crown who is now serving somewhere in the Pacific area and a few weeks ago, Dundee's nineteenth fighter joined the army. Chris is elated by his showing. He doesn't begrudge his losses. He says his losses are Uncle Sam's gains, for every fighter he has sent into the armed forces, is a fighter who will make good or already has made good for Uncle Sam. Marvin Bryant and Johnny Walker are the latest of Dundee's fighters to get into the bigger scrap.

Chris has done more than prepare his young fighters for the fighting forces. He has spent hundreds of dollars for boxing equipment to aid camps where his boys are stationed whenever he found that they lacked equipment. Some weeks ago a call was made by an officer at Mitchel Field for equip-

Angelo Radano, South Norwalk, Conn., welter, stationed at Fort Bragg.

Maxie Fisher, star Jersey lightweight, stationed in Miami, Florida.



Richie Shinn, American-born Korean at Fort Harrison, Ind. He is a lightweight.

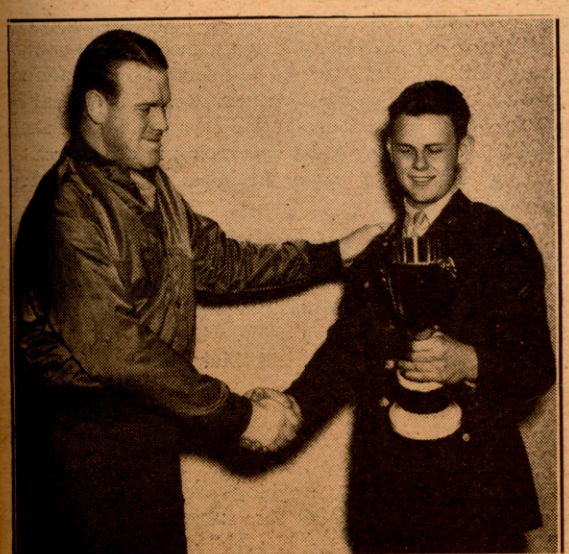
ment. THE RING Editor decided to send the usual allotment of gloves and a bag.

Chris heard of this. Four of his fighters, including Jackie Wilson of California, are stationed there. Into THE RING office came Dundee with a request that he be permitted to send at least as much as THE RING was donating. Several hundred dollars worth of equipment was shipped that day and the next morning Chris came back with a check for his half of the expenditure.

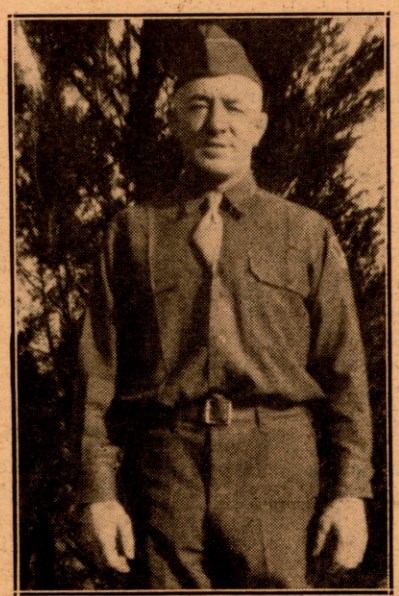
Dundee, father of a five-months-old child, in Class 3A because of dependency, is doing his bit, however, by getting boxing talent for special shows at various camps and offering athletic equipment.

Among those called to the colors during the past few weeks are: Harry Bobo, Maryland's heavyweight champion; Marvin Bryant, Texas middleweight; Lou Angelo, who joined the Navy; Herbert Marshall, Ossie Rodriquez, Maxie Fisher and Ernie Dubreal.

James Jenkins, who, as Frankie Arditto, held the 126-pound New Jersey amateur title and was the lightweight champion of the Navy, was killed while on convoy duty.



Don Galbreath, air base coach of boxing presenting the inter-squadron boxing trophy to Pfc. Irving Parker, who receives it on behalf of the Company M boys at Salt Lake City. Parker and his comrades have been doing fine work in furnishing boxing entertainment to men on their post.



Pvt. Adam Horoschak, the "Village Blacksmith," appointed wrestling, jiu-jitsu and judo instructor at Richmond Air Base.

HARRY BOBO

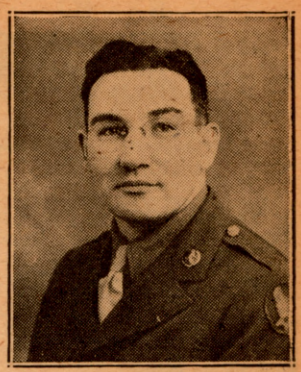
HARRY BOBO, Maryland's "duration heavyweight champion," is now in the same stall with Joe Louis, Billy Conn, and Melio Bettina. He's in the Army and won't be able to "defend" his laurels.

He won the "crown" by defeating Big Boy Brown in fifteen rounds last January. Harry was inducted at Fort Meade on March 12. The dynamiting deacon from Pittsburgh, who, though barred by the Pennsylvania Boxing Commission because of the insistence of the chairman, Mr. Raines, that Harry was blind in one eye, had no trouble passing the army eye tests. Bobo was pronounced in fit condition. He hopes to be assigned to a special service unit where he can teach boxing.

The Pennsylvania Negro married his childhood sweetheart three weeks before his induction and was called into service while still on his honeymoon. Still only 22 years old, Bobo has won 35 fights and lost only five in a sometimes sensational three-year career. The five men to whom he lost had the tables turned on them by Bobo in return engagements.

He has whipped Lem Franklin, Abe Simon, Gunnar Barlund, Melio Bettina and Gus Dorazio. He stopped big Abe in five rounds, a job it took Champ Joe Louis 13 rounds to do.

Bobo looks like a champion. He is 6 feet 4 inches tall and right now tips the scales at 207 pounds. But his manner is far from pugilistic. He is soft-spoken, almost scholarly, and at one time wanted to be a preacher.



Mark Fannon, RING correspondent who teaches boxing in the air force.

Joey Mattis of Pittsburgh, a middleweight, who is at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas.

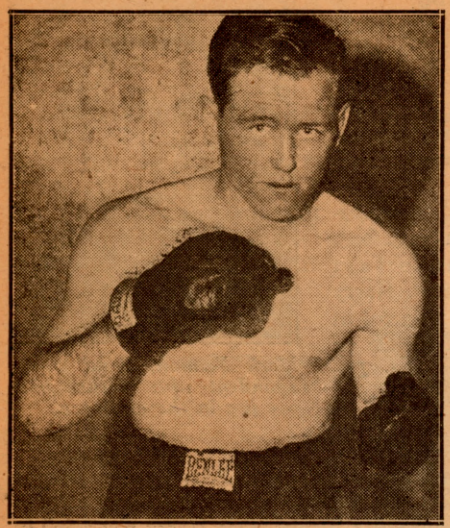
* * *

MAXIE FISHER

MAXIE FISHER of Newark, former lightweight champion of New Jersey, has joined the army. He is stationed at Miami.

Maxie, who was active from 1930 to 1941, fought 85 bouts, beating among others Freddie (Red) Cochrane, the present welterweight champion, twice. He has won from Eddie Brink, Frankie Bove, Morris Parker, Johnny Rohrig (twice), Phil Baker, Phil Sharkey, Johnny Rinaldi, Abie Wasserman, Jack Sharkey, Jr., Al Casimini, Frankie Terranova and Charlie Gomer. Some of his kayo victims were Ralph Griffin, Tommy Fontana, John Toomey and Nuzio Bisogno. Maxie drew with Indian Hurtado, Jerry Paul and Johnny Rohrig.

He also fought Freddie Miller,



Marvin Bryant, Chris Dundee's star Texas middleweight, who is in the Air Corps at Mitchel Field.

Johnny Bellus, Willie Joyce, Mike Belloise, Pete Scalzo, Aldo Spoldi, Enrico Venturi, Tippy Larkin (four times), Frankie Wallace, Billy Beauhuld, Perfecto Lopez, Billy Maher, Joie Greban-d Freddie Archer (twice), — a fine string of top notchers.

After retiring from active participation in fisticuffs, Maxie entered the managerial field and one of his first charges was Walter Stevens, one of the outstanding lightweight and welterweight prospects, who recently K.O.'ed Eddie Dowl. Dowl is the boy who had Bobby Ruffin on the canvas twice.

Among other of Maxie's achievements is the one of starting Allie Stolz on his boxing career.

* * *

JOEY MATTIS

JOEY MATTIS, Pittsburgh middleweight, who looms as a good prospect. Mattis is now in the army. He is a member of the Service Company at Camp Chaffee, Arkansas.

Mattis hails from Charleroi, Pa., where Ray Todd handled him. Last year he engaged in eight fights before joining the colors, and though he lost three, his performances were excellent. Mattis intends to join the camp boxing team and take part in the camp's Golden Gloves tourney.

* * *

RICHIE SHINN

POPULAR with Indianapolis fight fans is Pfc. Richie Shinn, Ft. Harrison, Ind., lightweight. Now in his sixteenth month in the service, he is doing much to make the turnstiles click in the Hoosier capital. The 21-year-old American-born Korean hails from San Francisco, where he was northern California Golden Gloves champion in 1939-40. In twenty-four professional battles he has only two standstills and a loss as black marks.

Among his victims are Ray Campo, Rudy Oden and Georgie Hansford, while on the West Coast. In appearances at Indianapolis, he has scored knockouts over Eddie Brownell, Alonzo "Tiger" Wills and Sammy Scully, and earned a well-deserved decision over Gene Spencer, Windy City lightweight.

In his fourth pro bout he held Jackie Callura, then Canadian featherweight champion and present N.B.A. title holder, to a four-round draw. He also fought a draw with Genaro Rojo.

During his schooldays he was a school chum of Ray Lunny, present California lightweight champ, and gives much credit to Lunny for a good part of his ring success.

Shinn is connected with the Special Service branch at Fort Harrison and is fight instructor, teaching the military police the art of self-defense. During the past summer he appeared in numerous exhibition bouts at the fort and in surrounding cities for the U.S.O.

The time he has off from his army duties he works out at the Leeper A. C. in Indianapolis. His trainer is Tom Leeper.

* * *

MARK FANNON

MARK FANNON, The Ring correspondent, who is serving with the armed forces. He is stationed in the West where part of his work consists of keeping the men in proper physical condition. Mark is an ardent fight follower.

He is a keen student of boxing, having participated in amateur affairs and written about the sport for several years. Before entering the service, Mark was The Ring's New England representative and covered his field most efficiently. The same efficiency he displayed as a writer for this publication he is now exhibiting as a physical training aide at his army post, where he is well liked.

Pcf. Sammy Adragna, one of three brothers in the service. He is fighting in Northern Africa.

ANGELO RADANO

ANGELO RADANO, South Norwalk, Conn., welterweight, who is in the army, is stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C. He is one of the few fighters who beat Willie Pep in the amateurs. He has also defeated Bobby "Poison" Ivy, Texas Lee Harper, Al LaBarba, Gerard Delia, Mexican Joey Silva and a host of others.

Radano has defeated, in return engagements, every fighter who has beaten him, with the exception of Red Moffett, whom he fought only once. He engaged in 103 bouts, pro and amateur. Recently he held the Fort Bragg middleweight champion to a draw.

* * *

JOE MUSCATO AND ERV SARLEN

CAMP CROFT boasts of many star boxers, a number of whom have made their mark as pros or amateurs. A pair who rate high in the Southern camp are Pvt. Joe Muscato of Buffalo and Pfc. Erv Sarlen of Pittsburgh, both good heavyweights. Sarlen in private life is Erwin Sauerland (right), and is here shown facing Muscato at a U.S.O. benefit sports program at Spartenburg.

Muscato is taking his basic training at Camp Croft, while Sauerland has seen two years of service. Muscato is the lad who stopped Lem Franklin in one round.

Muscato, who hails from Buffalo, has a hefty wallop. If the army stages a national championship tournament, as is rumored, then Muscato will get plenty of support from his comrades at Camp Croft to win the Southeastern heavyweight crown and to figure high up in the national finals. Joe says he likes the army and that the type of training he is undergoing is doing much to harden him for the fighting career he hopes to continue when the war is over.

* * *

PVT. ADAM HOROSCHAK

PRIVATE ADAM HOROSCHAK, a claimant to the world's lightweight wrestling championship, wrestling promoter, jiu-jitsu expert and wrestling instructor, who has been stationed with the army air corps at Dow Field, Maine, is now located at the Richmond Army Air Base.

Pvt. Horoschak, prior to his induction into the army last September, did well as a wrestler. Horoschak, a great favorite among wrestling fans in the East, where he was widely known as the "Village Blacksmith," has been teaching wrestling and jiu-jitsu to men in the army. He likes the air base station very much.

* * *

PFC. SAMMY ADRAGNA

AMONG the boxers who are now seeing action on the North African battle front is Sammy Adragna, who hails from Heidelberg, Pa., and whose record *(Continued on page 44)*

With Our Fighting Men

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS

Jack McGahan, the Fighting Irishman from Fort Bragg.

JACK McGAHAN

FORT BRAGG boasts of a fighting Irishman who not only is adept in handling the weapons of war, but is just as handy with the fists and the gloves, and besides, has the unique distinction of being a big game hunter. His name is Jack McGahan, and ere long he hopes to put into use his knowledge of lion and tiger hunting by getting permission from the war department to hunt down the worst beast of all time—Adolf Hitler.

McGahan came to America a few years ago with the Irish team that toured the country and competed in the Chicago tournament of international honors. He liked America so much that he took out naturalization papers. He competed with considerable success in more than 100 amateur bouts in America. He came here as a middleweight but the army life has done for him what it has done for many others—added to his weight so that now he can compete as a light heavy.

Traveling is nothing new to Jack. When only seventeen years old, he landed a job in West Africa, helping to catch lion and tiger cubs and monkeys. He worked for a Birmingham, England, firm that sold the animals to circuses all over the world. As a boxer both in Ireland and this country, he scored many knockouts. He has competed as a pro in six bouts and won them all. In his most recent contest he stopped Johnny Augustine in Columbus Auditorium, S. C. His home in the U. S. is Rochester where he hopes to return after the war to resume a pro fighting career. He is twenty-three years old.

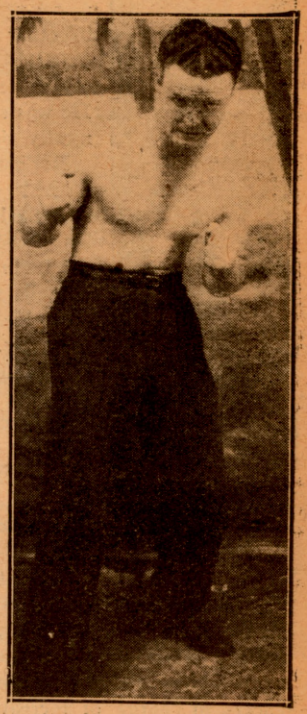
* * *

PVT. TOMMY JENKINS

CAMP ROBINSON, in Arkansas, has as fine a bunch of boxers as any camp in the country, due to the keen interest the officers show in the sport and the eagerness they display in aiding those who are anxious to don the gloves and join the post's boxing team. One of the lads who looks promising, is a Southerner, Pvt. Tommy Jenkins of the 11th Regiment. Tommy is a welterweight, but like most army boys, is rapidly picking up weight due to the splendid conditioning programmes given the soldiers and the excellent quality of the food. In a message to THE RING, Tommy says:

"One can come into the army as a bantam, but if he takes proper care of himself, as almost every soldier does as part of his duty to Uncle Sam, he soon finds himself in the next higher class and if this war doesn't end soon, our bantams will return to civilian life as middleweights, thanks to the abundance of good food furnished us and the fine training we get."

When fighting down South, Jenkins boxed among other good boys, Floyd Sheflit, Billy Hannon, Carl East, Johnny Duckett, Jimmy Dyer, Newit Mexwell, Jimmie Willimani, Charles Earley, Kid Patterson and Windel Hayes.



Pvt. Tommy Jenkins of Camp Robinson, Arkansas, a welterweight.

Cpl. Vic DeFino, Star boxer of the Military Police at Aberdeen Proving Grounds.

* * *

CPL. VIC DEFINO

CORPORAL VIC DEFINO, a member of the Military Police at the Aberdeen Proving Grounds, is a giant heavyweight who fits into the picture properly as a guardian of the peace for Uncle Sam. He weighs 200 pounds and is six feet tall. Vic, born in New York City 25 years ago, was raised in Iselin, N. J. He is married.

He started his boxing in high school in 1934 when he participated as an amateur and shortly after, he turned pro. He boxed in tournaments in Perth Amboy, Newark Golden Gloves, New York and other cities in the vicinity. Among the big fellows he lost a close one to Wallace Cross. He was going along nicely when Uncle Sam stepped in and asked him to don the khaki.

In the army he has boxed some, but his time for training and participation in competition is very

Lew Perrera, New York pro who is in the Navy.

Joseph H. "Buddy" Rockfort, S/2c, former Jersey star amateur on a subchaser in South Pacific area.

Louis Tavares, a lightweight, with army in Caribbean area.

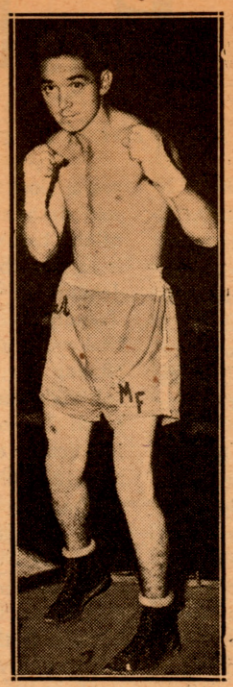
limited, hence he must forego his favorite sport except on special occasions. As a member of the Aberdeen boxing team he has competed at York, Pa., against the St. Mary's team, in Baltimore, against the Stanleys and in other cities. He has taken part in 43 bouts as a soldier of which he has lost only twelve. He was stopped twice, but technically, due to injuries.

DeFino writes that the life of an M.P. is very interesting despite the kidding he receives from his friends about being a "copper." He likes his post, which he calls the "best in the country." He praises his officers to the skies. Says Vic:

"They are more like pals to the boys here than stern army officers carrying out important duties in one of the most important army posts in the country and we like them because of that. There is nothing we men wouldn't do for our officers."

That's the spirit, Vic. That is what wins wars and will enable us to bury the Japs, Italians and the Nazis ere long. Most of the many letters we receive praise the officers in charge of recreation work as efficient and human.

* * *



Jackie Fields, star bantam in Caribbean outfit.

Ken Simmons, a featherweight stationed in South Atlantic zone.

fore joining the Navy, was managed by Frank Jacobs and trained by Ray Arcell. Lew fought many thrilling battles in the smaller clubs around New York where he is well known.

In a message to The Ring Editor, Perrera writes:

"I am now a member of the Navy where I am preparing for the biggest battle of all contests in which I have participated. While on board ship, I have worked, in addition to my other duties, as a boxing instructor and I love my job. The boys on my ship are all ardent fight fans, as who isn't in the Navy. It is our chief form of entertainment.

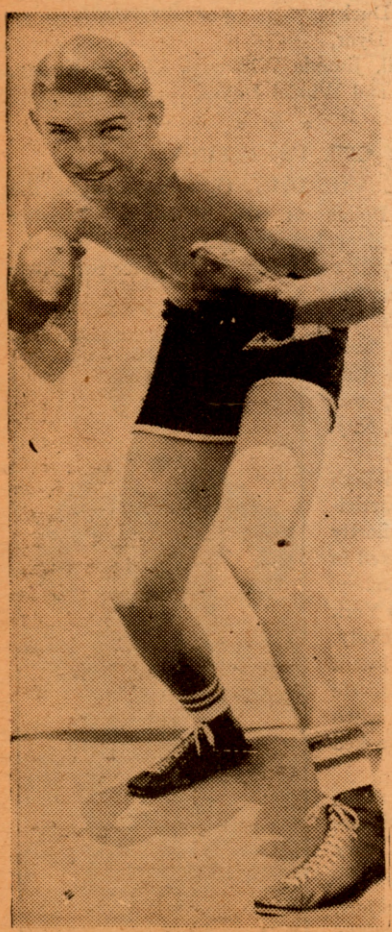
"The officers do all in their power to make life enjoyable for us while on the high seas, at least as enjoyable as can be the case when a country is at war and you are serving on a ship.

"It is my humble opinion, after seeing lads in the raw, boys who never had a glove on their hands go through thrilling bouts, that when this conflict is over, you will see a great influx of fighting men from all branches of the armed forces, making good in the boxing game. The boys I have been training have shown considerable skill in the art of boxing, and I understand, from talks with others, that the same holds good on all ships.

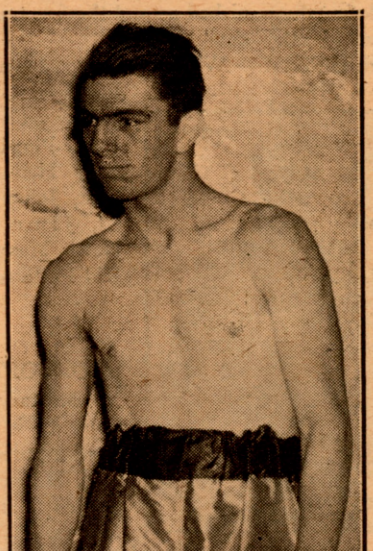
"My boxing has been halted for the time being due to a stomach ailment which I contracted and which has forced me to bed in the Portsmouth Naval Hospital. As you know I fought as a welterweight.

"I am sending my regards to the boys at Stillman's, through The Ring, a publication which we men of the Navy think is tops. Your services to the boys in the service, Nat, will never be forgotten. We will remember you in a manner that will benefit you and The Ring, when this war is over."

* * *



Norman Jones, hard-hitting welter at Camp Maxey, Texas.



Buzz Stanton, aviation boxer, former Michigan state champ.

LEW PERRERA

ONE of the lads who used to do his training at Lou Stillman's Gymnasium, the popular headquarters of boxers from all parts of the world who visit New York City, is Lew Perrera who be-

Pvt. Jared D. Sullivan, stationed at Camp Croft.

JOSEPH H. "BUDDY" ROCKFORT, S/2c

IN the Palisades Park section of New Jersey, the folks are proud of a youngster who is in the navy. His name is Joseph Rockfort, known to his friends as Buddy. Buddy was well known in amateur boxing circles in which he was active for several years. He

S/3c Manning, a heavyweight from Jacksonville.

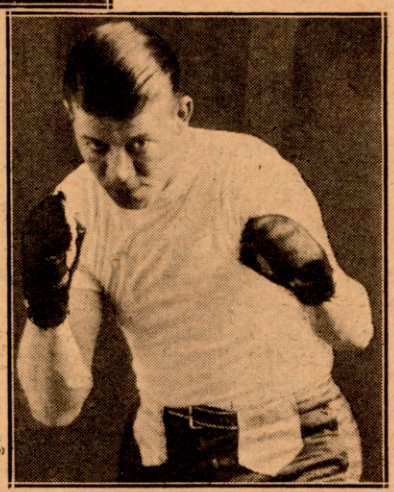
Andrew "Zip" Tedesco, S/2c, upper New York State star boxer who took part in the North African attack.

participated in the Diamond Gloves, Golden Gloves and other tournaments in and around New Jersey and came through with many victories.

Besides being a good boxer, Buddy won recognition as an all-county and all-state football player while attending prep school at St. Cecelias, Englewood.

In a message to The Ring, his mother, an ardent fight fan, writes: "I received a letter from Buddy in which he says that thanks to The Ring, he is able to keep up with his boxing news. He gets it whenever his ship touches port for an overhauling. Buddy is with a submarine chaser somewhere in the South Pacific and he has asked to have The Ring publish his picture so that his many friends will get a chance to see it. Won't you oblige?"

* * *



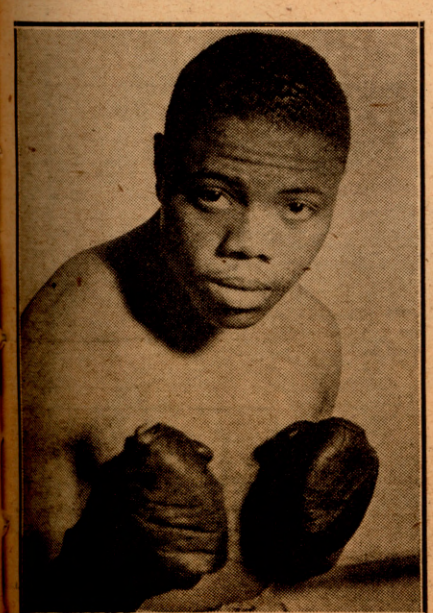
Harry Wright, a middleweight stationed in Brigham City, Utah.

PFC. JOE GARCIA AMESCUE

"I BOUGHT a Ring at Fort Ord, in California, where I am stationed, and saw an item which invited all fighters, amateur and pro, who are in any branch of the service, to send in a short story about themselves and a picture, in uniform, preferred, for publication in your magazine. Well, I am taking advantage of this kind offer, a most thoughtful one as an aid to morale in the armed forces. Here is a sketch about myself:

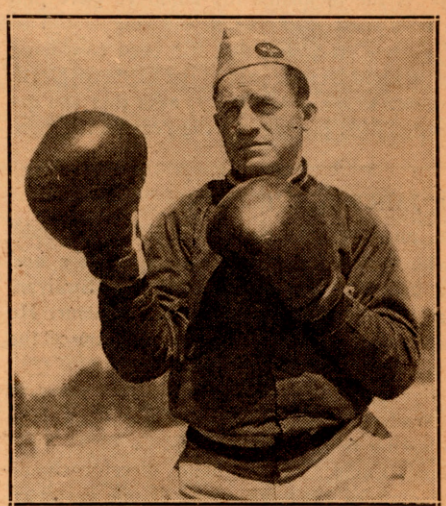
"I was born in Oakdale, California, October 2, 1919. I was inducted into the service on January 29, 1941. I fought as an amateur around the Pacific Coast clubs and did well. I am now going to fight as a pro. Among the amateurs I fought were Nick DePosta, Joe Madrid and Jesse Puentes, each of whom is now fighting as a pro.

I fought for the Seventh Division championship and was runner up for the Division and the 32nd Infantry Regiment featherweight title. In 1939 I was the Golden Gloves bantamweight runner up. My brother, Lester, is a good professional middleweight. I fought as Joe Garcia.



Sgt. Emanuel James of Fort Warren.

James P. Cleary, S/1c, former New York State flyweight, bantam and feather A.A.U. champ.



Lieut. Dewitt A. Portal, in Naval Aviation physical fitness program.

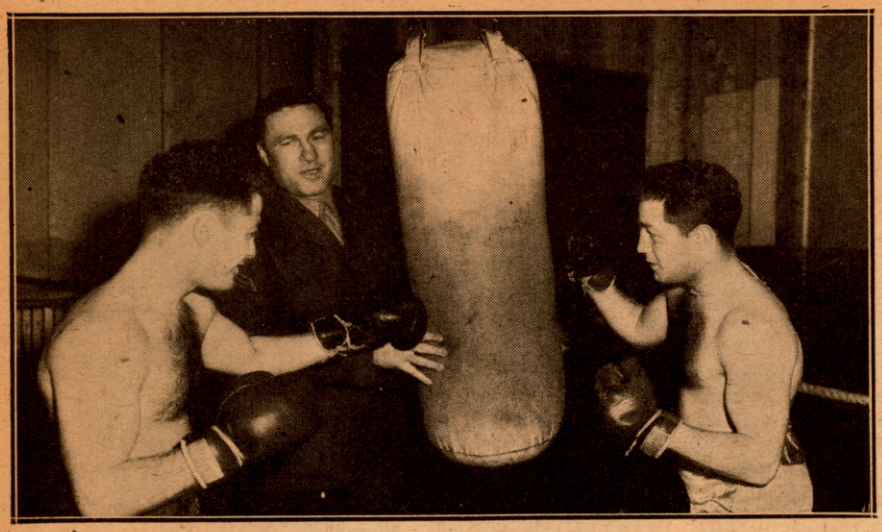
LIEUT. DEWITT A. PORTAL

STILL in a fighting pose, but in different togs these days, Lieut. (jg) Dewitt A. Portal, boxing coach at San Jose State College and president of the National Intercollegiate Boxing Coaches Association, is learning boxing along with other sports and academics as part of V-5 officer indoctrination at the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School at Chapel Hill.

On completion of a special course in naval traditions and customs, military drill and physical conditioning, the fighting coach will become an instructor in the Naval Aviation Physical Fitness Program.

Prior to enlisting in the Navy, Lieut. (jg) Portal authored many books and articles on boxing, and set up the Army program of mass boxing on request from Army authorities. He knows sports and can teach many branches most efficiently. He is well versed in the technique of boxing, and will train our boys before they encounter Japs or Nazis.

Pfc. Joe Garcia Amescue, California featherweight amateur star stationed at Fort Ord.



Corp. Tommy Loughran, U. S. Marines, trains the Aveiss brothers, twins from New York City who have transferred their fighting from the squared circle to a global front. The former world light heavyweight champion thinks well of the twins and is preparing them for the forthcoming bouts under the banner of the country's most famed fighting force. Pvt. Morris Aveiss (left) scaled 135 pounds and brother Harvey scales 140. Harvey is a former New York State amateur champion. (Official U. S. Marine Corps photo).

ANDREW "ZIP" TEDESCO, S/2c

SEAMAN second class, Andrew "Zip" Tedesco, is one of the best amateur fighters turned out in upper New York State. He hails from Gloversville, where he made a name for himself as a simon-pure. "Zip" is the nickname his admirers gave him because of the action he always displayed in the ring.

He is a member of a crew on a ship that has been convoying others to the fighting zones and he took part in the battle of North Africa. Tedesco, in a letter to his sister Mary, asks that she get THE RING Editor to publish his picture and the request has been granted with pleasure.

* * *

PVT. JARED D. SULLIVAN

CAMP CROFT has an excellent boxer in Jared D. "Dunk" Sullivan, a lad who has seen considerable ring action and hopes to get into the bigger action overseas shortly. Sullivan, an infantryman, has met with much success as an amateur. He boxed four years in high school and then was on the team of the Presbyterian College at Clinton, S. C., for two years.

He participated in boxing matches for another two years at the Carlisle Military Academy at Bamberg, S. C., and one year with the C.C.C. camp boxing team at Cheraw, S. C.

With that background, Camp Croft's athletic director should make this fighter the captain of his boxing team if one is started in Sullivan's platoon. Last year Jared finished runner up in the Greenville, S. C., Golden Gloves finals.

* * *

HARRY WRIGHT

HARRY WRIGHT recently won the service men's boxing tournament meet at Ogden, Utah. Harry won the middleweight title of Utah, and his trophy is on display at the Brigham City U.S.O. Club. When Harry was at Camp Robinson, Arkansas, he whipped all comers there, winning the camp middleweight championship. He is a native from Cincinnati, Ohio.

Curley Morgan, manager of the 34th General Hospital Boxing Team, thinks Wright is the coming middleweight champion of the world. Curley was a matchmaker and fight promoter out on the West Coast for twenty years.

Wright carries a terrific punch in either hand, and won most of his battles on knockouts. He is every bit as good as is Tommy Gomez and several others.

At this post, we don't think there is an Army heavyweight who is superior to Harry Wright.

SGT. EMANUEL JAMES

"I DON'T like to fight but seemingly the fight fans like to see me in the ring so for the sake of the Fightin' Fourth I have to go on."

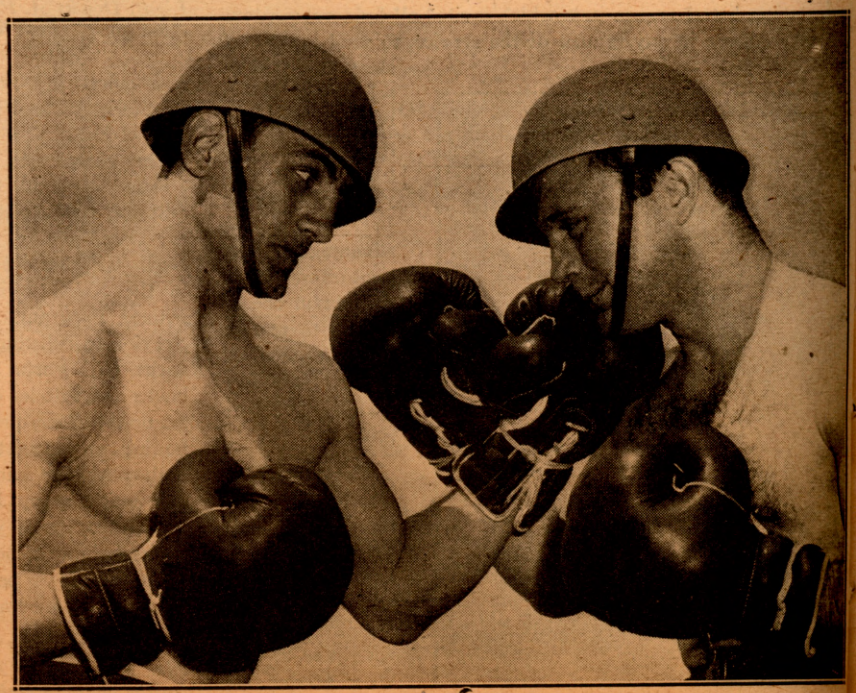
It was Sgt. Emanuel James, 160-pound Q.M.R.T.C. boxing champion, talking frankly to Sgt. Eddie Stinson of the Public Relations Staff of the Technical Information Division at Ft. Warren. Of course he was telling the truth but whether he likes to or not, and in spite of the fact that he seldom takes a workout in the regimental gym, this soldier can really sling leather. A tall and rangy southpaw who hails from Paris, deep in the heart of Texas, Emanuel is a solid puncher.

His record is self-explanatory. When James came to the Fightin' Fourth on July 1, 1941, he'd never fought before or had on a pair of boxing gloves, yet in his first 19 inter-regimental fights he had 17 first-round knockouts. Just 17 years of age, he could punch faster than a Texas sheriff could throw lead. And whenever he uncorked his sleep-provoking left, which was always cocked, it was with the speed of a runaway freight and the devastation of blasting bombshells.

With the replacement center's all-star team, Emanuel went to Denver last September to meet the mittmen from Lowry Field in a jamboree of jabs for servicemen. A Denver brewery awarded cases of beer for the quickest knockout each night, so James' buddies from Ft. Warren had all they could drink for James won it every night and set a record for first round K.O.'s.

Three times he fought and each time a Lowry Field man was carried out of the ring. The first bout ended in less than 30 seconds, and much to Emanuel's regret, with a broken jaw for his opponent. The next bout lasted little less than a minute, and the third wound up in 1 minute and 20

(Continued on page 44)



Pvt. Joe Muscato (left) and Pfc. Erv Sarlen, good heavyweights at Camp Croft.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

EVERY time I think about the fabulous gate receipts in New York, compared to the picayune sums drawn in Chicago, I wonder why we don't get some real matches here. Even a lukewarm attraction involving Johnny Greco and Cleo Shans in Madison Square Garden drew $46,000. Here in Chicago, you have to present Tony Zale, current world middleweight champion, now in Navy garb, against the leading challenger to get anywhere. Lack of publicity is the cause.

The Chicago *Tribune* proved the value of publicity for boxing in the enormous space made available for its amateur boxing tourney, the Golden Gloves. The Chicago Stadium was jammed with 21,000 fans for the inter-city matches with New York. Why can't professional boxing get the support of the press?

Getting back to the boxing activity in the Windy City, Jimmy Joyce, Gary 130½-pounder, flashed forth considerable boxing technique to win over Al Reasoner, Chicago, in twelve rounds at the Marigold Gardens. Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, scored an upset over Alvin Gomez in the six-round semi-feature, winning with plenty to spare. Simmons dropped Gomez with a timely right hand for a seven-count in the second round that had Alvin on Queer Street for quite some time before he regained his composure.

Virgil McKinnis, St. Charles middleweight, defeated Mike Sherman Edwards, West Side Negro 162-pounder; Herman Mills, local 138-pounder, put the crusher on Bobby Lee, and Tony Capone won over Bob Dahlia, West Side 160-pounder, in the four-round prelims.

Johnny Rozina, Milwaukee 150-pounder, shelled out too much dynamite for Tommy James, Jimmy McCollough's and Sam Buxbaum's colored 155-pound nifty, in the eight-round Marigold headliner. Rozina took care of James' superior speed by executing terrific body clouts that showed results by his opponent's slowness afoot after the bombardment.

Ray Lewis, former Chicago Golden Gloves champion, hailing from Muncie, Ind., shocked Jackie Nichols' Gary partisans when he stretched the sharp-hitting Jackie out for the count in the very first round of their supporting match, slated for five rounds. The time was 2:51.

Clarence Brown, seasoned colored 200-pounder, administered the knockout drop to Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee in round three of their eight-round secondary main event.

Fred Dawson, young colored lightweight coming up, stopped Berlin Hadnot, and Louis Jackson won over Isadore Miner in additional four-round attractions.

Harold Brown, a good welterweight prospect belonging to Danny Spunt a few years ago, returned to ring warfare in Kansas City, Mo., where he is making his livelihood in a war industry. Brown got off to an auspicious beginning by knocking out a namesake, namely, Buster Brown, in the first stanza.

Gene Spencer kayoed Tommy Merritt of Union City, Ind., in two rounds in Indianapolis, Ind. Jack Hill, pudgy blond 165-pounder, on the same card, ran his consecutive victory string to 16 with his triumph over Robert Simmons, who suffered his first loss.

Tony Musto, Chicago favorite, lost by a T.K.O. to Tommy Gomez, Mexican clouter, in one round at Tampa, Fla.

At New Orleans, La., Al Reasoner won over Alvin Gomez, fellow Chicago Negro antagonist, after twelve hard rounds in a Crescent City headliner.

Pvt. Sam Morris, protege of Joe Kniff, is Chicago's No. 2 war hero. His accomplishment was manifested in the Frye Packing Company in Seattle, Wash. Brig. Gen. B. Milburn of the 39th Coast Artillery Brigade highly honored Morris of the 168th Chemical Company for the bravery he displayed Feb. 16 when he rescued five persons from the blazing fire at the plant after it had been struck by a disabled plane. Morris at the time was en route to participate in a boxing tourney and was unable to compete because of injuries sustained in the rescue work. Sam received a trophy. Morris, incidentally, was a promising heavyweight before entering Uncle Sam's service.

Tommy Bell, Detroit welter, scored a decisive verdict over Johnny Rozina of Milwaukee, whom he outboxed in the eight-round Marigold Gardens wind-up. Bell's terrific left hooks opened cuts over the rugged Rozina's right optic in the sixth round.

Ray Lewis, Muncie, Ind., 132-pounder, won over Louis Jackson in the five-round semi-windup; Otis McGraw stopped Forest Gee in round two; Young Ted Lewis, Loop bellhop, came out on top over Kippy Dumos in five rounds, and Virgil McKennis won over Jerry Pittro, pint-sized 149-pounder, in four rounds.

One other boxing show was presented last month, also at the Marigold weekly club. In the feature, Jimmy Joyce, Earl McClure's protege, was declared the loser to Alvin Gomez after ten rounds of spirited action.

Fred Dawson, South Side lightweight, scored over Earl Adams in the five-round semi-attraction. Forest Gee knocked out Jesse Jackson in the fourth and final frame. Isadore Miner finally took down a win on the kayo route over Al Nedoff, and lumbering Perk Daniels, after two years on the sidelines, went five rounds to a draw with the veteran Bobby Millsap. They are heavies.

From a reliable source I have been informed that Davey Day, erstwhile lightweight contender, will be back in the ring wars, although Davey is in Navy garb. He will be in ring togs shortly.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

IOWA CITY, IA.—The regimental boxing champions for the Navy Pre-Flight School were crowned in the finals of the indoor season in boxing and wrestling, with the following results:

132 pounds—Robert Dubay, Robbinsdale, Minn., decisioned John Parnell, Ironton, O.

138 pounds—Carmino Campolotoro, Chicago, decisioned Edward Willman, Port Huron, Mich.

145 pounds—W. C. Fritz, Niles, Mich., decisioned Willard Parker, Dubuque.

152 pounds—A. W. Long, Mishawaka, Ill., decisioned Ivan Springstead, Port Huron, Mich.

158 pounds—Robert Lindsey, Columbus, O., won split decision from W. W. Garden, Brevix, Minn.

165 pounds—H. M. Sagers, Oakley, Ida., decisioned Robert Shevlin, Chicago.

175 pounds—Wallace Bissell, Zearing, won split decision from Kenneth Smock, Indianapolis, Ind.

The regimental wrestling titlists:

127 pounds—D. D. Day, Elgin, Ill., decisioned Warren DeRolf, Hammond, Ind.

135 pounds—Walter Daniel, Birmingham, Ala., threw Gerald Decker, Mount Morris, Mich. Time, 3:50.

145 pounds—Ewell Moore, Cotton Plant, Ark., threw Reuben Lerfald, Grand Forks, N. D. Time, :51.

151 pounds—John Munson, Boone, decisioned Charles Mullen, Toledo, Ill.

158 pounds—Toliver Coats, Selma, Ark., threw Obie Whitehurst, Norfolk, Va. Time, 1:07.

165 pounds—Thomas Barrett, St. Paul, threw Harwood Ryan, Danburry, Neb. Time, 3:08.

175 pounds—J. A. Bombyk, Carsonville, Mich., decisioned W. L. Normoyle, Wilmette, Ill.

Heavyweight—James W. Reichert, Wyoming, Penna., threw Francis Cronin, Chicago. Time, :50.

Flandreau, S. D.—Results of the amateur boxing program staged at the Flandreau Indian School were as follows:

80 pounds—E. Momberg, Flandreau Indians, decisioned John Dick, Flandreau Indians.

119 pounds—William Pyawassey, Flandreau Indians, decisioned Stanford Azure, Flandreau Indians; David Peake, Flandreau Indians, decisioned Don Vogel, Wagner, S. D.

130 pounds—John Snowball, Flandreau Indians, knocked out Walter Metz, Slayton, Minn., in second round.

136 pounds—Wallace Ballanger, Flandreau Indians, decisioned Magnus Hourachet, Slayton, Minn.

140 pounds—Corky Basset, Slayton, Minn., decisioned Francis Fiddler, Flandreau Indians.

145 pounds—Clifford Robertson, Flandreau Indians, won from Orville Roadman, Slayton, Minn., technical knockout in second round.

147 pounds—Bob Cook, Slayton, Minn., decisioned Joe Fiddler, Flandreau Indians.

150 pounds—Mose Gill, Flandreau Indians, decisioned Jerry Limoges, Elk Point, S. D.; Mose Gill, Flandreau Indians, won from Guy Stadler, Slayton, Minn., technical knockout in second round.

Heavyweight—Wade Miller, 178, Flandreau Indians, won from Darwin Gilbertson, 198, Slayton, Minn., technical knockout in second round.

Des Moines, Ia.—Del Cockayne of the Boyt Harness Boxing Club lost his state amateur featherweight title to Morton Graves. Graves represented the Jewish Community Center team in a dual meet. Boyt Harness Club won the meet, 8 to 6.

Sioux City, Ia.—Trinity College, which has turned out several well-known amateur and professional boxing stars, staged its 14th annual boxing tournament before a record-breaking crowd. Sixteen bouts, involving 32 fighters, were staged.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Don Emmick, Sioux City's 1942 Golden Gloves featherweight king, was home on leave from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station . . . . Don recently won the Great Lakes boxing tourney in the welterweight class with a quick kayo over Keith Carey of Lohrville, Ia. . . . . Bob Burns, another Sioux City Golden Gloves boxer, is located at Fort Bragg, N. C. . . . . Burns won the heavyweight title in a recent tourney staged there . . . . He scored three one-round knockouts and won a decision . . . . Down at Des Moines, Ia., Dave Nemo, matchmaker for the Jewish Community Center, has announced that a series of monthly boxing cards will be presented at the Center . . . . Special boxing classes will be held from Monday through Friday of each week for boys wishing instruction . . . . There will be no charge for same . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette St., Sioux City, Ia. . . . . Jay Matthews of Pipestone, Minn., well-known Golden Gloves referee, is now a sergeant in the Army Medical Corps in North Africa.

Jack Skelton, well-known manager of wrestlers, was in Sioux City renewing old acquaintances and visiting with Charley Finley . . . . Paul Weiler, popular wrestling coach at Clarion, Ia., has entered the armed forces . . . . Alex Stoddard, well-known Sioux City *Journal* sports writer, is now stationed in New Jersey with the Army Air Corps . . . . Iowa's and Nebraska's last representatives in the Tournament of Champions staged in Chicago were all eliminated in the semi-finals . . . . Roland Taylor, 160-pounder from Des Moines, was beaten by Samson Powell, Cleveland Negro and last year's National A. A. U. champion . . . . Ike Lasoya, Dubuque, 118 pounds, was beaten by Pvt. Earl O'Neal of Oklahoma . . . . Both of the Iowans were members of the Cedar Rapids team . . . . Joe Martinez of Omaha, Neb., fighting in the 112-pound class, lost by a decision to Matt Hammond of Minneapolis, Minn. . . . . Earl Conrad, well-known Iowa wrestler, is in the physical education department at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., where he teaches wrestling.

It was on April 3, 1893, at the old Peavey Grand that Peter Jackson, the great Negro fighter, did his act in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" . . . . A Sioux City dramatic critic of that time stated that the great Peter was more of a star in the ring than on the stage . . . . It was just 50 years ago on the outskirts of Sioux City, in the South Dakota woods near the Big Sioux River, that George Stout knocked out Gus Brown in two rounds . . . . Boxing lost a great fighter when Jimmy Barry, American bantamweight from 1894 to 1898, passed away in Chicago at the age of 73 . . . . The writer knew this great little fighter quite well, and it was with a feeling of deep regret that I read of his recent death.

IN PANAMA CITY
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

AL CARLOS, 131, of Colon, decisioned Mario Moreno, 132, of Venezuela, in ten heats. Moreno, who was making his first start in the Windy City, was on the deck twice, once in the fifth for a seven-count and again in the ninth for eight. Carlos was just too much for the Venezuelan boy.

Young Isaac, 112, of Panama, gave Young Garcia, 115, of Colombia, a thorough lacing for six rounds. Garcia, who was undefeated in Colon, was no match for Issie.

Twelve thousand fans saw Santiago Sosa, 135, lightweight champion of Havana, Cuba, eke out a hairline decision over Panama's biggest drawing card, Young Finnigan, 133, of the city of Colon, in ten heats. This fight will be remembered as one of the most sensational seen at the Panama National Olympic Stadium.

In the first round both boys came out cautiously and after the first minute started slugging at each other, with Sosa having a slight edge in the round. In the second, Sosa went after the colored lad and caught Finnigan with a hard right to the chin and down went the Panama boy for nine. Finnigan came out in the third and Sosa lost no time in swarming over him again. He put Finnigan down for five. The local boy got up and managed to weather the storm for the rest of the round. The fourth found Finnigan on the offensive. The fifth was a repetition of the fourth, with Finnigan having the edge again. The sixth was even. In the seventh, Finnigan dropped Sosa for a nine-count and the crowd went wild.

In the eighth, Sosa battled toe-to-toe with his man. Finnigan took the ninth, and Sosa the tenth. My score card showed Sosa a winner by two points, but both men won the same number of rounds, four each, with two drawn.

Young Panch, 143, of Panama, decisioned Al Morales, 144, of Colombia, in six rounds. Panch had Morales on the deck in the second and third rounds. Panch gained the unanimous decision.

Manuel Mendoza, 118, of Panama, decisioned Baby Finnigan, 118, of Colon, in four heats.

Young Shadow, welterweight champion of Panama, after a long four months' layoff, defeated Eloy Austin of Colombia in ten rounds. Austin, who had clamored for a fight with the champ, was no match for Shadow.

Bay Zuñiga, 112, of Colombia, drew in six heats with Tolentino Diaz.

Aquilino Allen, 132, won an unimpressive ten-round decision over Leocadio Torres. The decision was unanimous.

Baby Calcagno, 136, won a torrid six-round decision over Baby Shadow, 137. Everybody but the judges thought Shadow had won.

NEW ENGLAND FISTIC NEWS
By TONY PETRONELLA

THE New England indoor boxing season reached its highest point at the Boston Garden when 15,949 paid customers stormed the large sports palace to see Willie Pep of Hartford, New York world's featherweight king, eke out a ten-round decision over the pride of East Boston—Sal Bartola. The gross gate was $39,030, the largest for a new England fight show since Lou Brouillard defeated Young Jack Thompson for the welter crown back in 1931.

The decision for Pep was of the split variety, with Referee Johnny Martin and Judge Jimmy McCarron voting for the Nutmegger and Judge Jack Watson giving his vote to Bartola. In spite of the voting, Pep had an edge and was deserving of the palm.

Bartola has no one to blame but himself for not scoring the biggest upset in local boxing. When he slammed over a terrific right to Pep's chin in the sixth chapter, and Pep staggered all over the ring, Bartola waived his chance at fame by freezing on the job, instead of tearing into Pep. Without a doubt, had Sal done so, he would have scored a kayo.

In the tenth round, Sal still was in the going, but he boxed too prettily instead of slamming away at Willie. He let Pep steal the play away from him—and the decision. Regardless, Bartola was not disgraced by his showing, and a repeat performance—at Braves Field—would do $50,000 this summer.

The Boston Boxing Association has placed Boston back into the national fight spotlight. Starting with an $1800 house in Boston's smallest fight club, in the short space of twelve weeks, the Eddie Mack-Jack O'Brien combine has bounded into national prominence.

Aponte Torres, 125½, New York, gained a divided verdict over Angel Avila, 124, Mexico, in an eight-round semi-final. In the six-rounders, Leo Dulmaine, 137, Worcester, lost a split decision to Al Ciulli, 141½, New York; and Victor Resto, 123¾, New York, defeated Al Sforza, 125, Boston.

The opening four of this grand show saw Mal Smallwood, 156½, Boston, outpointing Tony Ferlisi, 162, Boston.

Tony Costa, 131, Woonsocket, scored the most impressive win of his career when he set back youthful Patsy Brandino, Hamilton, Ont., in the ten-round main event at the Rhode Island Auditorium, Providence. Patsy, who weighed 127¾, fighting his first ten-rounder and main event, was shy on experience, and that's the story in a nutshell. He staggered Tony in the first with a sharp right to the head, but Costa was a will-o'-the-wisp thereafter. The loss didn't do the Canadian kid any harm, as he learned plenty from the fight.

Pete Louthis, 186¾, Cumberland, made it thirteen straight when he defeated Soldier Montoya, Camp Devens, weighing 178¼, in the eight-round semi-windup. Buster Beaupre, 143¾, Burlington, Vt., made his Providence debut an impressive one by walloping Ceferino Bronco, 145¾, Fall River, in the featured six-round prelim.

Red Levesque, 134½, Fall River, edged Al DeSarro, 134, Providence, and Carmine Lato, 160, Providence, stopped Lou Masters, 166, Boston, in the fourth, in the four-rounders.

The gross gate was $5280.

Tony Costa, weighing 126, saw his nineteen-straight winning streak come to an end when he lost a twelve-round New England feather title match with Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, 125½, Lisbon, Me., at Lewiston. The verdict was unpopular.

Jackie Callura, Hamilton, Ont., now boxing out of Providence, successfully defended his National Boxing Association world's featherweight crown in a fifteen-round setto with Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson at Mechanics Hall, Boston, before an assembly of 4318 which tossed $11,195 into the Jack O'Brien-Eddie Mack coffers.

The Canadian youngster, fighting his usual slambang battle, pressed the mill from the outset. The defending titlist was the favorite and didn't disappoint the boys. Now his pilot, Leo P. Bradley, will make hay while the sun shines for his little crowd-pleaser, Callura weighed 125½, and Wilson, 125¼.

Patsy Brandino, Callura's promising stablemate, weighing 130, beat a good fighter in tough Angel Avila, feather champion of Mexico, 126½, in the featured prelim of six frames. George (Red) Doty, 148½, Hartford, gained a four-round K.O. over Buster Beaupre, 146, Burlington, Vt., while Al Jolson, 152, New York, earned an eight-round win over R. J. Lewis, 155, Denver. In the opening four-rounder, Al Sforza, 126, Boston, kayoed Eddie DeAngelis, 126, Revere, in the last frame.

Roughhouse Ralph Zannelli, 146¾, Providence, took an easy ten-round decision over Gene Johnson, 141¾, New York, at the Rhode Island Auditorium, Providence, in Dave Cashman's first fistic offering since the Callura-Wilson title fight in January.

Patsy Brandino, 130½, Hamilton, Ont., disposed of Carlos "NoNo" Cuebas, 125, New York, in three heats of the scheduled eight-round semi-final. Brandino really poured it on, flooring the game New Yorker three times before the big blowoff.

Paul Colicci, 155, Providence, celebrated his induction into the Army by licking Ken Read, 149, Lowell, in a six-rounder. Oscar Suggs, 148, Newport, took two minutes, fifty-five seconds to flatten Joe Beans, Boston. Ray Blower, 157, U. S. Air Force, stopped Jimmy Belmonte, 155, also of the Army, in one minute, twenty-eight seconds of the first heat in the curtain-raiser.

Leo Sawicki, 146, Worcester, came through in the eighth and last round with a fine rally to beat Babe Synnott, 147, Fall River, in the main event at Worcester's Mechanics Hall. In another headliner, George Principe, 135, Worcester, kayoed Francis Walsh, 134, in the first round.

Leo Sawicki, 151, Worcester, kayoed Tom Callahan, 149, New York, in the second round of a scheduled eight, also at Mechanics Hall, Worcester, on March 25. In another scheduled eight-rounder, Johnny Cool, 134, Worcester, kayoed Billy Reid, 131, New York.

Sal Bartola, scaling 127½, Boston, won a very easy ten-rounder from former feather champ Joey Archibald, 130, Pawtucket, at the Boston Arena. Joey put across his usual running exhibition, and his performance didn't please the crowd of 3798, which paid $4976.

The best bout of the evening was the eight-round semi-final which saw Sammy Garcia, 122, Quincy, putting in one of his periodic comebacks, win a close verdict over Jose Domingo Rozo, South America.

In another eight, Jimmy Taylor, 148, Lowell, was awarded a draw with Al Evans, 148, Newport, although the latter seemed to have the better of the go. Jim Sauer, 151, Cambridge, former national amateur king, outpointed Beau Robinson, 145, New Haven, in the opening six-rounder.

Sammy Fuller, 36-year-old veteran, made his second comeback start a huge success by kayoing Bill Speary of Philadelphia in 1:32 of the first round of a scheduled ten-round headliner at the Boston Arena. The payoff blow was a paralyzing right to the button.

Larry Bolvin, 126½, Providence, outpointed Gus Coen Levine, 128, New York, in a bruising companion ten-rounder. In the sixes, Billy Nappier, 142, Boston, outscored Frankie Ross, 143, Boston. Al Francis, 190½, Providence, kayoed Dave Horblitt, 189, Boston, in the first, and Roy Andrews, 126, Lowell, won a split decision over Jack Marshall, 126, Revere.

Former New England lightweight champion Honey Mellody, 141, Charlestown, climbed another rung on the comeback ladder when he scored a one-sided ten-round victory over Phil Enzenga, 147, Baltimore, at the Bristol Arena, New Bedford.

In a trio of sixes, Jimmy McLarnin, 131, New Bedford, decisioned Ray Mondello, 139, Boston; Joe Monteiro, 129, Wareham, kayoed Jimmy Pinckney, 132, Boston, in the second frame, and Dave Souza, 155, repeated a previous win over Mal Smallwood, 156, Boston.

Al Jolson, 150, New York Negro, punched out a unanimous ten-round win over Eddie Ellis, 152, Quincy, in the main event at Mechanics Hall, Worcester. Jolson is a pleasing performer and a pretty fair fighter, too.

Jimmy McLarnin, 132, New Bedford, scored a two-round T.K.O. over Irish Eddie Connolly, 134, Boston, when the latter quit after hurting his right hand. Dave Souza, 150, New Bedford, kayoed Skeeter Carson, 149, Dover, N. H., in the first, and Bobby Howard, 149, Worcester, stopped Jake Desautels, 145, Dover, N. H., in the fourth round of the scheduled six-rounders.

Popeye O'Coin, 145, Spencer, took a close four-round verdict over Tony Gouvia, 145, Taunton, in the curtain-raiser.

Al Costa, 147, Woonsocket, brother of Tony, and Gene Johnson, 144, New York, fought to a rousing draw in the ten-round main event at the Fall River Casino. Johnson, subbing for Artie Levine, who entered the Army, gave a good account of himself. Each scored a knockdown, and Matchmaker Sam Silverman promises to bring the pair back in a short time.

Joe Lemieux, 142, New Bedford, kayoed Joe Oliviera, 138, Fall River, in the last round of the six-round semi-windup. Johnny Cool, 135, Worcester, won the other six-rounder over Johnny Dyson, 136, New Bedford, by a two-round kayo.

In four-rounders, Tony Gouvia, 143, Taunton, won on a T.K.O. from Joe Botolho, 145, Fall River, in the fourth canto, and Tom Keaton, 135, Fall River, stopped Bill Mulberry, 136, New Bedford, in the third.

Tiger Ted Lowry, 177, New Bedford, and Andy Holland, 170, New York, battled to a smashing ten-round main bout draw at the Bristol Arena, New Bedford. Holland, who had previously twice defeated the hard-hitting colored New Bedford light-heavy, had to be content with an even split.

Joe Oliviera, 141½, Fall River, gained a win over Young Johnny Dyson, 141, New Bedford, in the six-round semi-final.

Pete Louthis, 182, Cumberland, staged a great comeback after being knocked down several times to kayo Bobby Harris, 176, New York, in the third round of a scheduled eight-round feature bout at the Fall River Casino.

Louthis, taking part in his first bout in five months since suffering a broken hand, seemed well on the way to defeat when he snapped out of it. It was his twelfth straight pro triumph.

In another eight-round feature, Tom Spencer, 165, U. S. Navy, won by a T.K.O. over Jim Griffin, 159, Lawrence. Leo Dulmaine, 136, Worcester, kayoed Nate Kolan, 138, New York, in the opening round of a scheduled six.

Kelly Jessup, 140, Springfield, scored a tremendous upset when he defeated Chester Rico, 134½, New York, a 5-to-1 shot, in the ten-round main event of the new Victory Boxing Club's inaugural show at the Providence Arcadia Hall.

Chico Morales, 124, New York, and Clyde English, 128, New York, were thrown out of the ring in the seventh round of the eight-round semi-final by Referee Tim Ferrick, who declared the bout "no contest." While it was a drab affair, Ferrick's action was a bit unwarranted as both boys were trying.

The best bout of the night was a four-rounder, in which Carmie Lato, 160, Providence, stopped Young Sylvia, 159, Providence, in the last heat of a bristling slugfest.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

JOE CARTER, 155, Rome, N. Y., won a six-round feature from John Brown, 152½, New York, at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. Referee Gene Roman gave Carter four rounds and called two even. Carter was floored for a count of one in the fourth round. Benny Deans, 152¼, Newark, kayoed Al Barbosa, 156, Port Chester, N. Y., in six. Joe Curcio, 143½, Newark, knocked out Clarence Carter, 139, Newark, in the second. Fred Russo, 131, Rahway, stopped Ike Rolland, 132, Newark, in the first. Lenny Carlton, 153¼, Newark, decisioned Lee Black, 157, New York.

"Two Ton" Tony Galento has started life anew and announces his return to the ring under the guidance of Willie Gilzenberg, manager of Freddie Cochrane, present welterweight champion.

Al Guido, 132, of New York, won Referee Oscar Lamb's decision over Lanny (Red) Brown, 130, of Detroit, at the Highland Park Arena in the main eight-round bout. In another eight, Joe Sulick, 145, of New York, outpointed Phil Norman, Detroit.

The writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs operating and their locations. Send twenty-five cents in stamps or coin and self-addressed stamped envelope to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Also boxers willing to box around north Jersey, who have no managerial ties, can contact same address. For replies, send self-addressed stamped envelope.

Danny Rosati, local boxer, who is now in the Navy, has been gaining experience in boxing since enlisting. Rosati has been placed in charge of 500 sailors, organizing boxing squads, instruction, putting on boxing tournaments, etc. Danny should become a topnotch fighter with all this added experience.

Pvt. George Murchie, 23, member of the Fort Monmouth team, is a nephew of Joe Murchio, who runs the Spanish Gardens, training camp at Pompton Lakes so frequently used by Joe Louis, Zivic and Armstrong . . . Hy Landis, one of the best amateur boxers developed at the Y.M.H.A., is a Coast Guardsman in New Jersey . . . . Frankie Bunt, honorably discharged from the Army, now does guard duty at a local defense plant for a change . . . . Smiling Sam Rose, the giant among fight managers, has dropped twenty pounds since he started work at an Army project in New York State.

Walter Stevens, local lightweight, repeated an earlier victory over Eddie Dowl in Laurel Garden. He scored a nine-round decision. Stevens was down for a nine-count in the sixth round from several punches but had Dowl going toward the end of the frame. Cavalier gave Stevens rounds two, three, five, seven and eight; Dowl, rounds one, six and nine, and called the fourth even. Gibb Jones of Port Newark outpointed Louis Jones of Augusta, Ga., in a six-rounder.

Danny Aldrich, local middleweight, has returned to boxing after a layoff of some months which was caused by a broken hand. He has turned in two knockouts since his return. Lou Maxwell, 135 pounds, is being handled by Teddy Williams, trainer, second and manager, who has guided many boys to the top.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS

By ANTHONY COPPI

THE Hercules Athletic Club continued its series of double-windup fight shows here at the local Armory. Following are the results of a six-bout card, of which five ended in knockouts.

Bob Garner, Louisville heavyweight, knocked out Leo "Red" Bruce, sorrel-topped Negro heavy, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round double main go. Bruce, almost up before the ten-count, was bleeding badly over the left eye and was counted out by Referee Dick Patton.

Pfc. Richie Shinn, Ft. Harrison lightweight, won over Gene Spencer, Chicago, in eight fast rounds. The soldier-boxer, victor three previous times here by knockouts, displayed some fancy boxing ability by winning over his taller opponent.

Earl Paul, popular local lightweight, knocked out Berlin Hednott, Chicago colored C.Y.O. graduate, in the third round of their scheduled six.

Jimmy Gust, local middleweight, blasted Charlie Walker, Richmond Negro, out of the picture in 33 seconds of the first round of a four-round prelim.

Buddy Maxwell, local lightweight and recent Golden Gloves winner at Muncie, won by a T.K.O. over Bill Henry in two rounds. It was the first time both boys fought in the money brackets.

Joe Poindexter stopped Al Evans in two rounds.

Bob Simmons, local welter, scored a six-round decision over Al Gomez of Chicago's South Side at the Marigold Gardens in the Windy City in a semi-windup of a recent card topped by an Al Reasoner-Jimmy Joyce battle. Simmons is now being co-managed by Tommy Leeper and Bill Miller. He holds recent victories over Bill Parsons, Sugar Kostner, Arnold Deer, Jackie Armatage and Benton Cobbins.

Tommy Leeper, dean of Indiana fight managers, is supplying this and surrounding states with a large percentage of boxing talent. His swat-swappers are also appearing in Ft. Wayne, Evansville, Chicago, Columbus, O., and Terre Haute. Training at the Leeper A. C., the largest fight stable in Indiana, are Johnny Denson, Earl Paul, Bob and Gene Simmons, Clinton Brooks and Jimmy Gust, to mention only a few. Hats off to Tommy Leeper, who is keeping the boxing game active in Indiana.

After several years' absence, boxing has been resumed in Ft. Wayne under the direction of the Ft. Wayne Athletic Association. Indianapolis mitt-throwers helped round out a successful five-bout card there recently.

Bud Roper, Tulsa, Okla., heavy, won over Leo "Red" Bruce by a second-round foul in the main event. Both fighters were down in the first stanza, but Bruce, throwing numerous body punches, hit Roper low in the second heat to end the bout.

Marshall Allinson, Shelbyville, won an eight-round decision over Clinton Brooks, Indianapolis, in the semi-windup. Allinson and Brooks are welterweights.

Jimmy Gust and Tiger Kiggans, middleweights, fought a six-round blistering draw.

Buddy Maxwell, Indianapolis lightweight, scored a third-round T.K.O. over Eddie Rickenson, Bear Field lightweight, and Bill Henry decisioned Art Arbucle in the four-round prelims.

Johnny Denson, local heavy, outclassed Bob Garner, Louisville Negro heavyweight, in ten rounds of a main event on the best card offered here this year. After the first round, Denson won "going away." In an earlier encounter these two good heavies fought eight rounds to a draw. Weights: Denson, 186; Garner, 175. In the semi-windup, Gene Spencer, Chicago lightweight, kayoed Tommy Merritt, Muncie, Ind., in 2:56 of the second round.

Jack Hill, 170, Bloomington, Ill., used a confusing style to earn a close decision over Gene Simmons, 165, Indianapolis.

Earl Paul and Buddy Maxwell, local lightweights, fought six rounds to a standstill. Paul, handicapped by being almost a foot shorter than Maxwell, floored his opponent in the fifth session to bring him even with Maxwell in the scoring.

Jimmy Gust, 159, won over Bob Kane, 161, in a four-round prelim.

This writer's address is 1325 E. Tabor Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

PVT. SMITH AN ACTIVE BOXER

CAMP BLANDING, FLA.—Pvt. Dave Smith, Camp Blanding infantryman, doesn't care how often he fights—as long as it isn't too seldom. Smith, who hails from Burlington, N. C., booked himself for a bout in the 30th Division tourney at Blanding on Monday night and came back as headliner in the Jacksonville Arena on Tuesday. Monday night he won a three-round decision in his welterweight class at camp, and Tuesday night scored a fourth-round technical knockout over rugged Pvt. Oliver Hamm of Camp Murphy in the feature bout at the Arena.

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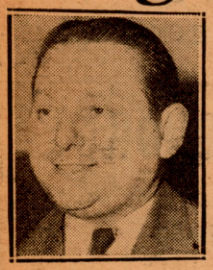
Angott, the Fighter of the Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN



THE surprise of the month in boxing was supplied by Sammy Angott, former world lightweight champion, when the Washington, Pa., battler snapped the winning streak of Willie Pep at sixty-two. The loss did not cost Pep his featherweight title as the fight was an overweight affair.

Pep engaged in two other overweight fights, meeting Bobby McIntire at Detroit and facing Sal Bartola in the Boston Garden.

Pep defeated both McIntire and Bartola, although he had a tough squeeze with the latter.

Manuel Ortiz, the bantamweight titleholder, also saw action in an overweight match and came out triumphant. The champion stopped Pedro Ramirez in the sixth round.

N.B.A. featherweight king Jackie Callura successfully defended his version of the crown in a fifteen rounder against Jackie Wilson, from whom he won the title, in Boston.

The month was a good one in which most of our leading challengers saw action and changes were made in every division.

Jimmy Bivins again led the way among the heavyweights by whipping Watson Jones in an invasion of California rings. Tami Mauriello and Turkey Thompson retained their two and three rating, but Lee Savold, knockout conqueror of Jack Marshall, climbed from fifth to fourth place, changing position with the inactive Harry Bobo.

Pat Valentino remained as the number six man, but Roscoe Toles in seventh place and Arturo Godoy, our anchor man, were dropped because of inactivity.

Charley Eagle, who whipped Billy Grant and remained unbeaten in four fights thus far this year, moved from ninth to seventh place while Big Boy Brown remained eighth.

Newcomers Lee Q. Murray and Joe Baksi filled in the ninth and tenth positions. Murray whipped Buddy Walker to remain unbeaten in the four fights he has had thus far in 1943, while Baksi defeated Gus Dorazio and Lou Brooks. Baksi has won all three starts thus far since January.

Bivins of course retained his top spot among the light heavyweights. The new No. 2 man however is Lloyd Marshall, knockout conqueror of Harvey Massey and Ezzard Charles, and also unbeaten thus far this year.

Anton Christoforidis, replaced by Marshall, was dropped one peg while Charles was placed down in seventh place.

Freddie Mills, Jack Coggins and Alabama Kid were elevated to fourth, fifth and sixth places, while Nate Bolden, Johnny Romero and Herbert Marshall retained their last month's standings.

There were only two changes in the middleweight class. Jacob LaMotta again leads the division with a knockout of Jimmy Reeves and a triumph over Ossie Harris. Inactive Charley Burley was dropped to second place.

Ranking Jose Basora whipped Jackie Cooper and Holman Williams defeated Joe Carter and Anthony Jones. Basora was placed third and inactive Archie Moore dropped to fourth place.

There were several changes in the welterweight class. Ray Robinson of course, leads the division, with Henry Armstrong, winner over Al Tribuani, and loser in a great fight with Beau Jack, again named as the No. 2 man. Jackie Wilson remained in the third slot with his two round kayo of Joey Spangler, Cocoa Kid retained fourth place. Fritzie Zivic follows with Jimmy McDaniels, winner over Sheik Rangel, placed sixth. Rangel follows. Then come Earl Turner, Norman Rubio and Izzy Jannazzo in that order.

The lightweights came in for quite a shuffling around.

Beau Jack winner over Armstrong, of course remained the top man while Bob Montgomery was still placed as his most persistent challenger by the sensational manner in which the Philadelphia Negro kayoed Roman Alvarez.

The No. 3 niche fell to Slugger White, the Baltimore Bomber who took California fistic experts by storm with his sensational knockouts of Jorge Morelia, Jackie Byrd, and Verne Bybee. Willie Joyce was dropped into fourth place.

Sammy Angott made a re-appearance into the Ratings as the No. 5 man on his victory over Willie Pep.

Juan Zurita was lifted a peg to sixth place by his victory over Joey Peralta. Johnny Greco moved from tenth to seventh place when he again scored over Cleo Shans.

Newcomer Ronnie James was placed eighth. He knocked out Dick Shields and Jimmy Watson in eight rounds, is considered one of the best ringsters in England, and we have the word, which is good enough for this corner, of our own Eddie Borden that James could hold his own with the best lightweights in the States.

Bobby Ruffin, seventeen round knockout conqueror over Bobby McIntire, remained ninth, while the inactive Allie Stolz was dropped to tenth place. Inactivity caused the removal of John Thomas.

Willie Pep of course, led the featherweight class with overweight triumphs of Bobby McIntire and Sal Bartola. Bartola, who gave Pep such a hard fight, also whipped Joey Archibald and was placed second, behind No. 1 challenger Chalky Wright.

Jackie Callura, winner over Jackie Wilson, followed in third place while newcomer Phil Terranova, upset winner over Lulu Costantino, and unbeaten this year, was placed fourth. Costantino dropped to fifth place. Lulu defeated Frankie Carto.

Mike Raffa and Carlos Chavez remained

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending April 9, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Jacob LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Charley Burley	Henry Armstrong
3—Turkey Thompson	Anton Christoforidis	Jose Basora	Jackie Wilson
4—Lee Savold	Freddie Mills	Archie Moore	Cocoa Kid
5—Harry Bobo	Jack Coggins	Kid Tunero	Fritzie Zivic
6—Pat Valentino	Alabama Kid	Eddie Booker	Jimmy McDaniels
7—Charley Eagle	Ezzard Charles	Holman Williams	Sheik Rangel
8—Big Boy Brown	Nate Bolden	Steve Belloise	Earl Turner
9—Lee Q. Murray	Johnny Romero	Jack Chase	Norman Rubio
10—Joe Baksi	Herbert Marshall	Coley Welch	Izzy Jannazzo

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Jackie Paterson
2—Bob Montgomery	Sal Bartola	Kui Kong Young	Peter Kane
3—Slugger White	Jackie Callura	Jim Brady	Sammy Reynolds
4—Willie Joyce	Phil Terranova	Benny Goldberg	Little Dado
5—Sammy Angott	Lulu Costantino	Lou Salica	Joe Curran
6—Juan Zurita	Mike Raffa	Tony Olivera	Humberto Espinosa
7—Johnny Greco	Carlos Chavez	Ham Wiloby	Larry Torpey
8—Ronnie James	Lefty LaChance	Leonardo Lopez	Johnny Shaughnessy
9—Bobby Ruffin	Nel Tarleton	Sammy Medina	Norman Lewis
10—Allie Stolz	Tony Costa	Stan Mott	Jimmy Gill

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war.

sixth and seventh respectively, while Lefty LaChance, winner over Tony Costa, remained eighth. Nel Tarleton, winner over Syd Worgan moved into ninth place, while Costa, who defeated Patsy Brandino besides getting whipped by LaChance, was placed tenth.

Among the bantamweights, Manuel Ortiz won his overweight fight by a sixth round kayo over Pedro Ramirez. Jim Brady whipped flyweight Sammy Reynolds to remain third, while Benny Goldberg was placed fourth on his knockouts over Mario Morales and Jose Rozo.

Rush Dalma and Kui Kong Young retained their No. 1 and 2 positions respectively.

Lou Salica was dropped to fifth place.

Morales was eliminated from the grouping, while Tony Olivera, who kayoed Baby Santiago, was pushed from ninth to sixth place.

Ham Wiloby, inactive, was dropped to seventh place, Leonardo Lopez and Sammy Medina were placed eighth and ninth respectively, and Stan Mott again was the anchor man.

In the flyweight class, Jackie Paterson replaced Peter Kane as the top man. Paterson kayoed Al Phillips in the fifth round while Kane and Willie Grey were declared a "no contest" in five rounds.

Although Reynolds lost to bantamweight Jim Brady, his victories over Billy Hazelgrove and Joe Curran entitle him to third ranking.

The rest of the challengers retained their last month's status.

Here are the month's results: Jimmy Bivins beat Watson Jones. Lee Savold kayoed Jack Marshall in two. Charley Eagle whipped Billy Grant. Lee Q. Murray decisioned Buddy Walker who kayoed Dan Merritt in two and whipped Tony Musto. Musto in turn was stopped in a round by Tommy Gomez.

Joe Baksi beat Lou Brooks and Gus Dorazio. Dorazio whipped Nap Mitchell. Joey Maxim scored over Curtis Sheppard. Clarence Brown kayoed Al Jordan in a round and Mickey Hayes in three rounds. Hayes was also stopped in the fourth by Jack Marshall. Clent Conway knocked out Willie Thomas in seven.

Lee Oma kayoed Jimmy Gordon in two and whipped Dusty Wilkerson. The Jim Bowden and Eddie Mader bout was declared "no contest" in the second. Buddy Scott drew with J. D. Turner and kayoed Neville Beech and Ed Connelly both in four rounds. Gus Dorazio beat Willie Thomas.

Jack London stopped Jim Wilde in the second. Al Hart beat Wallace Cross. George Giambastiani kayoed Young Otto in seven rounds. Harold Blackshear knocked out Doug Ellison in four rounds. Jerry Goldberg kayoed Big Tiger Wade in the second.

George Parks decisioned Eddie Holevac. Bill Nichy whipped Johnny Tuck but was in turn kayoed by Leroy Lawson in six rounds. Felix del Paoli whipped Joe Sofi while Pete Louthis took the measure of Bob Harris.

Among the light heavyweights, Lloyd Marshall stopped both Ezzard Charles and Harvey Massey in the eighth round. Watson Jones kayoed Willie Johnson. Jack Johnson knocked out Al Basten in the tenth. Henry Chmielewski defeated Andy Holland, who drew with Ted Lowry.

Vince Pimpinella knocked out Al Forman in two. Roosevelt Thomas scored over Bob Jacobs. Howard Bennett beat Lambertine Williams and kayoed Johnny Williams in a round. Gib Jones decisioned Louis Jones. Walter Thomas scored a three round knockout over Ray Harris.

Jacob LaMotta led the middleweight division with a six round knockout over Jimmy Reeves, and a victory over Ossie "Bulldog" Harris. Jose Basora whipped Jackie Cooper. Holman Williams beat Anthony Jones and Joe Carter. Carter in turn, whipped John Brown. Sonny Horne defeated Neil Miller.

Marvin Bryant was awarded a decision over Tony Reno, but was in turn beaten by Buddy Farrell. Farrell drew with Phil Norman. Indian Gomez whipped Tony Ferrara. Al Jolson scored over R. J. Lewis, Eddie Ellis and Jerry Fiorello. Fiorello in turn beat Ernest "Cat" Robinson and Larney Moore.

Freddy Flores beat Artie Levine. Jackie Capparell whipped Freddie Wilson who in turn defeated Ray Rovelli. Freddie Cabral whipped Larney Moore. Les Sloane kayoed Mohamed Fahmy in ten. Joe Butch Lynch and Pete Geno drew. Al Costa whipped Frankie Young. Ernie Horne kayoed Jack Young in the fifth.

Jack McNamee whipped Young Frisco and kayoed Joe Delaney in eight. Tommy Yarosz defeated Van McNutt. Big Boy Hogue stopped Dick Richie in eight. Paul Lewis stopped Eddie Cerda and Bernie Cardenas in the seventh and second rounds respectively. Young Kid Robinson kayoed Nick Kurisch in four.

George Kochan kayoed Larney Moore in six and Johnny Morris in three. Charley Hayes whipped Jimmy Mandell. Jim Oliver beat Jim Quigley. George Cook and Al Walker drew. Billy Carrigan and Johnny Brown drew. Billy McCoy beat Johnny Mattero. Eddie Ellis stopped Joey Spangler in five. Joe DeMartino whipped George Wilson.

Among the welterweights, Henry Armstrong whipped Al Tribuani. Jackie Wilson kayoed Joey Spangler in the second. Norman Rubio knocked out Joe Agosta in two rounds. Cecil Hudson defeated Rudolfo Ramirez who was also beaten by Jimmy Garrison. Al Davis stopped Manuel Rosa in two.

Max Hutchins kayoed Carlos Malacara. Izzy Jannazzo stopped Sammy Secreet in eight. Gene Buffalo defeated Roosevelt Thomas. Ernie Roderick whipped Jackie Potts. Sammy Fuller stopped Bill Speary in a round, Arthur Danahar kayoed Frank Duffy in seven, Johnny Clements in four, and defeated Lefty Flynn. Duffy in turn defeated Johnny Kilburn.

George Odwell stopped Eric Dolby in the fifth. Perry Lowe won from Freddie Wilson. Al Costa and Gene Johnson drew. Johnson was beaten by Joey Sulick, and Ralph Zanelli. Jackie Cooper stopped Johnny Morris in three. Mayon Padlo whipped Frank Saia. Red Doty stopped Buster Beaupre in four.

Leo Sawicki drew with Babe Synott and stopped Tom Callahan in two. Hockey Bennell stopped Jimmy Dundee in nine and won on a sixth round foul from Tommy Colteaux. Terry Reilly kayoed Alf Weymark in seven. Laurie Peterson won on a fourth round foul from Young Day. Johnny Dudley whipped Lou Angelo.

Freddie Cabral defeated Saverio Turiello. Turiello in turn defeated Pete DeRuzza and drew with Jesse Moraney. Rush Milling stopped Tiger Parkes in six. Honey Mellody beat Phil Enzenga and Joe Torres. Joey Haddad whipped Rudy Giscombe. Phil Norman kayoed Buddy Farrell in five. Tommy Bell beat Johnny Rozina.

Beau Jack led the lightweight brigade with a triumph over Henry Armstrong. Bob Montgomery stopped Roman Alvarez in the fourth. Slugger White kayoed Jorge Morelia in seven, Jackie Byrd in seven, and Verne Bybee in five rounds. Juan Zurita whipped Joey Peralta. Sammy Angott scored over Willie Pep.

Bobby Ruffin stopped Bobby McIntire in seventeen rounds. Johnny Greco beat Cleo Shans. Ronnie James kayoed Dick Shields and Jimmy Watson in eight rounds each. Shields lost a decision to Jimmy O'Brien. Kelly Jessup beat Chester Rico, kayoed Chris Jackson in six and Billy Reeves in four. Rico whipped Gene Johnson.

Tommy Jessup scored two round knockouts over Ray Puig, Norman "Red" Rahn, and Vince Dell 'Orto. Terry Young decisioned Ellis Phillips. Ike Williams kayoed Rudy Giscombe in three and beat Ruby Garcia. Ben Duffy won on a fifth round foul over Tommy Myams and drew with Warren Kendall. Kendall beat Bert Jackson and Danny Mack.

Lefty Flynn kayoed Billy Jones in four. Walter Stevens beat Eddie Dowl. Carmelo Fenoy whipped Pedrito Martinez. Joe Pedroso won from Joe Ferrer. Ray Brown defeated Sammy Parrotto. Joey Pirrone kayoed Joe Bagnato in a round. Bob Fuller won on a tenth round foul over Ron Warner. Al Gomez defeated Jimmy Joyce. Joey Madrid whipped Al Citrino. Santiago Sosa won from Young Finnegan. Tyree White whipped Nat Corum but was in turn kayoed by Alexander Vega in two. Angelo Callura whipped Mike Belloise and Henry Vasquez. Billy Hardges stopped Jose Mendoza in two. Tommy Johns kayoed Les Fitzgerald in the third. Tommy Chapman stopped Reg Tozer in three.

Among the featherweights, Willie Pep scored over Bobby McIntire in an overweight fight. Sal Bartola whipped Joey Archibald. Jackie Callura triumphed over Jackie Wilson. Phil Terranova upset Lulu Costantino who in turn turned back Frankie Carto. Patsy Brandino stopped NoNo Cuebas in three and beat Angel Airles. Brandino, however, was beaten by Tony Costa. *(Continued on page 57)*

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Lulu O'Connor, Montreal, Canada.

Bantamweight—None available.

Featherweight—Petey Bolos, Detroit, Mich.

Lightweight—Alexander Vega, Hollywood, Calif.

Welterweight—Otis Walker, Cleveland, O.

Middleweight—Bobby Collins, Buffalo, N. Y.

Light-heavyweight—Jim Burke, West Palm Beach, Fla.

Heavyweight—Leroy Lawson, Detroit, Mich.

Boxing Remains Leading Sport

(Continued from page 4)

whose interest in the service men has been so great, to see the keenly fought boxing bouts within a setting that one cannot picture. Several thousand boxing fans, all service men on the journey across the Big Pond where they shortly hope to do some fighting against the common enemy, crowded the decks, booms and in fact any available space on our huge transport, to see the show. And they were treated to the niftiest displays of leather pushing the sea going fans have seen in many a trip across the ocean.

* * *

ELEVEN pairs of scrappers faced each other and battled tooth and nail through three rounds of fighting. Every bout was a corker. For the better part of two hours, the fighters tore into each other with the fury of a ship riding out a gale. No knockdowns or kayoes were listed during the melees, but the fans turned to with rousing cheers as the contestants were put through their paces.

Both winners and losers of the matches were rewarded for their fine showing with prizes donated by the ship's service. Four pairs of boxing trunks, together with six boxing shirts donated by Nat Fleischer, Editor and publisher of THE RING Magazine, were also awarded to winners of special bouts.

* * *

PROMPTLY at two o'clock the first bout hit the ring with "Baby Face" Taylor swapping wallops with Joe Pozzi, the latter copping the duke after a hectic brawl.

"Blondy" Walters, fighting in the lightweight division, slashed and clawed his way to a win over Jimmy Pollard who proved he had the guts to absorb punishment.

Vic Nelson proved too slow for "Rebel" Vaughan who climbed his frame in the first heat and did so much damage the bout was called off with the rebel getting the nod.

Tommy "Spider" Pecora, classy little lightweight, played the latest tunes on Charley Turner's musical frame to win the palm. The Spider used all the tricks of the game to advantage and received a well deserved round of applause from the crowd.

"Orsy" Orsilla, fighting under the middleweight colors, had little difficulty in disposing of Nathan Hale, husky little scrapper. A power driven clip to Hale's jaw in the opening canto opened a cut and started the claret flowing with the result that the bout was halted.

* * *

JOE RUDY, fighting as a lightweight, gave Ebie Brown a neat boxing lesson in their bout which found Joe a very hard target to hit. His ability to be out of range at the right time, was too much for Brownie.

Ivy Strauss and "Slim" Borgene drew the plaudits of the crowd with their adept way of slinging leather. For the full three heats both lads kept the heat at a boiling pitch with the nod finally going to Ivy.

"Rip" Collins was ripped to pieces by "Specks" Ensley in a heavyweight contest, Collins failing to duck potent blows on several occasions.

Joe Gomez and "Chappy" Chapman punched and slugged each other for a fare-thee-well with Chappy taking the palm.

"Red" Reinhardt traded blows with "Wildcat" Hawker but had a pretty easy time taming the wildcat who gave up the ghost in the second round with a bad leg.

In the main event of the card, "Red" Hauswirth, a product of the Northwest came to blows with "Baldy" Paten, also of the Northwest country in a light heavyweight match.

For three rounds the two light heavies placed caution to the winds and went to town with every blow listed in the category. In the final frame, the redhead really went to town throwing leather from all angles and coming in under the wire for a win.

Yes, RING readers, let's give boxing its just due in this war. Its men are doing a he-man's job both on the battlefields and on the high seas, and those in our country's camps, are doing their share in keeping up the morale of those who need a little bolstering.

To Purchasers of The Ring Record Book

On page 22, second column, in paragraph starting, "In America, the dispute between Jurich and Montana" should read as follows:

In America, the dispute between Jurich and Montana as to the U. S. Championship, was decided on March 3, 1939, when Montana was knocked out by Jurich in the seventh round at Hollywood. Then on October 4, Jurich again beat Montana, this time in 10 rounds, and Jurich became the undisputed U. S. title holder of the flyweight division.

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They Fight for Sports and War

(Continued from page 10)

In his bout with Shank, a proven fighter, he gave one of the best exhibitions of scientific boxing and hard punching seen in Kansas City in several years, observers said. He hit Shank in the second round with a hard left to the jaw that sent him reeling over the canvas before he dropped.

* * *

ANOTHER Louis protege, Willis Applegate, took the light heavyweight title in Kansas City by disposing of Joe Ciryak, A.Y.C., in 54 seconds. A dusky 175-lb. youth from the 8th Squadron, C.R.T.C., a colored outfit, Applegate is the pride and joy of the Negro troops stationed at Fort Riley. When he fights out of camp, the first question the men ask when they come in from the day's training is not, "Any mail for me, Sarge?" but, "How did Willie make out today?"

In the Chicago tournament, Applegate was the surprise victim of John Hubbard, tall Milwaukee lad. Hubbard fought hard and threw everything he had at Applegate before he won the decision. The cavalryman rallied in the third round, after being shaded by the long-armed Hubbard in the first and second, and threw some hard fast rights, but was unable to keep it up.

Working with Sgt. Joe Louis to make the C.R.T.C. boxing program one of the best in the nation, Lieut. O'Jibway, a full-blooded Indian, is manager and assistant trainer. P.F.C. Marks, now in the cavalry after a long and colorful career in the ring both here and in Canada, is constantly on the look-out for promising mitt talent among the recruits who come here for training from all over the country. He works with Louis and O'Jibway in the daily workouts of the squad, and accompanies the team on their out-of-camp junkets.

Much of the success of the boxing schedule is due to the official staff, Brig. Gen. Robert W. Strong, and Col. Oliver I. Holman, among others, who recognize the importance of encouraging boxing activities as a means of developing hard-fighting American soldiers, and providing clean recreation for the men in their off-duty hours. Every man in camp is given the opportunity to train under Joe Louis and his staff. Recreation directors here feel that a soldier can learn much in the ring that will help him later in a jungle or on a desert.

* * *

IN Sid Marks, the camp has one of the best equipped trainers of boxers in the country. Sid is quite a character. He was only 13½ years old when he enlisted in the last world war. He was a member of the Middlesex regiment and after being in France for three weeks, he was discharged when his age was found out. He then enlisted in the Royal Navy in which he was accepted though again he didn't give the officers his correct age and he served throughout the war.

He was wounded at the Battle of Jutland when his ship, the H.M.S. *Indefatigable* was blown up and again at the Battle of the Dardanelles. When he got out of the hospital after four months, he again was wounded. He remained in the Dardanelles until the war ended. Then the trouble in Russia started and he was shipped to the Black Sea until relief arrived. He was given a blood transfusion after the Jutland affair and when in Los Angeles a few months ago, he made up for that by giving the Red Cross four pints of his blood.

He injured his leg in the last war, but that didn't stop him from getting back into the fold when Uncle Sam got into the current war. He quit boxing when 23 years old, back in 1923.

Boxing in Alaska

(Continued from page 11)

The Army post is fortunate in having two officers in Col. Crawford and Lieut. Col. Beattie who are hot fight fans. They have encouraged the boys in following the sport and acted as the referees in the Golden Gloves tourney. Lieut. Dunphy and Lieut. Underdahl, who also are strong on boxing, were the judges. The Infantry won the team trophy. Lieut. Aaron Blewitt coached the winners and Lieut. Garnhardt had charge of the Artillery squad.

Ring Sockers

(Continued from page 14)

and following plans which I drew up, fourteen Corps Area championship tournaments are under way and the finalists will compete in a championship tournament in Madison Square Garden. More than 5,000 will take part and from that army of fighters, we are certain to develop the boxers who will be the future greats of the squared circle. The same will happen in Canada, in England, in Mexico, in Australia and New Zealand. Boxing is in for the biggest boom in its history.

In the mimic war of the ring and the real fight to a finish which the United Nations are waging against the Japs, Germans and the Italians, one cannot but help notice the similarity of tactics used in each. Slowly but surely the Allies are working towards an all-out offensive. The Russians set the style after letting the weary Huns wear themselves out and the United Nations are now following suit. Ring strategy is what counts most and in that, America and the great British Empire lead the world.

Keep punching is their motto! There is an extremely close alliance between ring tactics and war tactics and that's why we hear so much about the marvelous performances of the boxers on the battlefields.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 17)

has definitely earned the right to perform as a topnotcher.

Flores is of the stand-up variety of fighter, a tough, game two-fisted socker who is willing to take a wallop in order to get his own sockdolager in.

Flores was just another obscure young scrapper fighting for a foothold on the ladder of fistic fame—and not getting anywhere—until, as a last-minute substitute against Marvin Bryant at the St. Nicks arena, he almost upset the tough Texan in an eight-round feature bout. Freddy had Bryant on the deck. The bout was a thriller. That battle was the turning point of Freddy's career.

His next fight took place at Madison Square Garden. His opponent was the fast-rising Artie Levine and they fought a draw.

Two weeks later Joe McKenna rematched them for a main event at the St. Nicks. The eight-round affair proved a thriller. This time Flores really went to town. His strength and aggressiveness were too much for Levine's clever boxing and Freddy got the duke.

Born in Jamaica, L. I., on Feb. 2, 1924, Flores quit high school to work in a grocery store. He started as an amateur at 16, boxing under the directions of Dick Vick. He won 14 out of 17 contests. Being an excellent baseball player, Freddy was undecided for a time as to whether to make boxing or baseball his profession. He finally chose beak busting instead of ball playing. Even the flattering offers made him by baseball scouts—who'd seen him play and thought he had the goods—failed to lure him away from the sport he loves the most: fisticuffing.

Flores turned pro under Vick's management 18 months ago. Although game and willing, there was nothing especially impressive in his style. However, Irving Cohen—one of the keenest fight managers in the game—did see something "special" in Flores. He liked the way Freddy moved and the way he punched. He liked Freddy's sturdy legs, strong body, square shoulders, and powerful arms. He made Vick an offer for Freddy's contract but Dick refused. However, when Vick was ready to don a soldier's uniform, he turned his stable of fighters over to Irving Cohen and now Cohen is handling Freddy Flores.

* * *

CLENT CONWAY

THE Army, which has already done wonders for Clent Conway—building him up from a scrawny six-foot 160-pounder to 182 pounds—may turn out its first heavyweight champion as a result of the fine care it takes of its soldiers. The colored boxer has been in the Army over two years and says he loves it.

Clent is an excellent soldier and just as good a ring man. Having seen him in action, we can testify to that. Conway is one of the fastest big fellows in the ring today. And one of the cleverest. Clent shoots an excellent left jab, a punch that carries terrific power. The young Negro has mastered the knack of adding that extra snap to the blow that scores kayoes. He does it by tossing the full weight of his body behind the punches.

Then there is his right. It's an authentic sleep producer, but Conway never goes "right-hand crazy." He carries his right cocked, ready to fire it in a split second when an opening presents itself, and when it lands on the "button," his opponent must generally be carried to his corner.

The proof is, only two of Conway's eleven pro fights have gone the limit. Larry Lane, a rugged heavyweight, just barely made it. And Buddy Knox, a thoroughly seasoned scrapper, lasted eight heats with Clent.

Conway learns quickly. He knows how to "slip" punches, how to duck and block them—something the boys of today seem to overlook when they learn the finer points of boxing. Clent also uses footwork. He doesn't leap or hop around; he glides over the ring canvas almost with the lightness of a ballet dancer—and it's pretty to watch.

Born at Pine Bluff, Ark., on Nov. 16, 1924, Conway spent most of his 19 years in Cleveland, Ohio, where he graduated from high school. He took up boxing as a hobby and competed in 50 amateur fights —48 of which he won. During his siege as a simon-pure Clent succeeded in garnering no less than 20 amateur titles.

He turned pro under the direction of Lew Diamond and Joe Vella at the end of 1942 and became a crowd pleaser.

"I generally dislike making predictions," said Diamond, who has piloted Gus Lesnevich to the light-heavyweight title. "But this is one time I can't resist predicting that Clent Conway will be the next heavyweight title holder. This kid just seems to have everything a man needs to be a champion. He is faster than a lightweight, knows how to box, is dead game and packs a real wallop in either mitt. If I was not entirely sold on his prospects of becoming a champ in the beginning, I am more than becoming convinced of it as I keep seeing him belt out his rivals."

The spectators at Stillman's, where Conway has been working out, sit and watch the lanky colored kid make his bigger, heavier and more experienced sparmates look like raw recruits. Clent steps around them, poking them dizzy with straight-arm jabs and almost cuffs their ears off with rights to the head.

Every Man a Commando

(Continued from page 18)

Sergeant Gene Harris, Co. M, won a one-sided decision from Karmonick, Co. K, and was crowned Middleweight Champ.

P.F.C. Joseph Dorchak, Co. I, took a very close decision from Krasniewski, Co. D. Few blows were wasted. This bout was a good hard fought contest. Dorchak won the Light-heavyweight title.

Pvt. James Miller, Co. G, won the heavyweight crown from Rieter, Co. B. Miller's most effective blows were body blows landed in the second round.

Colonel Hea presented the trophies to the winners. He said in part that both winners and losers deserve a great deal of credit. In his parting remarks he said that boxing training helps to make them good soldiers.

80th Division Tourney

(Continued from page 19)

Conway, Special Troops senior middleweight champion, proved disastrous to Pvt. Richard Pipkin, 319th Infantry king, who lost the three-round decision after Conway's superior punching turned the tide his way. Pipkin received an ear injury during the fray, but he hopes for revenge when his ailing ear heals and he meets Conway in a return bout in the near future.

Three rounds of fireworks climaxed the evening's card when Cpl. Paul Klang, Special Troops exhibition specialist, kayoed Pvt. Raymond Ulshafer, Jr., in the final round of the main event. Ulshafer is heavyweight king of the 319th Infantry and substituted for Sgt. Ernest Gere, lightheavy champion of the same outfit.

Klang entered the ring at 171, spotting his heavier opponent 14 pounds. Ulshafer was completely outclassed by the Brooklyn boy who dropped his opponent once in each of the three rounds with terrific left hooks to the head. Klang, incidentally, is due a great deal of credit for the success of the Special Troops team which he has been training for all their tests.

Formerly one of the ranking middleweights in the country, Klang won 38 of his 40 professional fights before entering the Army. He was under the guidance of Ray Arcel, whose national fame speaks for his training ability, and trained with Billy Soose in 1939 and 1940, during which time Soose won the middleweight championship of the world from Ken Overlin. During his career Klang also fought Tami Mauriello, Johnny Colan and Vince Fratello.

With Our Fighting Men

(Continued from page 36)

seconds. Along with being crowned champion in the 155-pound class, James also received a wrist watch for his sterling performance.

A quiet, slow-talking, happy-go-lucky lad, and son of Mrs. Almer Franklin of Paris, Tex., James was inducted at Ft. Sill, Okla., after attending Jibbon high school. Formerly a military policeman here, he's now doing field duty with Company F.

He fought on the first inter-regimental card at Ft. Warren's quartermaster replacement training center, and is still fighting. Out of 33 bouts he's had only one loss, this to Gene Graves, January '42, but that defeat was avenged in July '42.

Before an overcrowded house, James and Graves squared off for the second time in the glaring lights of the roped circle. Unlike the inexperienced, cocky soldier of months before, that night James was ready, willing and able to outthink, outsmart, and outpunch Graves at his own game. At the close of this bout, the referee's announcement was: "The w-i-n-n-a-h, and new Quartermaster Replacement Training Center champion, from the Fourth Regiment, Emanuel James."

* * *

WILLIE O'CONNELL

WILLIE O'CONNELL, former lightweight contender who rated high in the fistic profession, is now a physical training instructor in the Navy. The man who for the last fifteen years has been coaching Cleveland's amateurs, was sworn in recently as a warrant officer and will help put the Sea-Bees in trim for overseas duty.

O'Connell was in the Navy in the last war, entering as a seaman (2d class) in 1917 and leaving as seaman (1st class) in 1919. While in the service, he won the lightweight championship of the Atlantic Fleet.

He fought professionally for 14 years—from 1914 to 1928—and during his career met all of the leading 135-pounders, including Jimmy Goodrich, Joe and Johnny Dundee, Pinky Mitchell and Tod Morgan. He won three decisions over Goodrich, who was recognized as champion after surviving an elimination tournament in New York.

Following his retirement from the pro ranks, O'Connell became active in the Cleveland Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association and served as its president for five years. He developed several outstanding amateurs, among them Georgie Toy, Billy Hughes, Marty McCahill, Joey Goodman, Henry Firpo and Frankie and Eddie Simms.

He was boxing coach at St. Mary's College in California in 1931 and 1932, and was athletic director for the Cleveland police and firemen part of 1932 and 1933.

He is 48 years old and lived at the Belmont Hotel here.

* * *

BUZZ STANTON

THE Army Aviation Corps has an excellent boxing prospect in Buzz Stanton, former Michigan State amateur open lightweight champion. Buzz started his fighting career in 1936 and fought 100 bouts as a simon-pure between then and 1940 when he entered the state title tourney and the Tournament of Champions in Chicago. He then turned pro and engaged in about 20 battles before the defense program caused him to bring to an end his boxing career for the bigger fight ahead of us all.

He was a structural iron worker in factories in Michigan before enlisting. He is now in training in the Preflight school in California.

* * *

JAMES P. CLEARY, S/1c

JAMES P. CLEARY, a seaman first class, who as an amateur and later a professional boxer competed under the name of Jimmie Cleary, is one of the Navy's outstanding mittmen. Jimmie at one time held the New York State flyweight, bantamweight and featherweight championships. He won these in 1935, 1936 and 1937, then turned to the money ranks.

Since joining the Navy, Cleary has been to Africa, Scotland and England and is now stationed in the British West Indies. His home is in the Bronx, New York City.

* * *

SGT. AL GALLO

ONE of New Jersey's former amateur light-heavyweights, a promising boxer, Al Gallo is now a sergeant in the army. He is an expert in boxing, wrestling and commando stuff. At one time he was an instructor of physical education at Hollywood. He was with Max Baer and Primo Carnera in the film, "The Prize Fighter and the Lady."

At present he is trying to enter the Special Service branch of the army where undoubtedly his experience would be of great help in toughening up the boys under him. He is with the 55th Armored Engineers at Fort Benning.

* * *

LOUIS TAVARES

A SLOW MOVING defensive boxer, employing a fairly good left jab, and a stinging over-hand right. Tavares was one of the Caribbean Area's best lightweight prospects in 1940, copping 16 of his 18 battles, most of them by the K.O. route.

Last season, after an 11 month lay-off Louis crawled back into the roped square and action and lost a close, hard-fought 5-round bout to the camp champion, Homer Baily.

* * *

JACKIE FIELDS

FAST and shifty, with a T.N.T. wallop, Jackie Fields slugged his way through a number of important bouts, only to have his winning streak halted by Hobart Phillips, veteran Caribbean bantamweight contender. Keenly interested in the game of "give and take," Jackie plans to resume his fighting career when the war is over. Right now he's interested in squaring off with our enemies.

* * *

NORMAN JONES

NORMAN JONES, hard-hitting welterweight, who has appeared at Norfolk's famous Ocean View Athletic Club, is now in the U. S. Army and stationed at Camp Maxey, Texas. A terrific left hook artist, Young Jones' style and punching power established the former Maury High School Commodore as a popular favorite with the fans at Virginia's seaside arena where he compiled an excellent knockout record and was affectionately known as the "Belmont Bomber."

Norman was one of Virginia's most popular amateurs. His style of fighting and his aggressiveness always made a hit with the fight fans.

* * *

KEN SIMMONS

TALL and rangy, with only 7 months' experience, and a fighting heart, Ken Simmons made his biggest hit with the fans down here in the Caribbean Area when he defeated Bobby Kenne in a 5-round thriller. He is the distance-boxer type, but rugged.

* * *

E. MANNING, S/3c

JACKSONVILLE is proud of Seaman Manning, a young giant heavyweight who joined the Navy and is now seeing service in African waters. Manning, an athlete of note in Florida, is an excellent heavyweight prospect. He is a pal of Tom Ephrem, who thinks well of Manning as a boxer. Manning wanted to follow boxing as a career, but changed his mind when the war broke out and he enlisted in the Navy.

Manning engaged in about a dozen amateur fights before going in for the biggest of all battles. He has a good left, a stiff wallop, but needs proper training to develop into a first class ringman.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 32)

appears in THE RING Record Book. Sammy was a star amateur. As a simon-pure he won many titles. He had a total of 95 battles and won 80 of them.

In 1940 Sammy turned pro and did exceedingly well. He ran up a string of 17 straight victories and before joining the colors he engaged in 38 pro contests, of which he won 30. Among the better known men whom Sammy met are Johnny Parker, Emil Josephs, Joe Doty, Joey Pirrone, Harry Teaney, Johnny "Red" Cregan and Ernie Derho. He was just getting into the main event class when the call to service came and he was drafted.

Adragna was trained in the anti-aircraft school at Camp Stewart until last August, when he was shipped to England.

He was in one of the first companies to land on the North African shore when our boys struck out for Casablanca. He was promoted to first class private last November, shortly after reaching Africa. In a recent letter to his brother, he writes:

"Our commanding officer, if conditions permit, intends to put on a boxing show here in April and I will take part in it. This, of course, only if by that time we have driven Rommel out of Africa or captured him. Like others in the service, I am homesick at times, but we realize that we came here for a purpose, and until our goal is reached, we must forget everything else but to conquer our enemy. This we know we shall do, and until then we shall fight with all the vigor and skill at our command."

Sammy is one of three brothers in the war. Jackie is at Drew Field, Florida, as recruiting instructor, and Mimmie, the baby, is in Virginia with the U. S. Marines. Each is a professional boxer.

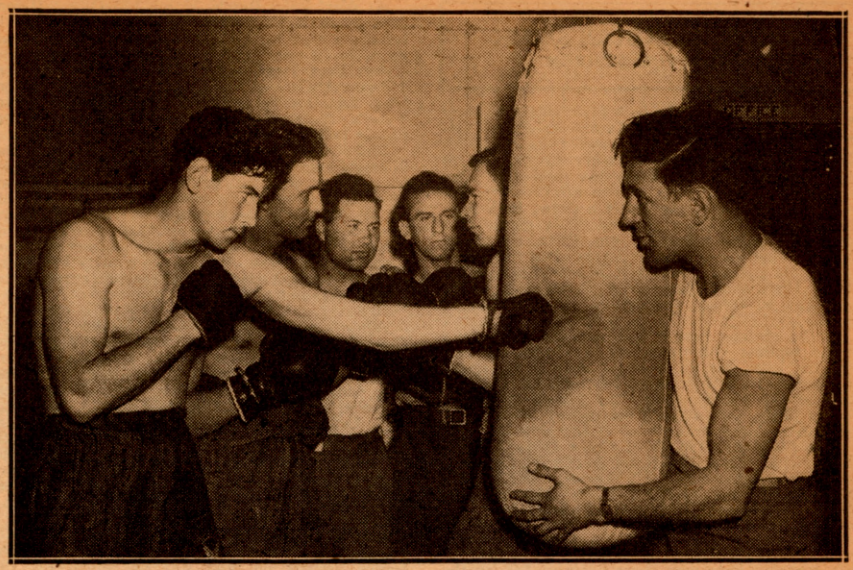
"Human Punching Bag"

(Continued from page 28)

tricks of hand-to-hand fighting. Also a firm believer in this theory is Colonel Harvey Miller, U.S.M.C., permanent secretary of the National Boxing Association, and a Marine corporal named Barney Ross, who needs no introduction to fight fans.

Working with Tuffy in the promotion of boxing at the Base is Private Joe Benjamin, former trainer of Jack Dempsey, and over in the Recruit Depot, where recruits have weekly boxing matches, Private First Class Marty Schwartz, former trainer of Barney Ross, helps teach the youngsters something about boxing.

Tuffy is the father of a son, Edward Gerald, now five and one-half years old, "and he is a bright boy, too." But Tuffy want Edward Gerald to have no part of the prize ring for pay until he gets a good education and then if he wants to become a prize fighter it will be up to him.



Scene during training session at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C. A left jab is practiced by Pfc. Tommy Webb (left), a heavyweight, while S/Sgt. Eddie Mader (right) gives instructions, with others looking on.

Hank's Rally Too Late

(Continued from page 8)

his blows almost from the floor, much on Frank Moran's Mary Ann style. He would stick half a dozen straight lefts to the face and as Hank would blink but still come forward, up would come a left hook or a right uppercut—not one, but many.

This was particularly true in the first round in which Jack poked Hank dizzy. There was little if any science. The same procedure was carried out round after round until the last two. Armstrong kept boring in, always content to take as many blows as Jack could deliver, in order to get in one left hook and a looping right.

Jack kept dancing around Hank's left because of the pre-fight reports that Armstrong's left eye was not physically perfect and that eye was the target for considerable punishment. Sentiment played no part in Beau Jack's make-up despite the phoney reports in the ballyhoo about Hank having been Beau Jack's teacher. Beau Jack never saw Armstrong prior to the time of Hank's recent arrival in New York.

In the third Hank landed a number of rights, a round that I called even. He stung Beau and sent him twice reeling against the ropes. For a time it seemed that Henry would drop his man.

In the next round, however, Jack started the avalanche of right uppercuts that made the betting gentry who were in the great majority Armstrong rooters, go dizzy. It was in this round that I counted twenty-one uppercuts and eleven straight lefts before Hank could get one across.

* * *

AGAIN in the fifth he had Hank at his mercy. He pounded from long range by circling, stepping away as Hank kept boring in, then suddenly rushing forward with a load of blows and hitting the mark with every one of them.

In the final twelve seconds, a beautiful right caught Jack on the chin. He reeled, fell into the ropes and was battered about until the end of the round.

He recovered quickly in the sixth round and seventh and resumed where he had left off. But Jack found Hank in top shape in the eighth in which Armstrong came close to an even break. Several rights staggered Jack and he was forced to hold.

Then came the great spurt by Armstrong. He made a most spectacular finish but far from sufficient to gain even a draw. He took the jabs and hooks of Jack, and then cornered him and delivered telling body punches. Jack had by this time lost much of his stamina, and Hank tore away in an effort to gain a knockout victory.

The crowd kept rooting hard for him to do it, but he couldn't. Beau ran and held until the ninth round ended and the tenth found him on the receiving end again for most of the session.

By this time Armstrong was out for the prey. He pounded away and did much damage. A right to the head dazed Jack and Hank followed that with a series of lefts and rights to the body, but the bell came to the rescue of the younger fighter, the faster of the two, the inexperienced Beau Jack and certain victor.

Lightweights Create

(Continued from page 7)

they shout for boxing to help.

"The trouble is that boxing hasn't a big voice. Other sports have national executives and everything they do, they rush into the headlines. Baseball did this, football did this. Fine. I don't begrudge them their publicity. They do a lot of good. But when boxing does anything, nobody does any horn-blowing. The public forgets."

Uncle Mike had said his say. The spring sun was lowering behind those Jersey acres. There was a calm Jacobs Beach could never achieve even around dawn.

The telephone rang. "That burglar Wergeles again," Mike laughed. But it wasn't Wergeles. Some 50 soldiers from Fort Monmouth were coming for dinner.

"We do that here, too," Jacobs explained. "Josephine has been doing a lot of work among the service men around this section. We have a lot of camps, and we do the best we can."

Yes, Mike was doing the best he could, and that seemed to augur well for the game.

A Misunderstanding

I have received many letters from RING Readers asking why **The All Time Record Book for 1943** is not for sale to the public. They point out that stories have been published which make it appear that I am reserving the books for my friends only.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

SOLDIER ART TATTA, a promising and hard-hitting New Haven middleweight, who is stationed at Camp Blanding, evened the score with Calvin Benefield, a Texas smasher, by winning an eight-round main event from his rival, but after a recount of the scoring system after the referee in haste had termed the battle a draw. Both boys threw caution to the winds and threw gloves at a fast pace. They never let up. Tatta was more effective, due to his improved condition and better timing. He weighed 160, while Benefield, a member of the Maritime School at St. Petersburg, tipped 163. The bout took place in West Palm Beach, March 5.

In the prelims, action was included as well as in the topliner. Jimmy Burge, a 15-year-old 165-pounder, local, got up from the deck as the result of a punch from Tom Bass, 168, and then kayoed Bass in the fourth canto. Ray Mann, 165, beat Jimmy Mills, 160, when Mills turned an ankle in the fourth. Mann was ahead at the time anyway. Jimmy Singrella, 150, local Coast Guarder, beat Joe Donofio, 153, a Boca Raton soldier, in the third, after a slugging duel. A colored pair, Eddie Gibson, 138, and Sylvester Davis, 140, went to the Gibson scrapper, a T.K.O. in the third.

At West Palm Beach on March 12, Joe Bellotti, 140, scored a kayo over Joey Parsons, 141, in the third round. Both were down for counts, two apiece, but Bellotti's last to Parsons was the best. Oliver Hamm, 145, Camp Murphy, kayoed Jesse Owens, 150, Coast Guarder, in the fourth round. Ray Mann, 165, stopped Frank Santora, 170, in the second. Billy Roden, 156, won from Paul Westbrook, 155, in a sixer. Buster Tyler, 142, of Fort Pierce, Florida, likely looking colored lad, won a sixer from Eddie Gibson, a colored soldier from Morrison Field.

Boxing seems to have hit the high road in Florida. Everyone figured the war and its essentials would put a halt to the game throughout the state, but boxing is having the last laugh now.

Buddy Scott, Tampa heavyweight, and Sgt. Tommy Gomez, home town rival, are going at it nip-and-tuck in fistic opposition, but it's swell anyway, because being both from the same city, each lands Tampa in better pugilistic prominence. That's okay for boxing, too, as Tommy and Buddy will be striving to outdo one another for the old home town.

At Hot Springs, Ark., March 8, Buddy Scott scored a four-round technical kayo over Ed Connelly, a Milwaukee puncher. The punch that enabled Buddy to come out on top was a terrific left hook. Of the forty-three kayoes Scott has scored, this left hook was his thirty-first victory with that wallop. On March 15 Scott drew with J. D. Turner in a ten-rounder. This was also in Hot Springs. Turner weighed 212.

In the fight with Connelly, Scott tipped 185, while Connelly hit 204.

The Tampa heavyweight was called to Oklahoma City to referee the state Golden Gloves boxing tournament, and then to Dallas to face Tiger Neville Beech for Lou Gray, who is opening up the Texas city, which should be a favorable spot for fighters, according to Scott.

Sgt. Tommy Gomez, Tampa's heavy-hitting heavyweight, bettered all records on Tony Musto winners when he stopped the Baby Tank from Chicago in 49 seconds of the first round. The bout was held in Tampa, April 2. It's the sergeant's most brilliant victory to date. The referee halted the bout.

The boxing presentations in Jacksonville by Sam Butz and George Robinson are strictly all benefits, no profits to these men, but simply a game of fun to them. Of the receipts, 50 per cent has always gone to the charitable organizations, such as the Red Cross, U.S.O. and Army and Navy. Not only have they worked for just causes, but they have established the game of boxing in Florida.

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At West Palm Beach, March 19—Oliver Hamm, 144, got a T.K.O. over Ted White, 145, in the headliner that went six rounds. White had Hamm down for a one-count in the second canto. Buster Tyler, Fort Pierce colored boy, at 145, defeated 144-pound Gene Brown, Jacksonville, in a good bout that saw gloves fly. Gene couldn't match Tyler's leather-throwing, and the Fort Pierce fighter took the slugging battle in an eight-rounder.

Phil Latona, 150, took a four-round nod from Jimmy Singrella, 148. Jimmy Burke, that kid light-heavyweight who will undoubtedly break into good news for his manager some day, put the stopper on Joe Prince in the fourth heat. Henry DeMayo, 134, stopped Don Davenport, 135, in the second round, a cut eye. Lieut. Tommy Harmon, former football great, was on hand to witness the bouts, and old "98" got a real hand from the crowd, after a brief greeting to them.

Again at West Palm Beach, March 26, Sailor Clarence King, local boy, took Oliver Hamm for an eight-round decision. It was King's second triumph since adorning the Navy uniform. He scaled 136, while the rugged Hamm, an M.P. at Camp Murphy, weighed 143. Ted White, 145, won from Phil Latona, 146, in a six-round bout, a grudge match between Boca Raton soldiers. Dave Meredith, 133, Macon lad, T.K.O.'ed Frank Espinoza, 130, in the first round, after the latter had gone through the ropes twice from Dave's wallops, and thus forced the referee to intervene.

George Volz, 130, beat Bud Rangel, 135, by a T.K.O. after the latter couldn't come out for the third. Jimmy Burke, 168-pounder, local kid, continues merrily on, and was too much for Bob Hess, 165, Jimmy getting a two-round T.K.O. Bud Legg, 115, put the T.K.O. on Bobby Michaels, 112, in the fourth canto.

Jimmy Rankin, a colored middleweight from Ohio, is now under Dave Karess and Jack Moore, and Dave says Jimmy looks okay to him.

The latest of the Nat Fleischer boxing record books is a WOW. Many sports writers have complimented the book and Nat.

Do you say that boxing is a man's game? Well, take a look at the nurses who are students at the Wesley Memorial Hospital in Chicago. They are among those who will see action on far-flung battlefronts. So, just in case they may have to resort to hand-to-hand combat, the ladies at this hospital are preparing themselves by taking boxing lessons. Some of them are: Misses Henrietta Agema, Carolyn Best, Nancy Cooley, Chris Rosenkraus, Peggy Harley and Margie Hines. Hey, you men; aren't the ladies sure surprising us, though? Gosh.

At West Palm Beach, April 2, Joe Bellotti, still pitching wins, got a six-round kayo over Billy Roden, a Coast Guardsman from this city. But this win was not a clear one as Roden was injured by a low blow. Joe scaled 143, and Billy, 151.

The largest gathering in several seasons was on hand for the benefit of the Volunteers for Victory card. Eleven hundred dollars were the proceeds. Dave Meredith, Macon, 138, put up a sensational scrap to cop over Don Davenport, 135, of Boca Raton, by a T.K.O. in the initial round. Henry DeMayo, 132, decisioned George Volz, 130. A surprise was the kayo of Jimmy Burke in the first round by Frank Santora. Jimmy weighed 170, and Frank, 180. Bud Legg, 114, won over Elburn Strickland, 109, in two rounds, while in a colored bout Kid Hazel, 165, T.K.O.'ed Rufe Coleman, 168, in the fifth.

A letter from my friend, Tom Marshall of Mascot, Sydney, New South Wales, Australia, just arrived and states that the December issue of THE RING Magazine, which was sent by me, had arrived and he was sure happy to have the Boxing Bible once more in his hands.

"I'm pleased to hear that you like the Army. You want to know what we think of the American soldiers out here. Well, speaking generally, we've found them a very fine class of men, modest and well behaved. Needless to say, we are mighty pleased to have them here. They are doing good work wherever they go. And may I send my thanks to you, Tom, for the issue of THE RING, which you sent me and which has just arrived." So writes Tom.

Word from Willie Pep to me discloses that he is now in 1-A classification. Willie will be as good a fighter for Uncle Sam as he has been for boxing.

There's a possibility that Al Caroly, who is the West Palm Beach matchmaker, will take two Florida fighters up North with him soon. They are Elmer Kid Ray, a capable heavyweight, and Buster Tyler, a good colored welterweight from Fort Pierce. Ray, also a colored lad, should have taken this opportunity several years ago.

Please send in boxing news and results to Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Fla. Don't forget, THE RING Magazine can be bought in Jacksonville at Jake Rachliffe's Newsstand on Hogan and Forsyth Streets, and Pop Von Reedon's at Main and Adams Streets. It's the world's best buy, and especially a treat to servicemen.

Thanks a lot, Al Chick, for your swell letter, and I will be happy to carry on correspondence with you. Your kind words are appreciated.

Cy Newman, sports announcer, who was around Jacksonville and Miami, now in West Palm Beach, is a good booster of THE RING Magazine and boxing. He was among the lucky ones who got Nat Fleischer's Boxing Record Book and gave it plugs over the radio. Many thanks, Cy.

Pvt. Lewis "Pop" Waters, veteran fight trainer and former trainer of Gene Tunney before Tunney came into prominence, is boxing instructor at Boca Raton, and among the boys he has are Phil Latona and Ted White, welters. Latona is from Dallas, Tex., and boxed Kenny LaSalle and Wishy Jones, and was formerly managed by Miss Evelyn Harper.

Charlie Duffin, boxing referee of West Palm Beach, is instructor at a Coast Guard base in Florida, and has Billy Roden, a pretty fair 150-pounder from Amarillo, Tex.

To Vic Brockie: Your fine sketch of Willie Pep has been sent to the featherweight champion. And thanks for your very interesting mail . . . . Joe Kroljic of West New York, N. J., is Fritzie Zivic's "bugle boy" at his fights.

Buddy Rose, who fought in Florida for several years and always gave a good account of himself, writes in from "somewhere on the high seas." With him are many servicemen who box, and they want to be mentioned in THE RING, so Buddy will be sending in their names to this corner.

With pride, as usual, I have another friend to add to the long growing list that has been mine since joining THE RING Magazine staff. How I treasure their friendship! My latest is Johnny Hauck, brother of the well-known Leo. Johnny is coaching the St. Joe Catholic Club in Lancaster, Penna. Johnny has mingled in the sport field all his life, being a professional boxer, pro referee and second, and has taken an active part in football and basketball. To tell about his huge collection of clippings and books, a book could be written on them.

Johnny's nephews, sons of Leo—Eddie is in the Air Corps in Texas, while Leo, Jr., is in a Glider School in New Mexico. Eddie was recently at Miami (Florida) University, where he traded the football jersey for work in the air for Uncle Sam.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

AFTER a lively couple of months, the boxing game slumped to just two shows in this vicinity the past month. Jake LaMotta, current favorite of Detroit fans, made one more appearance, putting up another sensational battle with Jimmy Reeves, Cleveland Negro, who had beaten him twice. After a thrilling battle, in which Reeves gave a good account of himself, LaMotta suddenly terminated matters with crushing body punches.

Tommy Bell, colored welterweight protege of Merle Richards, has been turning in some fine performances at Marigold Gardens, Chicago. He defeated rough-going Johnny Roszini of Milwaukee in his last time out. Richards is also booking LeRoy Lawson, hard-hitting heavyweight, who is managed by Rudy Zavadil.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit lightweight contender, made a slight mistake in taking on a twenty-round bout with Irish Bobby Ruffin in New Orleans on March 17. McIntire made a decided hit in the Southern metropolis, captivating the fans with his aggressive style, and outpointing Ruffin handily for fifteen rounds. But McIntire had been doing all the fighting, and failed to save any in reserve and became exhausted in the seventeenth round, resulting in a kayo victory for Ruffin. McIntire is booked to return to New Orleans, with Jackie Callura in the opposite corner.

Benny Goldberg, crack Detroit featherweight, has been campaigning in the East and doing well. His last time out he stopped Jose Rozo in New York.

Willie Pep, recognized as featherweight champion by the New York Commission, made his Detroit debut, and a rather slim crowd at the Arena Gardens saw Pep held on almost even terms by Bobby McIntire, local product. Pep showed flashes of unquestionable ability, but McIntire's bulling, rushing style made Pep look bad in spots. The crowd, partisan to the local fighter, booed the decision at the finish, but Pep's margin was clean-cut.

LeRoy Lawson, colored Ecorse heavyweight, stopped Billy Nichy of Buffalo when the latter hurt his shoulder in the third round. Angel Avilez stopped Billy McMillen, and Emmett Greer beat Joe Miller.

Petey Bolos, Syrian featherweight, substituted on a moment's notice and dropped the decision to Young Nealy, local colored boy. The decision was by no means popular.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

FRANKIE PALERMO is one of our newer members of the fistic managers' group. He has been so engaged for approximately five years and nas come to the fore at such a rapid pace that today he is looked upon as not only a first-class mentor, but the proud possessor of the largest stable of boxers in this vicinity.

Palermo's start in the fisticuffing business has been and still is more in the nature of sportsmanship. He has always gotten a "bang" out of watching the sluggers and boxers in action. No fight was too unimportant for him to miss. He got the "bug" when he was given his first fighter "on a silver platter." This gift turned out to be a great money-maker, an excellent club fighter and a warrior who had met the best in the lightweight ranks. This same fighter is now doing his "pitching" elsewhere as a member of Uncle Sam's Marines in the Pacific and a noble job of fighting for his flag and country is his accomplishment. His name is Jimmy Tygh. Jimmy faced them all and he more than held his own with the elite of his class.

Today Palermo has an excellent staff of fistmen wearing his colors. Of his twenty-odd gladiators, he has a trio of stars in their respective divisions, namely, Gus Dorazio; Mayon Padlo, one of the hardest welter belters in the business, and Young Kid Robinson, a middleweight mauler whose fists carry dynamite.

Young Kid Robinson has been making rapid strides. He hasn't met up with the big timers as yet, but from all appearances, don't be surprised to see him in there shortly against the top-ranking stars of the middleweight class.

SHORT AND SWEET—Bobcat Bob Montgomery added another victim to his growing list when he blasted out Roman Alvarez in four rounds . . . . Larry Torpey, Jakie Freedman's terrific punching contender for the flyweight laurels, is back in ring harness, after having had his appendix removed . . . . Lew Tendler makes regular visits to Army camps to entertain the soldier boys with lectures, refereeing and card tricks . . . . Lieut. Joe Phelan, former boxing writer for the *Record*, who is now stationed at Staten Island, recently became a daddy . . . . Jack Freed, who writes boxing under the name of "Matt Ring" for the *Bulletin*, writes a weekly fistic feature, entitled "Jabs and Jolts" . . . . Bill McGaw, the *Record* glove expert, is rapidly making his name famous the nation over with his breezy and up-to-the-minute articles on the hit-and-get-hit art . . . . And don't forget that Lanse McCurley, sports editor of the *Daily News*, has picked all the winners at all bouts here for the past two months . . . . Yes, sir, he called them right in prelims and main events, in small clubs and major clubs . . . . Tom Morehead, new sports commentator for Station WFIL, a Blue Network outlet, is doing a master job of interviewing all of the major boxing stars performing under the Herman Taylor banner . . . . And Stoney McLinn, that Old Timer, tells it to his listeners over Station WIP.

VBA DOINGS—Of the 42 veteran boxers who celebrated "Irish Night" in Cauliflower Hall recently, twelve of them composed six sets of brothers, all from the Manayunk section of the City of Brotherly Love. They were Tommy and Frank Loughrey, Danny and Joe Ferguson, Peck and Johnny Miller, Tommy and Johnny Cleary, Jiggs and "Wild Bill" Donohue, and Pete and Sal Burdo. The remainder included Kid Fredericks, Joe Claybourne, Jimmy Cute, Danny Rodgers, Martin Judge, Young Griffo, Denny Greaves, Nick Delfonse, Paddy Rockett, Mike Fleming, Young Tom Sharkey, Tommy Herman, Jack McFarland, Charley Saylor, Roundy Donohue, Jimmy Trumuth, Charley Turner, Joe Coley, Young McDonnell, Bear Connelly, Joe Brennan, Johnny Shaw, Tommy Mack, Young Mulligan, Tommy Devlin, Jimmy Brennan, Johnny Ramage, Tom Cannon, Mickey Welsh and Tim Reagan. Joe Conroy, retired fight manager, who sponsored the affair, also hailed from Manayunk.

Jack Hagan, World War I veteran and one-time 17th Ward featherweight luminary, is in a precarious condition in the Naval Hospital . . . . Southwark's famous fighting Moore family is now engaged in shipyard work. Al and Willie are with Cramp's, Frankie and Reddy at the Navy Yard, while Pal is employed in Chester, Pa. . . . . Referee Walter "Kid" Harpt, an artist by profession, is attending Officers' Training School in Connecticut . . . . A painful hand injury had Young Billy Maxwell bedded in Hahnemann Hospital . . . . Lou Bader, who was associated with Continental Distillery for the past 15 years, now operates a night spot in the central city district . . . . His younger brother, Alex, a heavyweight, is doing defense work.

Tim Callahan, who met Terry McGovern, Danny Dougherty, George Dixon, Oscar Gardner, Harry Forbes, Patsy Broderick, George Munroe and numerous other topnotchers about the turn of the century, died in Lackenau Hospital on Monday, March 29. Callahan, whose given name was Timothy A. Murphy, won, drew and lost in three spectacular bouts with George Dixon during Li'l Chocolate's reign as world's featherweight champion. Tim was 63 years of age.

The promoters are clearing all decks for an expected highly successful outdoor season. Of course, the major domo of the fistic sport will be Herman Taylor, the number one impresario not only here but throughout the country. Taylor will stage his big time events at Shibe Park and the Municipal Stadium, the spot where Gene Tunney dethroned Jack Dempsey.

Joe Wenke, the fight swami of the Cambria A. C., is figuring on staging several outdoor programs in the northeast section of the city, presumably the Cambria Stadium.

Pete Moran, matchmaker for Herman Taylor, who promotes in his own right at the Century A. C. in the Broadwood Auditorium, may run several moonlight brawls at the old Phillies' Ball Park, now the Philadelphia Gardens.

Jimmy Toppi, who has been highly successful at his Olympia Club, will rest on his laurels and take a well-earned summer vacation. Incidentally, Toppi's son, Jimmy, Jr., is now a member of Uncle Sam's armed forces.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

A NEW star has made the headlines in Cleveland. His name is Lloyd Marshall. While Jimmy Bivins invaded California after easily defeating Tami Mauriello at New York, Larry Atkins sent to San Francisco for Lloyd Marshall to box Ezzard Charles here. Charles was the betting favorite, but shortly after the gong sounded, the bettors started to hedge. Marshall showed plenty of class as he dropped Charles in the first round with a right to the chin. Then seven times more he did the same trip and the bout was stopped by Referee Jackie Davis in the eighth round.

Marshall is being managed by Johnny Rogers out of California. Rogers had Johnny Papke train Marshall as Papke is the fellow that had Lloyd when he won all the amateur boxing titles here a few years back. Marshall then went to the West Coast, where he won consistently.

Jimmy Bivins made good with the New York boxing fans as well as the New York sport writers by blasting out a lop-sided decision over game Tami Mauriello in ten rounds. In Jimmy's first showing in New York he did not impress, as it takes two to make a fight and when he boxed Lee Savold, it was one of those things where Savold just wanted to stay. Well, the fans watched Bivins when he was in there with a fellow who would fight—Tami Mauriello—and the affair was a hummer. Bivins boxed beautifully, punched well, and made a real hit in the Garden.

Joey Maxim redeemed himself in a ten-rounder on the Marshall-Charles show when he won an easy ten-round duke over Hatchet Man Curtis Sheppard, who at an early date last month put the kayo on Maxim in one round. Joey gave Sheppard a boxing lesson and won easily.

Izzy Jannazzo won over Sailor Sammy Secreet via a T.K.O. in the eighth when Sammy suffered two cuts over his eyes. It was a slambang affair in which Izzy floored Sammy twice. Sammy came back gamely and was carrying the fight to Izzy when Referee Tony LaBranche, who is back in the States to go to an Officers' School, stopped the contest.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, rugged middleweight, who is undefeated since joining the paid ranks, banged out a one-sided decision over veteran Curley Denton in five rounds. Fitzie is a kid to put down in your little black book, because he is a kid you will hear plenty about. He hails from the hills of West Virginia. He is a war worker in a Cleveland defense plant. He is now making Cleveland his home.

Bobby McQuillan never looked better in stopping Artie Doyle of Ithaca, N. Y., in four rounds. Bobby gave the game Mr. Doyle a good pasting for four heats, then the referee stopped it all. McQuillan is soon going into Uncle Sam's Army, and a good soldier he will make as he is a perfect little gentleman and a good fighter.

Bobby Richardson stopped Pete Spotti in the feature bout in Pittsburgh on one of Jake Mintz's shows. He was promised a match with Carmen Notch, but for some reason he is getting the run around. Mintz says that Richardson looked so good in stopping Spotti that even Zivic wants no part of him.

Jimmy Reeves was stopped by Jake LaMotta at Detroit in six rounds. Reeves was out in front by ten miles when he ran out of gas. Reeves came in at less than 160, which is altogether too low, his best weight being 165 pounds.

Joey Pirrone knocked out Joe Bagnato in one round in the ten-round semi at Detroit. Joey wasted no time in putting the stopper on Mr. Bagnato.

Charley Hayes had a lot of trouble getting the nod over Jimmy Mandell of Buffalo in an eight-rounder. Hayes started off O.K., but Mandell started a body attack that had Hayes slowed down a lot. Mandell made a tremendous hit with the Detroit fight fans.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick scored his second kayo in as many weeks when he knocked out Lou Burnette in one round. He stopped Jack McCahill in two at Cleveland. Fitzie is in the same stable of Tommy Mulgrew's with Bobby Richardson, Jimmy Trusso, Jimmy Mandell and Bobby McQuillan.

Jimmy Trusso, Cleveland's classy featherweight, has been appointed boxing instructor at the McGregor Home, training center for the Coast Guard. He is doing a fine job and is well liked by his superior officers.

While in New York for the Bivins-Mauriello fight, your scribe ran into a number of Cleveland fighters: Farmer Banik, who was in the New York Golden Gloves representing the Army from Puerto Rico; Sammy Secreet, who is on one of Uncle Sam's sub chasers; Sammy Derrico, former Cleveland Golden Gloves champion; Mike Munich, who is with the Merchant Marine.

HERE AND THERE—Jimmy Grimshaw, stationed somewhere in the South Sea Islands, is going to try for the Air Corps. He is now a sergeant in the Service Co. . . . . Corp. Lou Jallos, lightweight star a few years back, is in charge of boxing on the Pacific Coast. He is at Fort Scott in the Special Services Office. Lou was a great lightweight, who boxed them all in his day . . . . Sgt. Dick Evans, former Cleveland boxing star, is at the Aloe Army Air Field in Texas. Dick will be remembered for his slambang fights with Frankie Chuck . . . . Wee Willie Fogarty, the little fellow who boxed all the exhibition bouts because he was too small, grew into a real fighting man. Before he joined the Navy, Willie started to beat all the flyweights around here, and just as he was a sensation and had everyone talking about him, up he and his dad jumped, Wee Willie joined the Navy and his dad, Bill, joined the Army. Uncle Sam has two real fighters in the Fogartys. They both know what it is all about . . . . Jimmy Bloom, former Golden Gloves champion, is with the Coast Guard in Wisconsin. We hear Jimmy now weighs 156 pounds. He boxed as a lightweight . . . . Jimmy Bivins defeated hard-punching Watson Jones at the Los Angeles Olympic for Promoter Babe McCoy. Bivins will fight once more on the Coast before coming home, where he has a few matches in waiting.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

GLENVIEW N.A.S. NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

CADET boxing champions of the Glenview, Ill., Naval Air Station were decided in the final bouts of a tournament which consisted of two shows. The following champions were crowned in three-round bouts:

135 pounds—Glen Thacker of Bourbon, Ind., defeated Phillip Cary, Joliet, Ill.

145 pounds—Russell Larson, Fond du Lac, Wis., decisioned Phillip Manella, Boonton, N. J.

165 pounds—John McGiff, Chicago, Ill., beat Harold Terry, Columbus, O.

Heavyweight—Herrold Gearhart, Harveyville, Pa., scored over John Riblet, Elkhart, Ind.

Thacker and Cary staged the fastest bout of the evening, with Thacker's left hook winning out against Cary's heavy right.

An added feature on the program was a fast exhibition bout by Cadet Matt Dougherty and Seaman Jimmy Warner of the enlisted men's boxing team.

Boxing Coach Lieut. Martin Lewandowski supervised the tournament, while Tom Kenneally, BM/2c, and Eddie Pence, S/2c, helped train the participants.

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Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important, even if we don't use the dates in your notes.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

HENRY ARMSTRONG may not be the fighter he was back in the years when he was bowling his way to three world titles, but where the years have slowed his speed and sapped a little of the ferociousness of his attack, time could not and did not dull the fighting heart that now constitutes most of Hammering Hank's fistic equipment.

The former triple champion showed in his battle against youthful Beau Jack, recognized in New York as world lightweight champion, that it will still take our best 135-pounders and welterweight title contenders to whip him. And at that, there may not be too many around.

Henry lost the decision, and this corner thought correctly so, but the thrilling finish put on by the Los Angeles Negro left the capacity crowd of over twenty thousand limp from the excitement as Henry turned back the calendar with as sensational a spurt as this observer has seen any beaten fighter make.

From where we sat, Armstrong won the third, ninth and tenth rounds. The third was Henry's best as "Perpetual Motion" poured on the leather and had the Georgia bootblack rocking in the storm. It appeared at this stage that Armstrong had enough cannon-fire to perhaps stop the Beau, and yet one of the judges, George LeCron, voted the round to Jack.

Jack started fast. He moved around Hank in the opening rounds, belaboring the veteran with punches that had Armstrong bewildered. The Beau jabbed Henry at will, nailed him with right-hand leads, and set a pace that was indeed blistering. Armstrong, a little slower and less snappier than in the past, finally caught Jack on the ropes in the third and staggered him with a right to the head.

It was the same old punch that finished opponents for the evening in the old days, and where many experts are wont to believe that perhaps the dynamite is gone from Henry's fists, we are inclined to think that the sturdy Jack takes an exceptionally good punch. At any rate, the Beau was hurt and Henry climbed all over him, and even though he couldn't bring Jack down, the Georgian went to his corner on legs of rubber.

There is no substitute for youth. Jack came out for the fourth in apparently good condition. He peppered Armstrong with punches that were thrown from all angles, and employed an effective right-hand uppercut, the same blow that Fritzie Zivic used so well when he whipped Armstrong for the welterweight crown.

It was all Jack up until the ninth, with the pride of the Stork Club well on his way to an easy victory. Henry never took a backward step, and at times looked a little silly as he missed his target by good margins.

Hopelessly beaten, and needing a knockout to win, Armstrong called on all his waning energy to help pull the chestnuts from the fire. He tore into the younger Jack at the start of the ninth, and through the tenth round he became the Armstrong of old. He belted the Beau into the ropes, hurt the state champion with smashing blows to the head, and had the crowd wild with as determined an effort as any man who fights to recapture what was once his, could make. But time ran out on Hank's valiant attempt, and while the Beau was awarded the unanimous decision, the fight left the customers with the thought that perhaps Armstrong might have come on in a longer fight to win.

Armstrong, of course, was the sentimental favorite, and the paid gross gate of $104,976 was indeed a tribute to his popularity. But the booing which greeted the verdict was unfair to Beau Jack, an earnest youngster who gives the best he has in him, and as far as this observer is concerned, the best of the current crop of lightweight fighters.

Jack weighed 135¾; Armstrong, 138.

In an eight-round punching duel, Terry Young, East Side Italian, was too strong for Ellis Phillips, Philadelphia Negro, and romped off with the decision. The boys punched each other around in exciting fashion, with Terry the stronger of the two. In the last round, Young floored the Philadelphian for a seven-count. The winner weighed 137, and had a seven-pound pull in the weights.

In a six-round slugfest, Saverio Turiello, weighing 149¾, was awarded the decision over Pete DeRuzza, Mamaroneck, N. Y., 152½, with Turiello coming from behind in the last two rounds to win. DeRuzza was the stronger of the two and the better puncher, but Turiello was just a little too smart, and worked effectively over a cut on the loser's right eye.

Ike Williams, 132¼, was awarded a technical knockout victory over Rudy Giscombe, 137, when the fight was halted at the end of the third round. The fight was a scheduled six-rounder.

In four-round fights, Bob Harris and Charley Chambers, heavyweights, drew, and Julio Gulucci, 130½, won from Ray Puig, 134¾.

Phil Terranova is the new featherweight threat. The Bronx youngster, a 1 to 5 underdog in the betting, scored the year's biggest upset when he took the measure of high-ranking Lulu Costantino in the feature event of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena before a near capacity house and Manager Bobby Gleason is now clamoring long and loud for a crack at Willie Pep.

Costantino, who hasn't been his old self in his last few fights, just didn't have it in his battle with the Fordham "Patent Leather Kid," and Terranova's aggressiveness stood out in the fight.

Lulu tried to keep Phil off with a left jab and occasional right counter but Terranova forced the fight throughout, scoring with good left hooks to the head. Phil wouldn't be denied. He crowded Lulu into the ropes with a body attack and looped lefts to the jaw and looked like a pretty good fighter in whipping the favored East Sider.

Terranova weighed 124¼; Costantino, 131.

In the six-round fights, Eddie Griffin, 151¼, defeated Fred Graham, 150¾; Bernie Bernard, 127, kayoed Eddie Smith, 131¾, in a round, and Clyde English, 121½, whipped Richie Louis, 123¼.

Chester Rico, Bronx lightweight, won an easy ten-round decision over Gene Johnson, Detroit Negro, in the feature event at the Broadway Arena.

Rico, much the better boxer, speared the loser with long lefts to the jaw, and when Johnson elected to slug it out, the Bronxite outpunched him in close. Johnson never stopped trying, and made a fight of it all the way, but Rico had just a little too much on the ball and there never was any doubt as to the winner.

Rico weighed 135½; Johnson, 140.

Tony Grey, Brooklyn welterweight, won a hard-fought six-round go with Eddie Griffin, also from Brooklyn. Each boy was rocked several times during the fight, but Grey was the steadier of the two. Grey scaled 148½; Griffin, 150.

In another six-round fight, Clyde English, weighing 125¾, won the decision over Julian Malavez, 134¼. This was another interesting fight and was well received by the fans.

Unorthodox Sammy Angott was awarded a ten-round decision over Willie Pep in Madison Square Garden, and in losing his first decision in sixty-two battles, the featherweight title holder can find some consolation in the fact that it took a former world champion to snap boxing's longest winning streak.

Although the verdict was unanimous, the fight on the whole was uninteresting as Angott wrestled and bulled his lighter adversary during the first half of the bout to win the opening five rounds, and then tired badly in the last half of the going, in which Pep made a belated attempt to save the coals from the fire. The distance was too short, however. The chances are that had the fight been twelve instead of ten rounds, the Hartford lad would have come on to victory as Angott tired perceptibly from the effects of his six months' clouded period of retirement.

Pep's fighting was far below the standard he has shown on previous visits here, and the hardest hit were the bookmakers, who had installed the Hartford mite a three and a half to one favorite.

Angott never did let the featherweight boss "get off." Sammy crowded Pep during the first half of the battle, mauling him badly in the clinches and employing an annoying right-hand uppercut in close for which Wee Willie had no defense. It was clear that Pep was at a loss and didn't know how to cope with this style fighter, and by the time Willie fathomed the awkward former lightweight champion, it was too late to benefit him on the result.

There were times during the fight when wrestling played a prominent part, and more than once, Angott mauled Pep through the ropes. There were, however, no knockdowns nor anything resembling one.

Pep found the range in the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth rounds, and scored with jolting right-hand counters to the jaw. Angott grinned derisively at these attempts, and although he was a very tired young man at the finish, the Washington, Pa., lightweight held his own in the final fracas to insure victory.

Another near capacity house attracted a gate of $70,860.

Angott scaled 134½; Pep, 130¾.

In a semi-final that was vicious while it lasted, Norman Rubio, making his first start since entering the Army, made short work of Joe Agosta, knocking out his Brooklyn rival in the second when the fight was stopped. Agosta was game enough, but could not withstand the fiery barrages of the Fort Riley soldier.

Rubio weighed 148¼; Agosta, 150½.

Johnny Dudley, 138, was awarded the decision over Lou Angelo, 146, in a spirited six-round fray. The boys punched each other silly to the great delight of the assemblage.

Freddie Cabral, 150, Cambridge, Mass., effectively employed a two-fisted body barrage to gain the decision over Saverio Turiello, 149½, in another six-rounder. Turiello floored the winner for a no-count in the first round.

In another six, Benny Goldberg, Detroit bantamweight, knocked out Mario Morales, Cuba, with a left to the body in two minutes and sixteen seconds of the second round. Morales won the opening round, but ran smack into the lethal wallop in the next frame. Goldberg weighed 117½, and spotted the loser three pounds.

Marvin Bryant, Dallas, Texas, middleweight, punched out an eight-round decision over Tony Reno, Coast Guard, in the feature event at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club before a crowd estimated at two thousand.

Bryant was the better boxer and puncher of the two, and only the Coast Guardsman's bobbing and weaving tactics prevented the Texan from landing any knockout punch.

Bryant scaled 157½; Reno, 157.

In the six-round semi-final, Victor Resto was awarded the decision over Carlos "NoNo" Cuebas. The boys are featherweights.

In two other six-round bouts, Honey Simeon, Toronto, 129, outpointed Willie Bertram, New York, 137, and Jimmy Paraggio, Bronx, 125½, earned the award over Johnny Gebert, Freeport, N. Y., weighing 124½.

Phil Norman, Detroit welterweight, and Buddy Farrell, Newark, battled to a fast draw in the feature eight-round contest at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club.

Farrell punched Norman silly in the early rounds for a big lead, but the Detroiter came on in fast style in the closing sessions to earn the draw. Norman was floored in the seventh round at the bell and appeared in bad shape, but he came out fresh for the final frame to outslug his Newark adversary.

Norman scaled 148; Farrell, 150.

In the six-round contests, Harry Diduck, formerly out of Brooklyn and now in the United States Navy, whipped Tommy Wornock, and Charley Chambers, Brooklyn heavyweight, outslugged Jimmy Gordon to avenge a previous defeat. The former pair are lightweights.

Phil Norman, Detroit welterweight, was credited with a technical knockout victory over Buddy Farrell, Newark, N. J., when the latter was unable to answer the bell for the sixth round because of a hand injury, in what was scheduled as the feature attraction at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club.

The boys were evenly matched through the five rounds, with little or nothing to choose between them, when Farrell landed a right high on Norman's head and was unable to continue.

Norman weighed 148; Farrell, 151.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Ray Polacco, 145, decisioned Phil Enzenga, 147, while in another six-rounder, Willie Beltram, 137½, scored over Julio Gulucci, 140.

Georgie Kochan, Coast Guard, knocked out Johnny Morris, Yonkers, N. Y., in the third round of a feature bout at the St. Nicholas Palace before a crowd estimated at three thousand.

Kochan took the aggressive from the start, nailing Morris with lefts and rights to the head and body, before flooring him at the bell ending the second round. In the third frame, Kochan dropped the loser for a count of two and nine, and when a right floored Johnny for the third time in the round, the referee intervened.

Kochan weighed 169¼; Morris, 161¾.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Johnny Price was awarded a close decision over Julio Gulucci. The fight could have been called a draw. Price weighed 134¾; Gulucci, 139¼.

In the other six-round fights, Joey Gambaro, weighing 136¾, won from Pete Manchio, 135¾, and Billy Johnson, 166½, knocked out Ernest Barnwell, same weight, in the third round.

Angelo Callura, Hamilton, Ontario, lightweight and brother of N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie, was awarded an eight-round decision over Mike Belloise in the feature attraction at the Broadway Arena before a gathering of thirty-five hundred fans.

Belloise, former featherweight champion, substituted for his stablemate, Chalky Wright, also a former 126-pound ruler, when the Negro turned up with stomach disorders on the day before the fight and was advised not to go through with the match.

Mike did well considering the short time in which he had to get into condition, and appeared the better boxer of the two. However, the former kingpin could not fathom completely the bull-like rushes of Callura, and it was these tactics which eventually caught the eye of the officials.

Callura accidentally cut the right eye of Belloise with a butt in the first round and the injury hampered the veteran throughout.

Both boys scaled 131 pounds.

In the six-round semi-final, Vic Resto, Harlem featherweight, looked impressive in whipping Julian Malavez, Puerto Rican battler, in an interesting scrap. Resto weighed 124½; Malavez, 129½.

Two other six-round fights ended in draws and both were of the club fighting variety which pleased the fans no little.

In these bouts, Tommy Wornock, 135½, a Brooklyn youngster from whom you may hear in the future, battled to a draw with aggressive Billy Morris, 133¼, and Ray Polacco, Harlem welterweight, was held even by Eddie Griffin.

Johnny Greco will find as he goes along that the better opposition he has, the harder it will be for him to explode his vaunted knockout punch.

Facing Cleo Shans for the second time, the Canadian didn't look as impressive as he had on the occasion of their first meeting, but Greco did look the part of the most promising lightweight these eyes have seen in many a fistic moon, and a Garden crowd that was estimated at a little better than 15,000 seemed indeed satisfied with the youngster's performance.

The gross gate reached $47,214.

Jolting Johnny exploded enough lethal wallops to knock over any ordinary journeyman during the course of the ten rounds. But the mustachioed Shans is a hardened ring veteran who knows how to ride with blows and how to shake them off, and even during the times when Cleo seemed about ready to be clouted out, Greco lacked the proper experience to apply the *coup de grace*, and Shans wasted enough time falling into the clinches to give his woozy mind time to recuperate.

A stiff left jab in the third floored the colored lad for no count but it was apparent that the off-stance of Shans more than anything else accounted for the knockdown, if it could be counted as such.

Cleo shuttled his way to close quarters and concentrated on a body attack, and just when it appeared that perhaps Shans might turn the tide of battle, Greco fought back harder and his dynamite discharges forced the Negro to hold and back into the ropes.

The sixth round was Cleo's best as he outboxed and outfought the Canadian youngster, while in the eighth Greco opened up with a barrage of blows to the head which had all the earmarks of knockout expectancy. As it turned out, Greco was entitled to the decision even though he did not look as good as he had in their previous encounter, and it would appear that after a little more experience, the fans may at last have the kind of a fighter you dream about—a boxer who can really punch.

Greco, at 135, had a two-pound pull in the weights.

Jose Basora, Puerto Rican middleweight, won an eight-round decision on the same card over Jackie Cooper, Chicagoan now fighting out of Brooklyn, but the less said about this fight, the better. If the writer has seen worse fights, he can't recall them. Basora tried earnestly enough to make it some kind of a contest, but Cooper, making his first fight in the Garden after compiling an impressive record, was content to grab and clutch all the way, with the result that he drew two warnings from the referee to stop his safety first tactics and do a little fighting. Cooper did neither. He is a much overrated battler.

Basora scaled 155¼; Cooper, 149½.

In a six-round fight, Ray Brown, string-bean Chicagoan, weighing 133¼, outpointed Pittsburgh's Sammy Parrotto, 132, while in the four-rounder, Johnny Price, stablemate of Greco and scaling 134½, whipped Ray Puig, 134¼.

Private Tommy Yarosz, brother of the former middleweight champion, won an impressive decision over Van McNutt in the feature event of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Arena. Yarosz, displaying plenty of speed and punching power, won fairly well as he pleased against a game opponent, who never stopped trying.

Yarosz weighed 162; McNutt, 149½.

In the eight-round semi-final, Patsy Spatora was awarded a close decision over Al Fine which was received with boos from the crowd. Spatora weighed 138¾; Fine, 142½.

In the opening eight-round fight, Bobby Gunther, Detroit lightweight, outpunched Charley Williams, Newark, in a fast fight. Gunther employed a good body attack to wear down the fancier Williams. Gunther weighed 135; Williams, 141.

Jackie Cooper, Brooklyn welterweight, had too much on the ball for Johnny Morris, Mt. Vernon middleweight, and was awarded with a technical knockout victory when the latter failed to answer the bell for the fourth of a scheduled eight-round feature at the Broadway Arena.

Cooper started off warily, feeling for an opening with looping left hooks to the jaw. From the second round on, he bombarded his heavier opponent with smashing blows and was winning in such one-sided fashion that Referee Young Otto called Dr. Maniscalco, club physician, to inspect a bad cut over Johnny's left eye at the end of the third round, and the doctor would not allow Morris to continue.

Cooper scaled 150; Morris, 161.

In the sixes, Johnny Price, 135¼, defeated Pete Manchio, 137¼, and Eddie Griffin, 149½, triumphed over Jimmy Morrison, 147.

Freddy Flores, Puerto Rico, won the decision over Artie Levine, Brooklyn, in the feature event at the St. Nicholas Arena after eight rounds of furious fighting. Levine was the better boxer of the two and appeared on his way to victory until he was slowed down by the persistent attack of the Puerto Rican, who came from behind to earn the award.

Flores weighed 154½; Levine, 156¾.

In the semi-final contest that was scheduled for six rounds, Willie Dowling, 141, stopped Vince LaSalva at the end of the fourth round when a badly bleeding nose prevented the loser from continuing. LaSalva weighed 143½.

In other sixes, Frankie Gromada, 132¾, won the decision over Cliff Gregory, 133, and Joe Brown, 166, took down the duke over Billy Johnson, 158½.

Chester Rico, young Bronx lightweight, scored his second victory in three weeks at the Broadway Arena when he outpointed Gene Johnson, Detroit welterweight, in the star bout of ten rounds.

Rico was in command throughout, scoring at will with left jabs to the jaw, and outfighting Johnson at close quarters when the Detroit Negro elected to slug it out. The Bronxite looked good in establishing his superiority over an opponent who was in there trying all the way, but could not match the winner's class.

Rico weighed 135½; Johnson, 140.

In the six-round battles, Tony Grey whipped Eddie Griffin, and Clyde English scored over Julian Malavez. Grey and Griffin are welterweights, while the latter pair are lightweights.

Punching Lee Oma, Detroit light-heavyweight, knocked out Jimmy Gordon in the second round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the St. Nicholas Arena before an estimated crowd of three thousand.

Lee floored Gordon for counts of eight and nine in the first round and after again twice flooring Jimmy in the second frame, the referee wisely halted the uneven contest.

Oma weighed in at 177½ to Gordon's 178.

In another scheduled eight-rounder, Bobby Gunther stopped Charley Williams in the first round. This was a return affair, both boys having fought a great fight here the previous week. Gunther floored Williams in the first with a savage right, and after belaboring Charley for a few seconds more, the referee halted the fight as Williams was in no condition to defend himself. Gunther weighed 131 and spotted the loser ten pounds.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—If Manager Jack Barrett has a beef concerning the decision against his Chester Rico in the latter's fight with Kelly Jessup in Providence, the local newspapers would indeed seem to bear him out. Even though one of the judges voted for Rico, and the other judge called the fight a draw, it seems that in the state of Rhode Island the final decision is left to the referee when the judges disagree. Tim Ferrick cast his ballot for Jessup.

In New York, voting of that type would have meant a "draw" for the contestants. At any rate, the local papers thought that Rico was entitled to the decision even though the fight wasn't exactly a thriller. What this corner can't seem to comprehend is why a club should be taxed with paying two judges when the referee has the power of deciding the final ballot. However, in the semi-final affair between Mario Morales and Clyde English, the same referee declared the fight "no contest," even though the customers were satisfied with the fight the boys were making. Referee Ferrick evidently expected mayhem to be committed and that by two boys who are just of the ordinary type of fighter. It is a poor policy to hold up the purses of boxers like Morales and English when they were giving the best that was in them. To say that the crowd booed the referee's action would be putting it mildly.

Something new has been added—to Frank Sinatra, the current singing sensation at the Riobamba. That something new is an added ten pounds, put there by Al Silvani, one of our better young trainers, and the man responsible for the fistic form of Tami Mauriello. The man with the voice that is thrilling millions is definite movie material . . . . Tony Petronella postcards from Providence recommending the name of Patsy Brandino, a Hamilton, Ontario, featherweight, who is the current sensation up New England way . . . . Augie Arellano, the Houston, Texas, Tiger, who campaigned for years out of New York, is a soldier at Fort Wheeler, Georgia . . . . Ray Landis, former Washington lightweight, is stationed with the Coast Guard in Maine.

Let's give a nice hand to George Walsh, one of the more competent referees on the staff of the New York State Athletic Commission, who for the past year and a half has given of his time, gratis, to referee the semi-monthly amateur boxing shows at Mitchel Field. Fine goin', George . . . . The Boxing Service Athletic Fund realized $6,383.37 from the Sammy Angott-Willie Pep fight, for which bravo. The money will be used to buy athletic equipment for the boys in the armed forces. They certainly can use it . . . . Jacob LaMotta, whom this writer called "the one-man riot squad" when he was fighting six-round fights in the Bronx Coliseum, a name, incidentally, which stuck, has found a gold mine in Detroit. In the handful of fights that Jake has had in the Motor City he has earned upwards of $40,000.

Harold Valan, former Brooklyn fighter, is managing quite a number of good boys down at the Naval Clothing Depot. They are: Flyweight Charley Greene, former Golden Gloves champ; bantamweight Johnny Mirabella, a club-fighting bantamweight, who boxed Kid Chocolate and Al Davis, among others, as a pro; featherweight Davey Crawford; lightweight is Valan himself; Bernie Miller and Tony Grecco are the welters; middleweight Gaspare Abruzzo; light-heavyweight Herbie Katz, and heavyweight Freddie Coles, a promising boy. The alternates are Tony Carazzo, Jack Grossman, Sol Porcelain, William Daudelin, Jim Cobham, Georgie Weiner, Owen McKinney, Woodrow Kinsey and James Brown. All good boys and all doing a grand job. They would like to face the squads of any defense plant, Army Base or Naval Squad.

Lloyd Marshall seems to be the bright-haired boy among the light-heavyweights. His knockout of Ezzard Charles in eight rounds in Cleveland cannot be ignored. Lloyd floored Charles eight times during the fray.

That was quite a fight, the one up in Boston in which Willie Pep won a decision over Sal Bartola in a ten-round overweight match. Not only did the fight attract a banner house to the Hub, but also established Bartola as a definite threat to the Hartford lad's title. They drew a gross gate of close to $40,000, a little under the figure established a dozen years ago when Lou Brouillard won the welterweight title from Jackie Fields. The crowd was estimated at 15,949. Bartola suffered a cut eye in the second frame, but came back to hang the featherweight boss on the ropes with a furious fist barrage. Both boys were on the deck and there was little to choose between them. A title fight in Boston between the pair would probably establish a record for attendance in that city.

At an auction preceding the recent Billy Carrigan-Johnny Brown draw battle in Baltimore, $42,725 was turned in for War Bonds. Auctioned off was a set of boxing gloves that were autographed by Barney Ross, Jack Dempsey and Benny Leonard . . . . Jack Curley is doing quite a fine job with Saint Thomas, heavyweight disciple of Father Devine. Peace, Brother!!! . . . . Sammy Scheer and Sol Bimstein, two familiar faces around the fight game, were just discharged from the Army. Over age . . . . Bernie Bernstein is around flashing a certified check which he hopes to use to force Manuel Ortiz into a title fight with his Ham Wiloby, talented Long Island 118-pounder. Bernstein, also managing Cocoa Kid, thinks that Cocoa could prove himself the best welterweight in the country if he could induce the 147-pound leaders to give him a chance.

Al Jolson, New Orleans welterweight, knocked out Phil Norman, Detroit, in the third round of a feature eight at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club before a crowd of twenty-five hundred.

Jolson hurt Norman in the initial two rounds, hung him on the ropes in a helpless condition in the third, and when Referee Al Reich saw the Detroiter was not punching back, he halted the fray.

Jolson scaled 149½; Norman, 146¼.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Gaspare Abruzzo, Brooklyn 150-pounder, decisioned Jimmy Morrison, 146¾, in a hard fight.

In other sixes, Al Barbosa, 158, Port Chester, defeated Ernest Barnwell, 166, Greenpoint; and Charley McPherson, Brooklyn, 158, won from Bill Farmer, 155¾.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

A BILL to lower the age for amateur boxing was presented to the State Assembly last month, but was tabled by the Public Morals Committee, the body which heard the arguments for and against the bill. It is feared that the defeat of this bill will mean the closing of all amateur clubs in this state within another three months, and may cause most of the professional clubs to fold up before the year is out, due to lack of talent.

And who do you think was the one most responsible for the defeat of this bill? Head of the Church Brotherhood, past president of the P.T.A., or secretary of the Ladies' Sewing Society? No, sir! It was a member of the State Athletic Commission, in person. It was one Edw. E. Pencevich of San Francisco, one of five men who were appointed to office to do what they could for—not to—boxing. Mr. Pencevich not only appeared personally before the Assembly committee to vigorously oppose the measure, but his opposition aided the opponents of the measure considerably.

Jimmy Garrison and Rudolfo Ramirez are all even now. They met for the fourth time at the Hollywood Stadium and after ten torrid rounds, Garrison chalked up the second one for his side. These rematches are not apparently promoting any friendly relations between the two boxers, as this fourth clash was as furiously contested as the other three bouts. The result of this scrap was, however, more decisive than the others, this decision being unanimous.

Both appeared to be out for a knockout in this one, and each rocked the other with some hard punches. Jimmy almost floored the Mexican in the fifth and Ramirez staggered the Irishman in the seventh. The fight was very close at the end of the eighth, but Jimmy made his usual "Garrison finish" and belted Rudolfo around plenty in the final two heats to clinch the verdict. Garrison weighed 145; Ramirez, 146.

In the semi-windup, Joe Robleto, 124, Pasadena, and Billy Hale, 125, Phoenix, staged six rounds of give-and-take. Hale was awarded the duke, but it was Robleto who had the better of the fight.

The very unusual verdict of a foul was rendered by Referee Herb Greene in a prelim between Fred Leemans, 152, and Bob Fontes. Although he had knocked Fontes down three times in the second round and twice in the third, Leemans wasn't satisfied with the results and hit Fontes while he was outside the ropes, as well as kicked him in the pants. That conduct cost Leemans the bout—and probably a suspension.

In other bouts, Ernie Rios, 187, defeated Tommy Cornwall, 181, in four; Johnny Armando, 135, scored a T.K.O. over Al Miller, 134, in the third, and Johnny Lopez, 141, T.K.O.'ed Teddy Guerrero, 139, in the curtain-raiser.

Lloyd Marshall, 167, Sacramento, stiffened Harvey Massey, 162, New Orleans, in eight rounds at the San Diego Coliseum. It was a very one-sided contest, with Massey being the catcher in every round. The Southern Negro is a toughie and absorbed no less than fifty of Marshall's lethal rights to the jaw without wandering off on Dizzy Street. But Lloyd put everything he had in a right to the chin in the eighth and Massey went down like timber.

In the semi, Zulu Liggens, San Diego, K.O.'ed Nava Esparza, Mexico City, in the third. It was a wild slugging bee, with the Mexican being whipped by body blows, some of which appeared a bit low.

In remaining prelims, Henry Pratt, Riverside, decisioned Angel Lopez, Tia Juana (4); Young George, San Diego heavyweight, K.O.'ed Johnny McCarthy of Chicago (2); Bill Minor, San Diego, outpointed Manuel Juarez (4).

Luther (Slugger) White, Maryland, stopped Jackie Byrd, Arkansas, in the seventh of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. White's buzzsaw tactics wore the Blytheville gamester down to a whisper. Byrd made a real fight of it for the first four rounds, but, in spite of his ten-pound weight advantage, he didn't have the stamina of his Negro opponent. The fast pace and continual jolting took all the steam out of Byrd and he had wilted by the sixth round, being down as the bell ended the round. White tore in to finish the Arkansas battler in the seventh and soon Jackie was down for a nine-count. When dropped for the third time, Referee Benny Whitman stopped the affair. White weighed 138; Byrd, 148.

In the six-round semi, Rudy Campa, 145, San Fernando, decisioned Joe Keyes, 147, Texas. In other bouts, all four-rounders, Willie Collins, 156, defeated Jackie Leonard, 164; Bernie Cardenas, 154, decisioned Bobby Berger, 152, and Frankie Calzada, 157, won over Lane Hale, 158.

Billy Hardges, Detroit Negro, K.O.'ed Jose Mendoza, Mexico City, in the second round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. The first round was even, but the Mexican was down three times in the second and final session. Each weighed 135.

In a companion ten-rounder, Julio Jiminez, 138, Mexico, whipped Gene Valenzuela, 139, Watts. Valenzuela outboxed the Mexico citizen for the first few rounds, but then elected to slug it out with him and that was his undoing. Jiminez did lots of damage with heavy uppercuts.

The two remaining prelims ended in early K.O.'s. Tommy Cornwall, 180, Alaska, nailed Silas Drake, 178, with a terrific right to the jaw and the Negro had to be carried from the ring. In the opener, Johnny Meyers, 149, chilled Doll Nelson, 151, in the second.

There were but four bouts, due to the shortage of talent.

Jimmy Doyle, 139, Los Angeles, stopped the highly-touted Al Spencer of New Orleans in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. In the six-round semi, Bobby Berger of Chicago and Doll Nelson of Los Angeles, went to a draw.

Other results: Larry Martin and Frankie Valdez ended up even (4); Phil Calzada was bested by Bernie Cardenas, and Louis Alonzo K.O.'ed Al Delgado in the second of the opener.

Among the professional boxers who have entered the services of Uncle Sam since my last report are: Earl Turner, Toby Vigil, Costello Cruz, Bobby Bonger, Cannonball Green, Chuckie Garcia, Jim Lee, Al Medrano, Hardy Williams, Al Calderon, Benny Black, Alonzo Williams, Al Gonzales, Charlie Presslar and Al Callahan.

Among those from the amateur rings are: Cooney Hinkle, Martin Oliveras, Jim Tally, George Lopez, Jay Wall, Rocky Modugno, Lee Slager, Hod Wright, Eddie Reynolds, Carl O'Cello, Curley Rooks, Paul Ortiz, Jack (Red) Black, Dugan Stonebreaker, Ray Luna, Jack Harrington, Pete Negrette, Eddie Johnson and Ralph Gutierrez.

Local boxing men are still wondering how Joey Peralta made the big time in Eastern rings, for in his bout with Juan Zurita at Hollywood Stadium he appeared to be no better a fighter than he was before his trip East. Peralta did not win a single round and showed little else but gameness and ability to absorb punishment. Zurita hit the Arizona toughie at will, and the only variety during the contest was Juan's switching stance and change of target, first punching Joey in the face, then putting them in the body. Zurita weighed 132; Peralta, 134.

Alexandro Vega, 138, Mexico, stopped Tyree White, 139, Fresno, in the second round of the semi-windup. White was down once in the first heat, twice in the second, and out on his feet when it was stopped.

In the prelims, Bernie Cardenas, 154, won over Bobby Berger, 152, Chicago, in four; Johnny Armando, 135, decisioned Lou Bernal, 131, in four, and Billy Smith, 158, K.O.'ed Frank Calzada, 156, in the first.

Big Boy Hogue of Jacumba made his return to the ring after a five months' layoff, to score a T.K.O. over Dick Ritchie, San Diego veteran, in the eighth round at the San Diego Coliseum. It was a rough brawl with little boxing skill displayed, both battlers depending mostly on stamina to win, of which the younger Hogue had the most. Ritchie was floored in both the first and sixth rounds, and had suffered a badly cut eye when the one-sided affair was halted in the eighth. Hogue had resorted to some unethical tactics, which did not endear him to the crowd.

Baby Razo, National City buzzsaw lightweight, made a comeback to hang up a third-round T.K.O. over Mickey McCoy of Los Angeles in the semi. It was Razo's first start in over a year.

Another to return to the ring on this card of comebacks was Bomber Graves, El Centro Negro middleweight, who stopped Jose Montoya of Mexico in the second round.

Luis Salas, Mexico City, slugged out a close win over Angel Lopez of Tia Juana (4), and Joe Proo, San Diego, defeated Torito Ramos, Tia Juana (4).

Luther (Slugger) White, Baltimore, won by T.K.O. over Jorge Morelia, Mexico, in the seventh round of a scheduled tenner at the Los Angeles Olympic. There were no knockdowns and the Mexican boxer was not badly hurt, but he was worn down to exhaustion by White's buzzsaw tactics. Morelia won both the third and fourth rounds with left hooks, but the fast pace began telling on Jorge even that early, for the Mexican had taken this match as a substitute for John Thomas, and he was not in the best of condition. However, Morelia made a real fight of it for six rounds, but his face was badly bruised from the continual raining of blows on his countenance. White weighed 139; Morelia, 141.

In the semi, Rudy Campa, 147, and Joe Keyes, 145, fought six rounds to a draw.

In the fours, Freddie Long, 135, defeated Lou Bernal, 132; Frankie Valdez, 163, decisioned Larry Martin, 160; Johnny Meyers, 151, won over Frankie Martinez, 158, and Johnny Lopez, 142, whipped Don Getchell, 143.

Kenny Watkins continued on his winning way by copping a close decision over Acey Haynesworth in six rounds at the Ocean Park Arena. Watkins' fast finish in the final round clinched the verdict for him.

Only enough boxers were on hand to stage four bouts. Results of the three prelims: Bobby Berger, 154, and Frankie Martinez, 156, went to a draw in six; Red Shannon, 160, won over Jackie Leonard in six, and a bout between Al Miller, 134, and Bobby Taylor was halted in the second round and declared no-contest.

The Los Angeles Sportsmen's Club staged a benefit show for the Los Angeles Sanatorium at the Hollywood Stadium, and one of the principals, Willie Johnson, came close to ruining the scheduled Watson Jones-Jimmy Bivins go. Johnson came off the floor in the second round to put Jones down with a terrific uppercut. Jones barely made his feet at the count of nine and was in a very groggy condition, but the bell came to his rescue before Johnson could finish the job. Watson was still woozy when he answered the bell for the third heat, but Willie didn't sense Jones' condition and muffed his opportunity by not forcing the issue. Jones recovered and put Johnson down for a nine-count just before the end of the round, and won going away after that. Watson was giving Johnson an awful drubbing in the sixth round when Referee Abe Roth stopped it and raised Jones' glove. Each weighed 169.

The scheduled eight-round semi between Chuey Figueroa, local featherweight, and Chester Ellis of Kansas City was halted in the sixth and declared a draw, due to an eye cut suffered by Ellis. Figueroa was ahead.

Lupe Gonzales was awarded an unpopular decision over Julio Jiminez (8).

Don Lemos decisioned Manuel Villa (4); Nava Esparza won from Chito Hernandez (4); Al Miller copped the nod over Luis Salas (4).

Three former world's champions, James J. Jeffries, Jimmy McLarnin and Jack Root, refereed three of the prelim bouts.

The show, billed as the "Fight For Lives," attracted a crowd of 5000.

Chuey Figueroa, Los Angeles' up-and-coming featherweight, counter-punched his way to a win over Billy Hale, Phoenix Negro, in a fast moving ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Figueroa back-pedaled much in the first half of the go, being content to counter his boring-in foe. But when Hale tired from the fast pace, Chuey took the offensive and punched the colored boy around plenty in the final three rounds to clinch the win.

Earl Maynard, Alhambra, outslugged Angel Lopez, Tia Juana, in the six-round semi. In the prelims, Al Morey, San Diego, stopped Bobby Fontes, Los Angeles, in the fifth; Zulu Liggens, San Diego, K.O.'ed Manuel Villa, Los Angeles, in the first round, and Joe Proo, San Diego, forced Johnny Hernandez to quit in the opener.

Cecil Hudson, speedy and hard-hitting Negro of Los Angeles, wiped out the memory of a questionable decision rendered against him, by winning over Rudolfo Ramirez of Mexico City in their rematch at Hollywood Stadium.

It was a fast, bitter fight from start to finish, with Hudson forging ahead as the bout progressed. It was mostly a battle of left hands, with the Negro's stiff jabs and whistling hooks proving much more effective than anything that the Mexican could do with his southpaw weapon. Cecil also piled up points and hurt his opponent with right uppercuts to head and body, but, as usual, he had to mar some fast, clever fighting by planting some of his blows below the belt, as is his habit. Referee Bill Kirshner and one judge voted for Hudson, the other judge scored it a draw. Hudson weighed 144; Ramirez, 145.

Joe Robleto, 123, Pasadena, dropped Chester Ellis, 124, Kansas City, twice for nine-counts to win handily in the six-round semi-windup.

Other results: Buddy Spencer, 123, was awarded a first-round T.K.O. over Frankie Wolgast, 127, because of an eye cut; Rudy Campa, 147, beat Ike Blair, 148, in four; Manuel Villa, 138, won easily over Frankie Antuna, 140, in four, and Louie Soto, 132, stopped Teddy Guerrero in the third.

Among the amateur boxers of southern California to enter the professional ranks since my last report are Babe Edwards, Johnny Meyers, Don Getchell, Johnny Lopez, Freddie Long, Dallas Sessions, Frank Calzada and Bobby Taylor. Three of these boys, Edwards, Lopez and Meyers, are really promising boxers.

Babe Edwards is the standout of this group. An 18-year-old youth weighing 170, he has lost but two of his 38 amateur bouts. He won the other 36, although one of them was declared a draw. A terrific puncher, the baby-faced battler scored 2[illegible] of his victories by the K.O. route.

Jimmy Doyle, local lightweight, started out as though he were going to give Jose Mendoza of Mexico the business in their clash at the Los Angeles Olympic, but he lost spirit after a few rounds and ended up with the short end of the stick. Doyle opened the Mexican's eye in the first heat and dropped him in the second, but began to lose heart when Mendoza made him miss most of his leads midway in the bout. Jose connected with some solid punches in the late rounds, and this, along with Doyle's resorting to unfair tactics, prompted Referee Herb Greene to raise Mendoza's hand. It was a rather dull bout, there being few action in only three of the eight rounds. Mendoza weighed 135; Doyle, 138.

In the semi of four rounds, Ernie Rios, 18[illegible], won a close, hard-earned decision over Tommy Cornwall, 178, Alaska.

Results of the prelims: Kenny Watkins, 15[illegible], put Willie Collins, 158, on the canvas twice to win the duke (4); Jackie Leonard, 156, and Joe Keyes, 154, fought a draw (4); Freddie Long, 137, stopped Bobby Taylor, 135 (1); Don Getchell, 144, won from Dallas Sessions, 150 (4).

Harold Dade, Chicago Negro featherweight, upset the dope in a big way when he decisioned Vic Flores of Mexico in an eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

In the semi, Verne Earling, Idaho light-heavy, stopped Larry Martin in the fifth. The remaining three prelims ended by K.O.'s: Doll Nelson finished Lou Robles in the fourth, Frankie Valdez stopped Eddie Ortega in the fourth, and Odell Sheppard won by T.K.O. over Babe Wade in the second.

A note of tragedy was added to the above show when Gene Goodfriend, manager of Dade, suffered a heart attack during the seventh round and died shortly after. Goodfriend was 65 and resided in Bakersfield.

Four bantams were put on parade in a double ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium in the hopes that one of the quartet might show enough stuff to warrant a match with Manuel Ortiz, king of the little fellows. The principals in this double wind-up were Leonardo Lopez of Mexico, George Freitas of San Jose, Paul Guerrero of Los Angeles and Red Barker of Utah. Lopez and Guerrero were the two winners, and they are scheduled to meet, but it will be a mismatch if they do.

Lopez flashed more boxing ability than all the other three put together, and in my humble opinion the classy little Mex could give Ortiz an interesting evening, in spite of the fact that I recall Manuel winning over Lopez rather handily in a border scrap last summer. Lopez experienced little trouble winning over Freitas, copping every one of the ten heats and putting the San Jose boy on the floor three times for good measure. Each scaled 117.

The Guerrero-Barker affair was a brawl won by the Mexican, due to more accurate punching, that is, his punches were not as wild as the red-head's, and he didn't miss as often. Although there were no knockdowns, first one, then the other was on the verge of hitting the deck. The Utah barber was badly messed up at the finish. The boys put on a great scrap for the crowd, but in my book, they are still a couple of prelim fighters. Guerrero weighed 118; Barker, 117.

Other results: Al Sanchez, 134, won easily over Torpedo Reed, 135 (4); Tommy Cornwall, 178, copped a close decision over Larry Martin (4); Johnny Armando, 136, stopped Louie Soto, 131, in the opening round.

I seldom write a good story, and it burns me up to have to destroy an article after I have written it, when I discover that I had been misinformed. But I just tore up the best story I had ever written and I was very happy to be able to do so. It was telling of the death of Larry Cisneros, Gus Wilson's good Mexican lightweight.

Pacific Coast sport sheets had run stories on Cisneros being killed in battle somewhere in Africa. But I am happy to chronicle the information that the report was erroneous, that Larry is still alive, wearing the right colors and is in the right corner.

Vincent Villavicencio, Tia Juana welterweight, pounded out a convincing ten-round win over Joe Keyes of Texas at the San Diego Coliseum. The Mexican battler outclassed the colored boxer to cop eight of the rounds.

Al Morey K.O.'ed Zulu Liggens in the fifth round of a hammer-and-tongs affair. Both were out for a kayo victory and each put everything in his punches. Morey had the wild looking Negro on Dizzy Street in the third, and floored him for a nine-count just before putting him down for keeps in the fifth.

In the prelims, Clay Rowan, Sacramento, defeated Flash Gordon, St. Louis, in a six-round slugging bee; Joe Proo, San Diego, won over Cecil Lewis, Riverside, in four; Art Gonzales, San Diego, was presented with the duke over John Worthey, Riverside, in four.

LEST I FORGET—Hollywood Stadium has upped its prices of admission. The house now scales over $8000. We trust that the prelim fighters will also benefit from the raise . . . .Manuel Ortiz, with no real opposition in the bantam division, is considering entering the featherweight ranks. His punch gives him a chance against the best of the heavier boys . . . . Bobby LaSalle, a tough welterweight and great card around Los Angeles about ten years ago, has taken over as promoter at Las Vegas, Nev.

Baby Arizmendi has announced his intention of making a comeback. If in shape, he can still make it tough for a lot of them . . . . Johnny Forbes, well-known trainer and manager of Carlos Chavez, recently ran for councilman of Los Angeles' Ninth District . . . . Juan Zurita returned to Mexico City for a few weeks' rest . . . . Best prospect in California amateur rings, Babe Edwards, turns pro this month, but early induction in the Army may cut his career short . . . . They picked the right actor to portray Barney Ross for the film version of the Marine's career. John Garfield is not only a great actor, he is just the type and can really box.

All three of the Georgino brothers, Carmen, Pat and Tommy, well known in Los Angeles amateur ranks, are now in the services . . . . Frank Tabor, Oakland promoter now in the Marine Corps, stopped off in Los Angeles to chin with the gang at the Main Street Gym. Tabor, en route to San Diego, was in charge of twenty Marines, and was he proud! . . . Rudolfo Ramirez returns to Mexico City to meet Kid Azteca for the welterweight title . . . . Jack Johnson, former world's champion, will have to confine his California ring appearances to refereeing. Li'l Arthur, who is now 65, applied for a license to box exhibitions, but a physical examination showed his heart is not up to it . . . . Leonardo Lopez appears to have the class to give Manuel Ortiz a real tussle.

The newly organized Long Beach A. A., headed by David L. Foutz, staged their first show at the Municipal Auditorium (where many a promoter has taken the count), and attracted a large crowd . . . . Al Sanchez and Johnny Armando, two former amateur boxers of Los Angeles, are compiling nice records in pro ranks . . . . Ceferino Robleto, hard-hitting Pasadena bantam, convinced that he cannot make the big time, has quit the ring.

Zulu Liggens, San Diego colored boxer of wildman appearance, has already had three managers during his short career . . . . Andy Bezenah, a former lightweight of Cincinnati, O., who fought the best of them about thirty years ago, died in Los Angeles last month . . . . Carlos Malacara's brother Al changed his name to Pancho Vidales, because they were too often mistaken for each other, says Al.

Jack Beynon of San Francisco Coliseum and Jimmy Murray of Oakland were both in Los Angeles getting "John Henrys" to contracts . . . . Murray is the matchmaker (believe it or not) to both the Oakland clubs . . . . I see where our Richie Shinn, now Pfc. Shinn and stationed at Fort Harrison, is proving quite a sensation in the Hoosier State. Richie has scored three K.O. victories at the Indianapolis Armory. He is a good little scrapper and a nice boy personally . . . . Augie Curtis, former Los Angeles flyweight, who is now a business man of Honolulu, and who sometimes dabbles in promotion, has wired Manuel Ortiz an offer to met Kui Kong Young.

The Southwest Arena, a small amateur club of Los Angeles, boasts of having 32 of its boxers in the service. Six of those boys have won titles in service tournaments. The club is justly proud, for every one of these 32 youths was gentlemanly, clean living, and well conditioned.

There is much talk of a big outdoor show in Los Angeles next month, with such names as Joe Louis, Alberto Lovell, Turkey Thompson and Arturo Godoy prominently mentioned. However, this writer believes, as many do, that Army officials will not permit such a show to be staged . . . . Jimmy Bivins shouldn't have been lonesome while out here training for his bout with Watson Jones, as his party consisted of his father and his uncle, as well as Claude Shane, manager, Whiz Bang Carter, trainer, and Rufus Brown, sparring mate.

Joe Lynch is back in Los Angeles and says that he is working on some outdoor shows for this summer. Lynch is through with promoting in Denver. Joe claims there is a clique in the Mile High city who toss too many curves.

This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

FLASHES FROM FRISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

MANUEL ORTIZ'S superiority over Lou Salica was so thoroughly established in their return title bout at the Oakland Auditorium that even Salica's guardian angels, the New York boxing commissioners, concede that the little Mexican is really the champ. Ortiz outboxed and outpunched the Brooklyn Italian in eight of the preceding ten rounds, and when Lou dropped to one knee from body blows, his manager requested Referee Billy Burke to stop it. However, Salica regained his feet at the count of nine and tried to backpedal to safety, but Lou was too weak to stave off the determined little Mex, who was soon pummeling the ex-champ unmercifully. At this point, the one-sided affair was halted, with Ortiz being credited with a T.K.O. in the eleventh round.

In supporting bouts, Bob Blevins, heavyweight, decisioned Ira Hughes (6); Bob Mann, welterweight, won over Billy McGee; Silent Escobar, welterweight, K.O.'ed Warren Edwards in one.

Tony Olivera, Frisco's classy bantamweight, returned to the ring wars at Stockton, where he scored a T.K.O. over Baby Santiago in the seventh of a ten-rounder. In two other ten-rounders on this card, Jimmy Florita, Filipino lightweight, and Al Spencer, New Orleans Negro, went to a draw, while Glover Frazier, welterweight, decisioned Pete Viratos. Lester Garcia, middleweight, won over Bill McGee in the four-round opener.

Eddie Booker, San Jose Negro, one of the world's best middleweights, and a fine fellow personally, has received a really bad break. Booker suffered an injury to his right eye and doctors have advised him to hang up the gloves, at least for a few months.

Paul Lewis, Oakland Negro middleweight and brother of the former light-heavy champion, John Henry Lewis, won by T.K.O. over Eddie Cerda of Mexico in the seventh round of their bout at the Oakland Auditorium.

Terry Gibson, flashy Los Angeles welterweight, copped a close decision over Jorge Morelia of Mexico in ten; Silent Escobar, middleweight, T.K.O.'ed Lester Garcia in the second, and Leroy Pate, light-heavy, won by T.K.O. over Calvin Johnson in the third.

Billy McCoy, 160, decisioned Johnny Mattero, 165, in the eight-round main event at National Hall. In another eight-rounder, Jerry Goldberg, Oakland light-heavy, defeated Ira Hughes. Henry Lesser, welterweight, K.O.'ed Danny Simon in the third, and Bill McGee, welterweight, decisioned Pedro Jiminez in a four-rounder.

Mrs. Frances Bettis, wife of Roman Starr, Oklahoma middleweight, has been granted a California manager's license. This scribe must be a bit old-fashioned, for I cannot understand a woman wanting to be associated with the boxing game in that capacity. The "backstage" (ring corners, gymnasiums and matchmakers' offices) of the fight game is no environment for a lady.

And are the boxing commissions under the impression that the granting of such licenses to women adds something to the sport in the eyes of the public?

Nat Corum, Los Angeles colored featherweight, K.O.'ed Pancho Vidales, Mexico, in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. Terry Gibson, 147, Los Angeles, and Al Walker, 141, Oakland, went six rounds to a draw in the semi. Silent Escobar, middleweight, decisioned Cupid Gordon in the six-round special.

Jimmy Florita, 135, defeated Eddie Hudson, 133, in a ten-rounder at Stockton. In another scheduled ten-rounder, Joe Madrid, 135, scored a T.K.O. over Glover Frazier, 131, in the eighth. Other results: Baby Santiago, 121, stopped Nick DePosta, 127, in three; Jimmy Mercer, 185, chilled Bob Fleming, 177, in the first, and Billy McGee, 155, decisioned Lester Garcia, 156, in four.

While Jimmy Bivins of Cleveland was out here showing the stuff that a "duration champ" is made of, our Lloyd Marshall of Sacramento was back in Bivins' home town showing Eastern fans the stuff that our Coast middleweights are made of. In stopping Ezzard Charles, Marshall put himself in line for a money shot with Bivins, a break that Lloyd has long had coming.

Max Hutchins, Los Angeles Negro welterweight, was boxing under his lucky star when he encountered Carlos Malacara of Mexico at the Oakland Auditorium. The bout was stopped and awarded to Hutchins in the sixth round due to a badly cut lip, but Malacara had been ahead in all five of the rounds fought.

Pancho Vidales, 130, Mexico, decisioned Nat Corum, 127, Los Angeles, in six; Kewpie Gordon and Lincoln Stanley, welterweights, drew in six; Bill Sterling, middleweight, K.O.'ed Bud McGee in the first.

Harold Blackshear, Negro heavyweight, proved too much for his less experienced foe, Doug Ellison, whom he stopped in four rounds at the National Hall. Blackshear's body punching was Doug's undoing. In the semi, Jerry Goldberg, Oakland light-heavy, T.K.O.'ed Big Tiger Wade in the second. Al Spencer, New Orleans lightweight, finished Howard Henderson in the third, and Bill McGee, welterweight, decisioned Pedro Jiminez in four.

Results of the supporting bouts to the Armstrong-Larkin contests, staged at the Civic Auditorium—in which Henry finished Tippy in two rounds—are as follows: Billy McCoy, middleweight, decisioned Frankie Marino (6); Baby Santiago, bantamweight, won over Nick DePosta (6); Bob Mann, welterweight, stopped Sammy Drew (2); Henry Lesser, welterweight, K.O.'ed Top Row Allen (1).

Charley Burley, Pittsburgh's colored cutie, easily outpointed Little Tiger Wade in a ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. In the semi, Paul Lewis, Oakland welterweight, won over Manuel Villa of Mexico in eight; Al Walker, middleweight, stilled Frankie Marino in the fourth; Bill Sterling, middleweight, K.O.'ed Duke Austin in three.

Joe Madrid, local lightweight, checked the comeback aspirations of Al Citrino in an eight-rounder at National Hall. In the semi, Reuben Moreno and Weyland Douglas, welterweights, fought a draw (6); Johnny Mattero, light-heavy, decisioned Ira Hughes (6); Bob Wyman, welterweight, K.O.'ed Sammy Drew (4).

The shortage of talent situation is as bad around Frisco as it is in the southern part of the state, and many a local show is short a bout or two because of no boxers available to substitute for those who could not appear . . . . Al Barbour, hard-hitting welterweight pride of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, now in the Army, was down from Alaska on a furlough . . . . Promoter Jack Beynon made a trip to New York to line up some Eastern talent . . . . Charley Avila, a good club fighter of a few years ago, is making a comeback . . . . Frankie Rex, Sacramento promoter, is now a corporal, stationed in South Carolina . . . . Richie Fontaine is the latest of the vets to announce a return to the ring.

And you guys, Jimmy Murray, Jack Beynon, Frank Scaler, Benny Ford, Joe Herman, Charley Palmer, Harry Fine, Norman Smiley, et al, if the results or notices that you wanted in this column aren't in, it is your fault, for we aim to please but are not mind readers. Mail in your notes before the first of the month, and give our love to Pencevich.

The address is 1231 N. June Street, Hollywood, Calif.

NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

JACKSONVILLE comes up with another charity boxing bout, under the sponsorship of Sam Butz and George Robinson, the two men who have been giving their city such high class fistic entertainment that the sport has definitely taken a turn for the better, but only under their handling. This coming program will be an American Red Cross benefit. It will be an outdoor show, to be held at the Jacksonville Baseball Park. One disappointment that the *Times-Union* Sports Editor met up with was Georgie Abrams' refusal to box, due to his forthcoming marriage. His opponent would have been George Sheppard's crowd-pleasing Cuban middleweight, Indian Gomez.

Let Barney Ross be the sole judge for our boys in the Pacific when he says that the lads want more sports news and sports equipment. No time for a better appeal could have been made than that night in Madison Square Garden when the former champion, who played so heroic a role at Guadalcanal, made his notable speech.

Former world boxing champions, four of them, refereed the soldier boxing bouts in celebration of the first anniversary of the large Fort Dix sports arena. The "exes" were Heavyweight Jimmy Braddock, Middleweight and Welterweight Mickey Walker, Lightweight Benny Leonard, and Featherweight Benny Bass. Leading welterweight contender Ray Robinson appeared in a three-round exhibition, and Tony Galento, former heavyweight challenger, was given an introduction from the ring.

A perforated ear drum kept Maxie Rosenbloom, former champion of the light-heavies, out of the Army. He was given a 4-F classification.

Petey Scalzo, ex-featherweight ruler, coach of the 311th Infantry boxing squad at Camp Butner, N. C., is being treated for a nasal injury . . . . Lieut. Jack Finney, who managed Baby Manuel, is reported missing by the Coast Guard . . . . Corp. Vincent Tozzi, son of the one-time champion, Rocky Kansas (lightweight), is back home on furlough after fighting the Japs in the South Pacific. The lad is a Marine . . . . Arvey Lacelle, who beat Ray Robinson in the amateurs, is missing in action, with the R.C.A.F. . . . . "Evil Eye" Finkle, now 45 years of age, refuses to come out of the Army . . . . Thirteen hundred fans saw 17 bouts at the Sports Arena, when the Fort Devens boxing tournament got under way.

The old adage, "Like father, like son," can be said to be true in the case of the daring Doolittles of Army fame. You know of Dad Jimmy Doolittle's great flying achievements round the world, and of his bombing of Tokyo. His son, Johnny, recently fought in the Eastern intercollegiate championships at Syracuse, in which he went into the semi-finals, extending his winning streak to 55 straight battles. He is a middleweight and is aggressive. He boxes for the U. S. Military Academy (West Point).

The latest of Nat Fleischer's gifts to Fistiana, his wonderful Boxing Record Book for 1943, will be a gift from Pete Montesi to his fighting colored twins, Henry and Bobby Holt, he informs me. The boys, members of Uncle Sam's big fighting family, are now out in California.

Three ex-Tulane University boxers met their deaths in plane crashes. Each was a member of the Army Air Corps. The collegiate heroes are: Samuel Zemurrary, Jr., Nelson Slayton and Bill Peak.

Cal Cagni, Jacksonville naval boxing instructor at the local station, has been assigned permanently to the Shore Patrol.

Pvt. Frank Matey, formerly of the *Florida Times-Union* sports squad, is now at Camp Pendleton, Va. He serves with a Coast Artillery outfit . . . . Pvt. Ray Heling of Wright Field, Ohio, may be the boxing instructor at the post. He's passing up his chance for O.C.S. in order to do the kind of work he knows and likes . . . . Jackie Snyder, former boxer, is working at the Bethlehem Steel Shipyards in Brooklyn . . . . Danny Frush, old-time English bantamweight, runs boxing in Baltimore for the servicemen in his spare time . . . . Lieut. Comdr. Mal Stevens instructs Navy lad Don Houck, who is out for the Navy lightweight title . . . . Terry Amico's 121st Infantry is seeking competition for the Fort Leonard Wood team . . . . Pvt. Felice Callavalo, formerly Jimmy Barry, a bantamweight, puts on boxing shows for convalescing soldiers in Wm. Beaumont Hospital in El Paso, Texas.

Father Joseph F. Smith is the chaplain of this same hospital and is the son of Joe Smith, former manager of Tommy Loughran, the ex-light-heavyweight king . . . . Pat Teubner, ex-middleweight boxer, graduated from a Texas flying school and is a first lieutenant (Army).

English sportsmanship has always been of high quality, and it's wonderful to introduce the following to those who have their doubts towards boxing. It concerns Tommy Farr, the British Isles heavyweight, who fought in the United States against Joe Louis, etc. He was asked by Eddie Corcoran of golfing fame, who recently arrived in England to take over sports directorship for the American Red Cross, if he would appear in exhibition bouts for the American soldiers. Farr's gracious and gentlemanly reply was: "I made my money in the United States and will do anything possible for the American soldiers at my own expense." Doff your hats to Tommy Farr, Americans.

Teaching their fellow soldiers how to box at Camp Murphy, Florida, are Al Singer, former lightweight champion, and Babe Donetti, Brooklyn bantam . . . . Such stalwarts as Pinky Mitchell, Red Burman, Midget Wolgast, Harry Jeffra, Sylvan Bass, Pete Galiano, are working at the Curtis Bay Fabricating Co., in Fairfield, Md. . . . . Capt. Jeff Dickson from Natchez, Miss., former international promoter, acts as referee for the amateur boxers in London, England. He is with the U. S. Army Air Corps . . . . Johnny Della, ex-amateur New York State featherweight champion, is serving with the Army Air Corps . . . . Tony Neri, former Washington boxing writer, is Coast Guarding in Virginia.

Soldier Tommy Yarosz, middleweight, back in the groove with several wins in as many times up lately, will be handled in the East by Ray Arcel. While serving as boxing instructor at Fort Monmouth, his stablemate, Sgt. Mike Raffa, is doing likewise at Camp Campbell, Ky.

Other boxers who have displayed their fighting styles with ability for Uncle Sam at Guadalcanal are Jackie Carter, who fought former world kings Petey Sarron, Henry Armstrong and Harry Jeffra; Joe Temes, a Florida boy, who met Petey Sarron and Freddie Miller, and Sonny Walker of California and Arizona. Walker was cited for his gallantry and raised from private to second lieutenant. Carter is from Texas. Temes is a chief field cook. Their ring experience is an added asset to their fighting in Guadalcanal.

Dick Corbett, former bantamweight ruler of England, was among those killed when Axis planes raided London not so long ago . . . . If approved, the Fort Warren post boxing team will meet Joe Louis' Fort Riley lads. This is to be an Elks' Lodge plan for some relief authorized by the War Department. Consent has been given his boys from Fort Warren's Commanding General, Brig. Gen. J. A. Warden . . . . Pvt. Jimmy Campbell of the 351st Regiment, holds his brigade's heavyweight championship title.

The Rhino Regiment at Camp Cooke, California, makes it worthwhile for the boxers. Each company gets what they call a preliminary, under the tutoring of Pfc. Joe O'Brien, former prominent middleweight from California, and Corp. Tommy Random, once the Mid-Western bantam champ. After the preliminary, each company pairs its men accordingly, and then proceeds to run off bouts of three one-minute rounds of boxing as a morning conditioning period.

More than 5,000 fans attended the Fort Monmouth Golden Gloves boxing tournament, a three-day festival of fisticuffs which was run with the aid of Pvt. Tommy Yarosz. Thirty-one fights ended by the decision route, while only eight were of the kayo kind, which proves the competition. The quickest knockout of the tournament was recorded by Corp. Edwin Kolland, who dropped Pfc. Louis Kalafos in thirty-two seconds of the first round.

The following actually happened at the Golden Gloves tournament in Charlotte, N. C., where several non-coms were seconding a second lieutenant, who was in activity against an opponent. "Jab him, sir," the non-coms respectfully gave advice to the lieutenant, Bob Burns. "Use that right, use that right, sir," and as the fight progressed with intensity, came, "Go get him, Bob. Move in on him." Then, realizing the omitted word to a commissioned officer, added very loudly, "Sir."

Camp Maxey Golden Gloves representatives at Fort Worth were: Bantamweight, Pvt. Dominic Ardito; flyweight, Pvt. Ernest Champagne; featherweight, Pvt. Manuel Baptista; lightweight, Pvt. Owen B. Wallace; welterweight, Pvt. William R. Cox; middleweight, Pvt. Charles Bassett; light-heavyweight, Corp. Edward Edwardson, and heavyweight, Pvt. Curtiss Alberts.

Pvt. Carl McFadden of Camp Hulen, Texas, a light-heavy boxer, was voted as the outstanding fighter in the Golden Gloves tournament held recently in Houston. Pvt. McFadden won three kayoes to reach the finals and then copped a decision over Pvt. Joe Romo of the same camp to annex the light-heavy title, and helped his team win the Stewart Boyle team trophy.

Carlos DeGrasse, former Jacksonville boxer, writes that the soldiers or servicemen who are sent across to the Pacific area, where he is stationed, are mighty lucky because there are plenty of good boxing matches waiting for them to see. Carlos is expected to be sent to another Pacific sector.

Buddy Scott, Tampa heavyweight boxer, regards Joey Smithers, a MacDill Field boxer in the welterweight ranks, in high esteem. Smithers is at Oklahoma City boy.

Sailor Tony Ingenito, who fights under the name of Tony Cole and under the management of Al Lang, is expected to move out of his training station at the Great Lakes. While there, Tony had the gloves on for several contests, among them for the Great Lakes championship, which he lost. In civilian life, Tony scored a 58-second kayo in the first round over Jack Glove at the Broadway Arena, one of the fastest kayoes they had in a long time. Tony has sparred with Indian Gomez, Larney Moore, Sonny Horne and Wilfe Shanks, which has helped him heaps. Incidentally, Tony is going to be a very lucky groom very soon, as Miss Doris Candia just said "Yes." Miss Candia is from Island Park, N. Y., while Tony hails from Long Island. His fighting weight is 180 for the present. Best wishes, old pal.

Sgt. Charles Lesemann, Army writer for THE RING at Camp Crowder, Mo., is at the Station Hospital there, where a case of chicken pox has him down, but not out. Charles is itching to get back on level ground once more.

Art Tatta, Camp Blanding's nifty middleweight youngster, looked swell in beating Van McNutt, hard-hitting colored lad of Baltimore, in their return clash at New Haven, when Art went up there on his furlough. Previous to this bout, the swatting soldier appeared on the New Haven radio program of Sports Celebrities as its guest. This news comes from his manager, George Rushmer, who would like to have his boy appear on Sam Butz's boxing programs in Jacksonville, and figures his lad would be a direct hit with the fans with his pleasing style of fighting. How about him, Sam?

A Southern collegiate heavyweight amateur champion, Joseph Doyle Leonard of Maryland, is stationed with the Army at Camp Seely, California. His manager is George Rushmer. Another Rushmer fighter in the service is Pvt. Abner Powell, now at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md. He is a colored heavyweight, and may fight in Baltimore against Al Hart, another soldier, or against Lee O. Murray. Francisco Montanari, another middleweight under the wing of Rushmer, is at Camp Lee, Va., where Billy Conn is stationed.

Have several letters on hand that ask if the real Tony Cisco, who was an outstanding middleweight contender a few years ago, is the same lad who is now stationed at Camp Murphy, Florida, and who appeared in the Camp Murphy boxing team photo in last month's RING. Publicity sent here from Fort Benning, where "Cisco" was at one time, states he is THE Cisco who fought fistic notables, including a champion. If assistance to clear up this muddle will be lent, especially by the real Cisco, I will have the right answers for the queries, and it will be appreciated.

Technical Sergeant George Giacchino, a Philadelphia heavyweight, has charge of sports at Camp Pendleton, Va., and is lining up a boxing card which will find the proceeds going to the Red Cross. On this card will be two other Philadelphia fisticuffers, Corporal Mike Piriani and Al Burman. Lieut. Dave Zinkoff, also here, and who will announce the shows, is being sent to the Special Services School at Washington and Lee University.

Melio Bettina, heavyweight contender, now in the Army, has been shifted to Fort Dix, and may soon be in boxing togs for a fight . . . . Joe McGuigan, a capable boxing referee, is trying to introduce boxing to schools, where the colleges have dropped it off . . . . Pvt. Stan Olshanski, one of THE RING'S finest boosters, has been sent from the Pueblo Army Air Base to the Signal Corps (Pigeon) at Pope Field, N. C. . . . . Al Chick, one of THE RING'S youngest readers and fight picture collectors, is heading for the Army to help Uncle Sam clear up some trouble. Welcome Al . . . . Can anyone send us Steve Belloise's correct address? Very important, and thanks.

With deep regret, I learned of the passing away of one of my finest friends, Mrs. Leonard (Mom) Brand, beloved mother of my swell pal, Pfc. Leonard Brand, Jr. She always had a prayer for us boys in the service. I'm sure all of Leonard's pals will write in their sympathies. May Dear God Rest Mom.

Bill Poland, the young New Yorker, who is in the Navy at the Jacksonville base, is an ordnance man, third class, and instructs boxing at the N.A.T.T.C. He meets Jim Bowden, the Jacksonville mauler, in Sam Butz's next big show, a Red Cross benefit to take place in the Jacksonville Baseball Park, with highest expectations.

From Sgt. Tony Tortorice of Camp Gruber, Oklahoma, results of a Fort Sill boxing tournament have been received. Jeep O'Neal floored Carney Pewardy for four counts before the latter's seconds refused to let him come out for the next round. O'Neal is from the Field Artillery and Pewardy from the Fort Sill Indian School. Barry Darby, also of the 18th F.A., 112-pounder, former Golden Gloves king, was too smart for Wayne Mayfield and copped the decision. Sampson Sullivan won a first round T.K.O. over Jack Fruman. Proctor Heinold T.K.O.'ed Del Ray Franklin in one heat in the 126-pound class. Fred Prentis

kayoed Earl Streetter in the third in the 126-pound class also. Ladell Schilling stopped John Williamson in three heats of a lightweight scramble. Bob Muker kayoed Wilson Chenouth in the first of another lightweight tilt. Billy Tiger, a welter, stopped John Pahache in one. Sgt. Carl Metz, who trained Jack Dempsey, trained Earl "Jeep" O'Neal and Barry Darby, who recently won Chicago Golden Gloves titles. Heaps of thanks, Tony, pal.

Pfc. Joseph Tamburri, a soldier at Camp Maxey, Texas, and former fight manager and trainer, has several non-service boxers under him out that way. They are: Young Joey Parks, Paul Klepper, both from Houston; and Wishy Jones of Louisville.

A great favor can be rendered to Sgt. Tony Tortorice if anyone can forward him information in care of this writer, on Al Renick or Charles Llapes, and his brother Tim. If either of the boys see this, please contact me as soon as possible.

According to my Navy-boy pal and cousin, Lawrence Hazouri, Jacksonville contribution, one of our swellest pals is doing okay in amateur boxing at his pre-flight school. He is George Fisher, who has two brothers also helping serve Uncle Sam. George, in his latest, received an "S" award, for Superior in boxing. Thanks, Cuzz.

In his latest accomplishment for boxing at his base, Ray Heling gained an appeal that brought forth publicity galore and profited his station. Here's another hard worker for boxing, and a fellow the sport is well proud to claim.

Pvt. Jimmy Hearns, youthful member of THE RING staff, writes in from his latest stop—the Seymour Johnson Field in North Carolina. Jimmy says everything is tiptop, and that Army life is very agreeable to him. Eddie Mader, the heavyweight boxer, and Meyer Siegel are also at this camp, says Jimmy. If Jimmy Kidd Hatcher should come across this paragraph, the little fellow would like to hear from him.

Tommy Campbell, Southern boxer now in the service, writes in from California and sends in proof that Billy Murray does not hold a win over him. According to the clipping, the bout, held in Miami, was called "no contest," after a heavy rain interfered in round two. The date was April 7, 1941. The heavy rain was a cloudburst.

Tom Spencer, a boxing protege of Steve Belloise, looks like a comer in the game, says Antone Ferreira of Fall River, Mass. Spencer, says Antone, is a tough lad and can take it, as well as dish it out. When Steve was at the Jacksonville Naval Station, he assisted many a lad to learn the game and, being a fine teacher, he will bring out the qualities that Tom Spencer possesses.

Jack LaBue, welterweight champ of Fort McClellan, is now at Fort Bliss, Texas. He had over 70 main bouts, and was handled by Johnny Burba. Since being with the armed forces, Jack has garnered 17 straight wins, and hopes to step right up in capable company while at Bliss. LaBue and Eli Katich are both under the watchful eyes of Jimmy Erwin, who is giving his sector many grand fights. Katich is a good, tough boy, and a former Golden Gloves champion.

Homer Manning, the Jacksonville athlete now in the Pacific war area, cannot get his RING each month out there, but he has written to this corner that that won't stop him, because he is subscribing for it yearly.

Joe Nassau, a sweet little amateur boxer in Jacksonville's best amateur fistic days, writes in that he couldn't find my address till he thought of THE RING Magazine. Joe is with the Navy in Washington State.

Freddie Bianco, another amateur developed in Jacksonville, is servicing for Uncle Sam's Army. He was a good crowd-pleaser.

"Gorgeous Georgie" Abrams, middleweight ace and boxing teacher at the Jacksonville Navy Station, is sure wild about the boxing scenes at his base. All the high officials are turning out for the fistic meets that pack the boys from rafter to rafter. Georgie says that his brother-in-law, Sid "Flash" Gordon, one of the finest all-round athletes ever developed around Washington, D. C., is in the Army. Sid's ability as an outstanding athlete should garner him a worthy job. Georgie's mother is down in Jacksonville and will make it her home.

American troopers in England want their sports, and boxing is one of their favorite subjects, especially as to who would have been the better man between Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis. . . . . Jackie and Russ Powers, brothers and amateur boxers of Youngstown, Ohio, are serving in the Navy and Army, respectively . . . . Captain Joseph R. McCarthy, former boxing instructor at Marquette University, just received that promotion and has been assigned duty in the South Pacific . . . . Roman Alvarez, the New York boxer, has three brothers in the service. They are Fred, Raymond and John. Roman may be in the forces very soon, to make it a foursome . . . . Eddie Hocevar, a heavyweight from Cape May, N. J., is a promising boy to watch, despite his recent loss to Georgie Parks . . . . Johnny Risko, one-time heavyweight contender, is out of the Army due to the age limit, and is working on a war job . . . . It's Sergeant Barney Ross now, for that heroic Marine figure . . . . Tom Heeney, former heavyweight, is with the Navy in the Pacific somewhere, and he's 44 years young.

If Pvt. Joe DiMartino, New York boxer, ever gets close to Mussolini, then all hell is going to break loose, with Joe doing the breaking. You can't blame him a bit, as Joe's father was grabbed by the army of Il Duce at the time when the elder DiMartino went to his native country to settle an estate. Every effort to get Joe's father released were futile, and even now, Joe, and his brothers and sisters cannot find out if their father is alive. Thirty seconds near Mussolini is all that Pvt. Joe DiMartino craves. And then, watch out, Musso.

Corp. Michael J. Martin, or to the Jacksonville fight fans of a while back, Tommy Madden, is back in their midst, and at Camp Blanding, where he is the athletic director for the 475th Truck Regiment. He was a popular performer and his outfit contains some nifty youngsters who are being taught the boxing art.

THE RING Magazine should be in the hands of every fighting man of the forces, and if you have a pal or relative in there punching away for good old Uncle Sam, then see that he gets the finest morale builder, THE RING Magazine, each month. A subscription is best for those who are overseas. In Jacksonville, don't forget THE RING is sold at Jake Rachliffe's Newsstand, on corners Forsyth and Hogan Streets, and at Pop Von Reedon's, at corners Main and Adams Streets. Many a RING is carried at both places, especially at Jake Rachliffe's, whose stand sells more than any single stand anywhere.

Tommy Todd, former Jacksonville and Savannah fighter, who went into the Navy and saw action, received injuries and was recently discharged.

A bad truck accident has cut short the fistic career of Claude "Woody" Woodcock, whose exploits are well known to those in the Canal Zone. He just won the biggest fight of his life, his own fight to live after the accident.

Irish Billy Beauhuld, one-time tiptop lightweight star, is back on United States shores after giving the Japs the kind of hell that Barney Ross administered to the treacherous sons of Tojo. He didn't kill as many Japs as did Barney, but nine less is nine less for our boys to dust off. Billy is here on furlough, with wounds in one hand and a knee.

Vic Dellicurti, Harlem, N. Y., middleweight fighter, is with an Army outfit in Texas . . . . Pvt. James DeFago, who was known in the ring as Jimmy Burns, a Bridgeport bantamweight, is at an air school in Texas . . . . Terry Mitchell, Jr., son of the old-timer from Brooklyn, is helping the Navy in the Solomons . . . . Tony Almeida, Providence boxer, who met his death in Guadalcanal, saved another Marine from that fate as a Jap drew aim at the latter and Tony was lunging at the Jap with his bayonet . . . . Louis Friedman, formerly Larry Freeman, who fought in Brooklyn some twenty years ago, now coaches boxing teams of the 49th and 50th Air Squadrons at Scott Field, Illinois. "Evil Eye" Finkle helps him . . . . Sgt. Sammy Baker, ex-topnotcher, was among those who were taken prisoner at Corregidor . . . . Capt. Jack Kelly, reported missing in action after 87 bombing flights to Germany, is the step-son of Artie Rose, the fight trainer . . . . Frank Bachman's son, Charley, has a broken leg (in two places) at an Army flying camp . . . . Freddie Archer and Jimmy Valentine, welter contender and ex-boxer, respectively, are at a Sea-Bee base in Rhode Island.

Compliments to George Walsh, the boxing referee, who, without pay, has been officiating at the semi-monthly boxing bouts at Mitchel Field for a year and a half.

Corp. Nicky Jerome, New York boxer, is in charge of boxing at a Chemical Warfare School in Maryland.

Sammy Kid Meadows, former welter buster from the Bronx, is boxing instructor for his outfit in Fort McClellan, Alabama . . . . A Maryland firm employs Pinky Mitchell, Midget Wolgast, Red Burman, Pete Galiano, Harry Jeffra and Sylvan Bass in manufacture for Uncle Sam.

Corp. Murray Brandt, ex-New York boxer, is the fight teacher and coach for the M.R.T.C. in Camp Pickett, Va. He's okay with the boys.

Capt. Jeff Dickson, Mississippi's contribution to boxing, acts as referee of amateur boxing shows in London . . . . Johnny Della, former New York amateur featherweight champion, is with the Army Air Corps.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

THREE thousand boxing fans saw Lee Savold, Des Moines heavyweight, kayo Jack Marshall, Chicagoan, in the second round on Promoter Gabe Kaufmann's card at the Municipal Auditorium in Kansas City, Mo., on March 15. On two other occasions Savold and Marshall have met over the ten-round route, with the Iowan winning one decision and one being split.

In the semi-final, Harold Brown, Chicago middleweight, stopped Buster Brown of Sioux City in the first round. Referee Bobby Stewart tossed Allan Mathews of St. Louis and middleweight Elmer Carson of Kansas City out of the ring, calling it no-contest, when it was apparent both boys didn't try to make a fight of it. Harry Mills, former middleweight Golden Gloves champion, stopped Teo Treveno of Kansas City in the second round.

Charles Riley, St. Louis lightweight, flattened Eugene Crowley of Kansas City in the first round. The Savold-Marshall card was the first professional boxing show Kansas City has had in two years, but due to the one-sided bouts, the fans apparently left the arena disgusted. A good card of slambang fights in Kansas City would be appreciated.

At Wichita, Kan., on April 2, over 2,500 boxing fans saw Ray Standifer's amateur record of many straight victories shattered when the classy colored boy, who is a light-heavyweight, lost a heart-breaking fight to Pvt. Willis Applegate, red-headed colored lad from Fort Riley. Having the bout won on points, Standifer failed to duck one of Applegate's terrific rights and hit the deck in the third. With that punch went Standifer's chances for victory. While he tried vainly for a knockout in the remaining 70 seconds, the experienced soldier boy stayed away from Ray's wicked right and won the decision.

In the heavyweight contest on the fourteen-bout amateur card, Corp. Tommy Irwin, Kansas City, won a T.K.O. over Gene Gosney, Oklahoma Golden Gloves champion, in the third round.

Topeka's Ray Augustus, terrific punching colored youth, brought his victories to fifteen straight, stopping Corp. Guy Wright, Fort Riley soldier, in the second round of a scheduled eight-round fight at the Capital City. Augustus was selected by THE RING Magazine as the outstanding new heavyweight of the month in the April issue. Prior to the Wright fight, Augustus knocked out Cleophas Cushingberry in the fourth round.

Results may be sent to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

GREAT BRITAIN'S own Tony Galento, rotund Jack London of West Hartlepool, now serving in the R.A.F., scored a good win at Wolverhampton when he forced big Jim Wilde of Swansea to retire at the end of the second round when the Welshman had taken a deal of punishment and was in no condition to continue.

London decided to make short work of his opponent, for he tore after him from the opening gong and had him paying two visits to the canvas for counts of seven and six in the first stanza.

When the second round began, London kept up his barrage of heavy artillery and severely punished Wilde, who called it a day in the middle of the round.

In the chief supporting contest, local Sammy Reynolds, one of the classiest flyweights seen these days, gave a grand exhibition of forceful tactics when he dealt out a licking to Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton over the ten-round course.

Hazelgrove never looked like a winner, and Reynolds, good with his left hand, ran out an easy victor.

Arthur Danahar, London, now serving with the Irish Guards, easily defeated Frank Duffy of Liverpool when he larruped the Liverpudlian for seven rounds, having him down for three nine-counts and one of eight, and it came as no surprise when Duffy's seconds skied the towel to save their lad further unnecessary punishment.

Originally billed as meeting Johnny McGrory of Scotland, Tommy Hyams of King's Cross was disqualified in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-round bout when he was adjudged to have struck McGrory's substitute, Petty Officer Ben Duffy, Royal Navy, in the forbidden region.

Hyams opened the fracas briskly, but didn't seem to find Duffy as easy a mark as he expected, although the King's Cross battler had the sailor on the canvas from a right to the body for seven.

Duffy pulled round after this, and even surprised Hyams with a tough, two-fisted attack before the round ended.

There was very little between the pair when the unfortunate incident occurred, leaving the referee no option other than to disqualify the erring Hyams.

In supporting bouts, Teddy Govier, Royal Navy, beat Douglas Claxton of Peterborough in the fourth of a scheduled eight-rounder.

Over six rounds, Petty Officer Reg Hoblyn, Royal Navy, outpointed L/Cpl. George Bennett, Middlesex Regiment, and Johnny Russell, R.A.F., outpointed Jordan Tarone of the West African Coast.

The latest promotion at the Queensberry All-Services Club, London, brought forth its usual store of good things for the fans, and, to coin a phrase, a good time was had by all.

The main event had Arthur Danahar, Irish Guards, paired with the strong Jamaican, Lefty Flynn, over the nine-round course.

Danahar found the colored lad a dangerous and tough opponent, and laid the foundations for his victory by clever boxing in the earlier stages of the bout.

Both lads had their eyes cut, Flynn in the fourth, and Danahar in the sixth, but neither seriously.

Flynn boxed back strongly, and Danahar had to pull out everything he knew to gain a win on points.

Over ten rounds, Ronnie James of Wales caused the referee to stop his contest with Dick Shields of Bootle in the eighth round when it was obvious that Shields could not win, or even draw.

James boxed with his usual slow start, but proved so superior to Shields that he was able to box in less energetic form than usual.

Pat O'Connor of Ireland showed his best form to date when he outpointed Jim Laverick, Royal Navy, over ten rounds.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton scored a good win and justified all the plaudits showered on him recently when he outpointed Joe Curran of Liverpool over ten rounds.

In the first series of the heavyweight competition, Howie Spencely, Canadian Army, beat Jim Gully in the first round. Tommy Brown of Hackney beat Albert Peters of Belgium in the second. Martin Thornton of Ireland beat Sid Hart of London in the first, and Arnold Hayes, Canadian Army, outpointed George Muir, New Zealand forces, over four rounds.

The semi-finals and finals will be staged at the next tournament.

It is with extreme regret that I must report the death of the ex-bantamweight champion of Great Britain, Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green, during a recent air raid on London.

Corbett, a credit to boxing, will be sorely missed by his many friends.

He had recently been discharged from the Royal Artillery on health grounds.

May His Soul Rest in Peace.

Jackie Paterson, British flyweight champion, now serving in the R.A.F., stopped Al Phillips of London in the third round of a scheduled ten-round bout when, after taking a long count in the second, and again in the third, his eye was badly gashed by a left hook from the Scottish lad, who had the contest well in hand.

In the chief supporting bout, Harry "Kid" Silver of London boxed an interesting draw over ten rounds with Jimmy Watson of Leith.

At Liverpool Stadium, the up-and-coming young lightweight Jimmy Molloy, over whom this scribe has waxed enthusiastic since seeing the Liverpool lad's first bout, scored a terrific kayo over Frank Meacham of London in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-round bout after being well ahead on points.

This was the first time in a long boxing career that Meacham, who is nobody's fool and a hard opponent for the best, had been kayoed.

I've said it before, and I say it again: Watch out for young Molloy. He is a lightweight with a bright and rosy future.

George Odwell of Camden Town punched too hard and too often for Eric Dolby of Derby, who took the order of the kayo in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-rounder at the Bedford Music Hall, Camden Town.

Dolby was weakened by body blows, and after taking three long counts in the fourth round, he was put down for the full count in the fifth.

In the supporting bouts, Johnny Russell of Covent Garden beat Ken Barrett of Wales in the fourth, when the contest was stopped, and George Fordham of Edmonton beat Dick Horton of Kentish Town, this bout also being stopped in the fourth.

Ronnie James of Wales beat Jimmy Watson of Inverness at Cardiff when the referee stopped the contest in the eighth round. Watson, who had damaged his ankle during the fifth session, was finding difficulty in standing.

In the supporting bout, Glen Moody of Wales outpointed Arnold Hayes of the Canadian forces, and Syd Worgan of Llanharan outpointed Dennis Chadwick of Bridlington on points.

The British featherweight champion, Nel Tarleton, R.A.F., made a welcome reappearance in the squared circle when he gave his usual polished display of boxing and gave a licking to Syd Worgan of Llanharan.

Substituting for the late Dick Corbett, Petty Officer Ben Duffy, Royal Navy, drew with Warren Kendall of London.

Duffy donated his purse money to Mrs. Corbett, and an appeal from the ring raised another £36 10s 6d.

Lefty Flynn of Jamaica beat Billy Jones of Wales, who retired with an injured hand in the fourth round.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By BILLY COLBERT

WILLARD DEHNEL, lightweight, of Park Rapids, Minn., is now in naval training in Idaho, and he reports that both he and Bert Grande, Minneapolis welterweight, who is in the same company, won boxing championships of the station. Dehnel is a second class petty officer.

Tim O'Connor of St. Paul, former manager of Mickey Ness, welterweight, is now stationed at a naval training station in Idaho.

A St. Paul youth won a boxing title at a Navy preflight school in Iowa, while another St. Paul lad went to the finals in the wrestling meet. Cadet J. F. Williams won the 145-pound boxing title. Cadet R. L. Ramstad lost out in the mat finals in the 150-pound division. Cadet J. LaVallee of Minneapolis won the boxing title in the 130-pound class.

Norm Kurr, St. Cloud, Minn., would like to show his amateur boxers any place in the Northwest. He can be reached at 241 17th Ave., St. Cloud, Minn.

The best drawing card in St. Paul at the present time is Jackie Graves of Austin, Minn. This featherweight always gives the fans plenty of action.

Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., weighing 126 pounds, outpointed Del Cockayne, Des Moines, Ia., featherweight, 124, by a slim margin in the feature bout of the Christe De Parque card in Stem Hall of the St. Paul Auditorium. The decision was a split one.

In a slambang semi-windup, Joe Stepka, 152, St. Paul, tossed plenty of leather in the third round to win the nod over Paul Holmlund, 152, Minneapolis scrapper. Joe Masterin, Minneapolis, 118, showed much improvement in outpointing Ben Thompson, 119; Red Meath, St. Paul, 141, flaming red-haired lightweight, won over Len Hoveland, 138, Albert Lea, Minn.; Tony Mancina, 141, St. Paul, outpointed Don Hamlin, No. St. Paul, 138; Jim Fish, St. Paul, outpointed Jack Kirkland, 133, St. Paul; Mike Fischer, 188, outpointed LeRoy Holmes, Rosemount, Minn., 200; Jim Lynch, St. Paul, 112, outpointed Bill Martin, Minneapolis, 113; Joe Hosch, St. Paul, 108, outpointed Ray Ackerman, St. Paul, 112.

Karl Malm, Park Rapids, Minn., heavyweight, won two fights the last month in Mississippi. He is now located at Camp Shelby, Miss., and is a sergeant in the Army. Angelo Rya, Pipestone, Minn., is the middleweight champion at Camp Shelby.

Bob Luby, St. Paul amateur welterweight champion, is now in the Marines and stationed in California.

Sergt. Tom Shaughnessy, St. Paul welterweight, has been transferred to Texas, and is training to be a flyer. Tom reads THE RING Magazine from cover to cover every month.

Ascension Club, Minneapolis, Minn.—Jackie Graves, 126, Austin, Minn., featherweight, knocked out Joe Roche, St. Thomas College, 124, in the second round. Bill McMoore, Minneapolis, 168, outpointed Ray Siviginy, 158, St. Paul, in the semi-windup; Lloyd Harder, Minneapolis, 126, won the decision over Bud Sekker, Minneapolis, Elliott Park, 128; Joe Stepka, St. Paul, 155, knocked out Mel Gustafson, 155, Minneapolis, in the second round; Red Meath, St. Paul welterweight, outpointed Herb Kroeten, Minneapolis, 145; Jerry Mitchell, Minneapolis, 110, won the decision over Johnny Costello, 109, Minneapolis.

Herb Kroeten, Minneapolis, won the service championship in the New York tournament. Kroeten, a Manhattan Coast Guardsman, is being trained by Ray Chisholm of Minneapolis, who is assisting Jack Dempsey with the boxing program at the Manhattan Coast Guard station.

Ted (Handsome) Morrison, the former Fort Snelling and St. Paul middleweight, who fought here as a Golden Glover, is stationed in a Georgia Army camp. He won the Southeastern championship in Macon, Ga. He is now a flight officer in the Air Corps.

Pop Terry is now the boxing promoter at Slayton, Minn., and will feature amateur cards this season. His first show will be between Mankato, Minn., boxers and the Flandreau, S. D., team.

Pvt. Don Brouillard, Minneapolis middleweight, is now located in Guadalcanal. Don is now in the Marines and is a morale builder, working with Major Hart staging boxing shows in Guadalcanal between the Marines and the Army forces. Tom Heeney, the heavyweight who boxed Gene Tunney, is a referee for the shows. Also located there is Fred Apostoli, the middleweight.

Pvt. Ray Heling of Milwaukee is now at Wright Field, Ohio. He is a former manager of boxers in Milwaukee, and writes that he has some good boys in camp. Ray handled boxers for some time and knows a good prospect when he sees one.

Jackie Sharkey, Minneapolis featherweight, is now an instructor in the Army in Texas. Jackie had his team compete in the Golden Gloves at Fort Worth, Tex., and made a good showing in the tournament.

St. Paul, Minn.—Whirlwind Del Cockayne of Des Moines, Ia., featherweight champion, outpointed Mel Harder of Minneapolis in a spirited wind-up on the Christe De Parque amateur card. In the semi-windup, Joe Stepka, 149, suffered a cut over the eye and Louis Kottke, Glencoe, Minn., was awarded the bout on a technical knockout in the second round. Donald Raasch, St. Paul, 119, outpointed Jack Okenski, St. Paul, 118. Colin Connell, St. Paul, 155, outpointed Jim Toppee, River Falls, Wis., 166. Mike Fischer, St. Paul, 191, defeated Bill Forss, St. Paul, 200, by a technical knockout, second round. Don Hamlin, St. Paul, 134, outpointed Tony Mangini, St. Paul, 133. Martin Roeser, St. Paul, 123, outpointed Bill Martin, St. Paul, 122. Jimmy Lentsch, St. Paul, 119, outpointed Mike Bolnick, Minneapolis, 117. Red Meath, St. Paul, 141, knocked out Don Peters, Minneapolis, 145, in the third round.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons Gym, in the Hamm Bldg., before the fifth of the month. Would like to hear from the Minnesota boxers who are in the service.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

LEN WADSWORTH is a real fighting champion. He risked his title against his two leading contenders in a fortnight. He successfully defended his crown against Wilfe Shanks and Al Evans in ten-round bouts in Montreal, first repulsing Shanks by gaining the decision after a gruelling battle, then returning two weeks later to score even more impressively against Al Evans, whom he stopped in forty-five seconds of the first round.

Wadsworth had a tough assignment on his hands in both fights, as his opponents were generally

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figured as even money chances to dethrone him. There is little doubt but that these three are the best trio of middles in Canada, with Dave "Killer" Viau, slugging Montreal southpaw, and Al Lust, Calgary's cowboy clouter, ranking next. Wadsworth is now under Maurice Foreman's pilotage.

Wilfe Shanks, though considerably below his best form, gave a classy performance against Wadsworth. The youngster, after outboxing the champ by a wide margin in the first round, got cocky when he cut loose in the second with lashing wallops that found their target. Opening up too much in an effort to score a knockout, he missed a whistling right and caught a counter flush on the chin that downed him and nearly made him easy prey for a knockout.

Shanks survived the round, held his own in the next two, then took the honors in the fifth. They divided the sixth and seventh and it was anybody's fight going into the eighth when the tide turned definitely. During a savage exchange, Shanks walked into a vicious uppercut that cracked his nasal cartilages, causing such a free flow of blood that his breathing was hampered. Wadsworth had little trouble thereafter.

Evans proved a different type of opponent and more suited for the champion. He was stronger and more experienced than Shanks. Wadsworth started out as though he'd finish Evans off in the first round. He had Evans, a colored boy, groggy and on the defensive. Evans came back strong in the second round, though. From then on it was nip-and-tuck, with Wadsworth having the initiative generally but having bad sessions at times.

It looked as though the last round winner would take the verdict, but no verdict was necessary. Wadsworth charged out of his corner, crashed a right to Evans' jaw, pumped a stream of crushing blows while Evans was pinned against the ropes, and the fight was stopped at the 45-second mark with Evans, bleeding from a cut, sagging dazedly and helplessly against the ropes. It was a sensational finish.

Promoter Max Alper had good supporting programs on each show. On the Wadsworth-Shanks card, "Lulu" O'Connor and Jerry Coursol appeared in the double semi-final, both winning by knockouts. O'Connor justified his rating as Canada's best flyweight by his display in knocking out Lucien Drouin, Quebec, in two rounds, a wicked left hook to the solar plexus felling the Quebecer for the count. Coursol, a grinning 16-year-old lad, exploded his dynamite on another dynamiter, Camille Gosselin, in 14 seconds of the first heat. Gosselin, heavily favored, was knocked cold by a beautifully timed left hook that travelled a few inches and the crowd was stunned when the southpaw slugger went "out."

Billy Barnham, a smart British merchant seaman, easily outboxed Guy Lemieux, a willing welterweight scrapper, in a six-rounder. Dominick Lapensee, popular welterweight slugger, had too many guns for Dick Hadath of the Merchant Navy in a furious four-round opener.

The semi-final of the Wadsworth-Evans card ended rather unsatisfactorily when "Snaps" Lamonde, Quebec flyweight, was disqualified in the third round of his bout with "Lulu" O'Connor, Maurice Foreman's Irish protege, for dropping to the floor a few times without being hit. Billy Barnham made a hit with his clever display against Jean Paul Green, a wild-swinging middleweight, and won every round of their six-rounder. In the best supporting bout, Yvon Cote outboxed Leo Methot, aggressive 130-pounder, in a fast six-rounder, and in the scheduled four-round opener, Dick Hadath stopped Eddie Staniforth in the second round. The latter was obviously in poor condition.

HENDRICKS FIELD BOXING

By SGT. JOE ROSE

APRIL 1 marked the opening of the boxing season at Hendricks Field, Florida. The program was attended by a large gathering of enlisted personnel of the post, officers and their wives and visitors. The entire card was a huge success, filled with excitement and thrills from beginning to end.

The curtain raiser found Pvt. Carmen (Wild Man) Cannizzero of Philadelphia, Pa., pitted against Pvt. Chick Teeters of Sarasota, Fla., both featherweights. Teeters started fast and displayed a good left hand by piling up points against his rugged opponent in the initial round.

The second round saw both battlers giving and taking and winding up in a dead heat. The third and final round saw the Florida boy on the aggressive at the bell, but Carmen surprised with an outburst of new found strength and speed and retaliated with lefts and rights to the head. The bell rang, leaving Teeters in a staggering position in his own corner. Cannizzero was awarded the decision.

The second bout went to Pvt. Harold Seeber, 175-pounder from Chicago, Ill., over Pfc. Frank Clayton, 160 pounds, of Pittsburgh, Pa. Both are well seasoned boxers. Clayton started fast and had his opponent guessing in the first round, but the weight and reach of his much taller opponent began to tell early in the second round and from there on it was Seeber all the way.

Pfc. Johnny Stepanic, Pittsburgh, and Corp. Johnny Jobe of Memphis, Tenn., were the participants of a knock-down-and-drag-out battle in the third bout of the night. Both boys, 160-pounders, were very evenly matched. From the opening bell, the action started fast and by the end of the third round it had become somewhat furious. Stepanic connected with several hard shots to the head and jaw of Jobe in the first and second rounds, staggering him time and time again. Jobe found himself in the third round and landed a terrific right cross that sent the handsome Pittsburgh boy to the canvas. Stepanic gained his feet at the count of six and through sheer gameness, managed to weather the round. Jobe was given the decision. The fight in itself produced numerous thrills and had the customers standing on their seats in the excitement.

In the fourth bout of the show, Pfc. Carroll Lovell of Elmira, N. Y., in his first ring appearance, pulled the upset of the night by pounding out a three-round decision over Corp. Tommy Holleran of Pittsburgh. Holleran, the more experienced of the two and winner of many thrilling battles here in the past, was unable to connect on his counter-punching oponent. Lovell danced around Holleran, spearing him with sharp left jabs and short right uppercuts all through the first two rounds. Holleran tired in the final round, and the bell found him on the defensive receiving rights and lefts to the head and body. The battlers tipped the beam at 180 pounds.

The feature bout of the evening between S/Sgt. Mushy Lewin of Santa Monica, Calif., hard-punching 150-pounder, and Corp. Whitey McShane, the "Blond Bomber" from Pittsburgh, turned out to be one of those thrillers we often read about in dime novels but are seldom fortunate enough to see in reality. S/Sgt. Lewin will be remembered for his sensational knockout victory over George Obendofer in the Hendricks Field-Orlando Air Base classic here last November.

Both fighters appeared cautious in the first round. Early in the second, McShane connected with a solid right that started the fireworks. Lewin dropped to his knees with a tremendous thud but managed to stagger to his feet at the count of nine, only to be sent to the canvas again with a series of jolting left hooks. The Santa Monica boy appeared to be out on his feet, but somehow managed to weather the storm. The third and final round found the pace taking on greater speed right from the bell. Lewin threw caution to the winds, connected with a deadly right cross and McShane fell flat on his back. It looked like curtains. McShane accomplished the impossible, however, by rising at the count of eight, only to be sent back to the canvas immediately by another exploding right. The bell sounded at the count of five, ending the bout. The judges awarded the boys a draw.

All in all, the card proved to be very entertaining and many thanks are extended to Major Lewis P. Anderson, Capt. Norman H. Long and Lieut. Clarence W. Levy for their able direction in arranging these shows. Thanks also go to Lieut. Harold P. Brown, director of physical training at Hendricks Field, and Lieut. James B. Hines, physical director in charge of boxing. Credit is also due to the training staff, ably headed by Corp. Butch Rizzo and assisted by Sgt. Henry Penna and Pfc. Cliff Blackbird. They have done a splendid job of rounding the boys into condition. Acting as referee on the card and turning in an excellent piece of work was Lieut. Michael J. Cantwell.

To Purchasers of The Ring Record Book

On 578—Leo Rodak—Aug. 24, 1942—Slugger White, Baltimore, L. 12.

Page 495—Holman Williams. Born January 30, 1912.

Holman Williams, May 17, 1935, vs. Wesley Farrell, New Orleans, K.O. 8.

Page 529—Gene Johnson's record—Eliminate Nov. 6, 1941, item.

Page 376—In record of Cleo Shans, add—Oct. 24, 1941, Gene Johnson, New Orleans, L. 10.

Will appreciate the receipt of any errors or omissions found by purchaser of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book. Send them to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

CONNECTICUT NEWS

By DON HAMILL

ALTHOUGH only two shows were run in the state during the past month, the prospects of boxing were considerably brighter. Two clubs reopened their doors. Meriden had its first show in three years, while New Haven reopened after the ban on pleasure driving was lifted. Large crowds attended both shows.

Meriden (City Hall Auditorium)—Freddy Cabral, 153, Cambridge, Mass., won an eight-round decision over Larney Moore, 155, Valley Stream, N. Y., in the main event of a U.S.O. benefit card. Cabral took every round. Sam Daniels, 155, New Britain Negro, scored a 28-second knockout over Georgie Humes, 157, East Hartford, in a scheduled six. Soldier Joe Moffett, 154, New London, was unable to answer the bell for the fifth round in his bout with Carl Schultz, 149, Hartford. Sailor Al Velez, 136, New London Sub Base, won a six-round decision over Sid Cohen, 137, New York. Bobby Holland, 153, East Hartford, stopped Solly Miller, 150, Hartford, in the second round of the opener.

New Haven (The Arena)—Angelo Callura, 134, Hamilton, Ont., forced the fight all the way to take a ten-round decision over Henry Vasquez, 132½, Spain, in the top bout. Vasquez rallied in the last few rounds but was unable to overcome the lead of the Canadian, a brother of Jackie Callura, N.B.A. featherweight champion. Pvt. Art Tatta, 162, New Haven, gained revenge for a previous knockout defeat by scoring an eight-round decision over Van McNutt, 160, New York. Bobby Lewis, 157, Denver, Colo., stopped Jackie Hawkes, 163, Hartford, in the third round of a slashing six. Lewis was saved by the bell at the end of the second. Beau Robinson, 139, New Haven, gave his fellow-townsman, Joey Wasnick, 136, such a bad beating that the referee was forced to call a halt in the third heat. Solly Miller, 149, Hartford, stopped Henry Blancho, 145, New London, in the opener.

Featherweight champion Willie Pep of Hartford had the world's longest consecutive win streak snapped at 62 when he lost an overweight bout to former lightweight champ Sammy Angott in Madison Square Garden. Pep, over-cautious in the first few rounds, allowed Angott to take a lead and then retain it by wrestling and bulling Pep around in clinches. Ten days later Willie traveled to Detroit to repeat over Bobby McIntire, whom he defeated last fall in Holyoke. Pep won handily, taking nine of the ten rounds. Another title is going to be frozen for the duration when Willie Pep goes into the service. Pep has had his preliminary examination. On April 9, Pep added Sal Bartola to his victims by winning a split decision in ten rounds.

George Sheppard, likable manager from New York, who last year took over the matchmaking reins at the New Haven Arena, is back on the job. Sheppard deferred boxing in the Arena until after the ban on pleasure driving was lifted . . . . Frankie Milano, capable boxing man from Meriden, put together a show for the U.S.O. in his home town and did so well with it that he is going to run regularly. It was the first show in Meriden in over three years . . . . Charles Patrick Bennett, New York manager, has been named matchmaker for the V & H Promotions in Hartford during the absence of Ed Hurley, who is ill . . . . Joe DeMaria of Thompsonville, former promoter there and later matchmaker at the Valley Arena in Holyoke, is in the Army and is stationed at Fort Devens, Mass. He already has two stripes . . . . All queries regarding boxing in this section will be answered. Write me: Don Hamill, 250 Saybrooke St., Hartford, Conn.

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MITCHEL FIELD NEWS

By PVT. COULBY GUNTHER

BEFORE an enthusiastic gathering of 2,200 officers and enlisted men, the semi-monthly boxing show at the Mitchel Field Base Gymnasium surpassed all its predecessors in color and action. Starting from the riotous opening bout which saw Pvt. Clay Thomas, 139, put Pvt. Artie McGraw, 143, to sleep in 2.41 of the second round, until the night's grand finale, which saw Ray "Sugar" Robinson display his famed boxing wares, the large gathering voiced continuous approval for boxing's efforts to keep the morale of our fighting men on its customary high level.

In other highly interesting bouts, Pvt. Tony Terezza, 148, eked out a decision over Pvt. Peter Cross, 150, while Pvt. Sam Venable, 172, a big hit at these shows, added another link to his chain of victories by trouncing Pvt. Milton Jackson, 175, in another bounder. Pvt. Gus Barof, 131, decisioned Pvt. Joe Grosander, 135, while in the final inter-squadron bout Corp. Hally Upchurch, 157, won a three-round decision over Pvt. Wendell Pratt, 160.

With the completion of the inter-squadron bouts, Pvt. Ray Robinson displayed to his fellow soldiers why he is the top man in the welterweight division. Boxing three two-round exhibitions with Johnny Clark, Dick Cramer and Warren Jones, "Sugar" provoked roars of applause with his crisp hitting and clowning antics.

During a brief intermission, Beau Jack, world's lightweight champion was introduced and greeted with a tremendous ovation. Major "Bobby" Jones, world-famous golfer, was also accorded a very complimentary hand. With the introducing of these two celebrities, the crowd was afforded a chance to look at two men who have risen to the top of their respective sports.

AT FORT HUACHUCA, ARIZ.

By CORP. JOE BRICKLE

BOXING got under way here again after a lapse and will be part of this post's recreation from now on. Prior to the recent tournament, in which trophies were awarded, the boys took part in exhibitions only. The commanding officer here is an ardent fight fan. He was a good boxer in his youth. His interest in the sport is what has caused the boys to take it up seriously. The General was on hand throughout the tournament and praised the boys for their sportsmanship and fine boxing ability.

Henry Armstrong refereed two of the fights and made the awards of the trophies. In one, Spencer Coleman clashed with Lucky Rodgers and in the other, the feature, a heavyweight bout, Joe Brickle and Johnson Davies were the opponents.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. of Baltimore showed Sonny Horne and Deacon Johnny Brown as a headliner on March 8. Sonny started well, but in the second, Johnny fathomed Horne's style and went right to work on his favored foe. At the end, the Deacon was awarded the unanimous decision. In a sixer, Lambertine Williams, now fighting at his peak, won over the highly regarded Ritchie Lewis, a stablemate of Horne.

In another set for six, Lee Oma stopped Leon Ford in the third round. In fours, Frankie Maxwell won over Single Terry, and Charlie Crump stopped Nat Johnson in the first.

The Century Club staged a return bout of twelve rounds between Billy Carrigan and Deacon Johnny Brown, but the lecture the boys got before the fight didn't seem to make them fight as in their previous go. This time they both fought cautiously, with the result that the bout didn't come up to their last one. The honors were even.

In a six, Pete Galiono won after a great fight over Sandy Mack. Joe Donofrio and Lee Rosen hooked up in a sixer with honors being even at the end. In a four, Willie Wheatly won over Harold Bingham.

A newcomer was presented to local fans by the Century A. C. when Lulu Costantino hooked up with Frankie Carto in the main event of ten rounds. These two went right out like two gamecocks. Lulu's boxing skill was a little too much for the ever-trying Frankie. Lulu took the duke after the fastest ten rounds witnessed here in quite some time.

The semi of eight rounds saw Howard Bennett win over Lambertine Williams. In a six, Jimmy McCallister had a little too much on the ball for Maxie Starr, who never stopped throwing gloves. Maxie was on the deck three times in the first, but still made Jimmy hustle through the six rounds. In fours, Lee Rosen won over Willie Wheatly, and Sammy Leonard stopped Charlie Jones in the second for his debut.

The Century A. C. staged another show with Lou Brooks and Joe Baksi as the top boys, and in this Joe had an easy time in winning over his hard-hitting rival. Brooks had Joe hurt in the first round but couldn't follow up this advantage with Joe winning the unanimous verdict. In sixes, Buddy Holmes got up off the floor to gain the duke over Kid Wolfe. In another set for six, Jesse Harris won via a T.K.O. over Sandy Mack, when Mack injured his shoulder. In another six, Willie Morris won over Lee Rosen. In the opening four, Johnny Taylor belted out Tony Nelson in the first.

Joe Turner presented a double eight-rounder at Washington. In the first, Stoney Lewis hooked up with Johnny Finazzo. Johnny went right to his favored foe and carried the fight to him to the surprise of Lewis, and at the end of the third round, Johnny had a comfortable lead. In the fourth, Johnny hurt his hand and Stoney took command and won the duke.

The feature eight saw Manuel Rosa, now fighting at his best, win the unanimous decision over Joey Spangler, who was content to clown, while Rosa took his task seriously and piled up an enormous lead. In sixes, Buddy Holmes won in a hard fight with a toughie named Speedy Wallace. Ken Kennedy and Oakie Greer put on a war of their own with the contest being called a draw at the end. John Garner won his second in a row when he defeated Gene Thomas.

Joe Turner presented his two eight-round features before a full house in Washington. Danny Petro put up the best fight in which local fans have seen him, and he won as he pleased over the ever trying Wayman Stewart. He had Stewart in trouble many times. The referee stopped the bout at the end of the seventh. Stewart's eye was badly hurt. This was Danny's last fight before joining up for the big fight.

In the other eight-rounder, Jimmy Phillips, still on the improve, won over Lee Hanbury in a hard-fought contest which the fans semed to enjoy. In sixes, Ken Kennedy won over Lee Rosen, John Garner, still winning, won over Hershel Todd, and Billy Morris defeated Maxie Starr.

Georgie Parks, Washington's favorite, appeared in the main go of eight rounds with a newcomer to local fans named Eddie Hocevar, a Marine stationed at Cape May's Naval Base. Eddie gave the Parks rooters many uneasy moments as Eddie was full of fight. So was our Georgie. They both moved fast, jabbed beautifully. A hard right sent Eddie down in the fifth.

Eddie came back strong in the sixth and made a great rally in the closing rounds, but Georgie had piled up a comfortable lead that was hard to overcome and he was declared the winner.

The semi-final of eight rounds was also a thriller, as Sailor Jack Lowery, a stablemate of Hocevar, and Joe Sole put on a war that had the fans standing and cheering. These two boys really put on a fight as long as it went, with Sole being in front at the stage when his eye was cut and the referee had to call a halt, awarding the battle to Lowery via a T.K.O.

In sixes, Howard Bennett made quick work of his assignment when he stopped George Williams in the second. John Garner won a close one over Oakie Greer, and in a four Jimmy Jericho won over Jim Bush.

At another show presented by Joe Turner, Stoney Lewis and Al Gilbert hooked up in the main eight, and in this Stoney just coasted through to an easy win. The secondary eight saw Jimmy Phillips, better known as Jiggs McKnight, take everything that Oscar Wright had and win the unanimous decision.

In sixes, Walter Poodles won over Don Daley in a slugfest. Joe Duncan put the skids under Mike Enrick in three, and Bobby Brown belted out Pedro Sisco in the second round of a private war of their own. This show was well attended,

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Goldie Ahearn, now running his Liberty A. C. at Uline's Arena, showed Gus Dorazio and Joe Baksi in the main go of ten rounds, and the fans were treated to one of those decisions when Baksi was awarded the duke, Although Gus lost two rounds on fouls, he still piled up enough points to win without question.

In sixes, Bob Jacobs won over Kid Wolfe in a lively scrap. Saint Thomas went to his task early and belted out Jimmy Reilly in the first. In another six, Jesse Harris repeated his nice work when he won handily over Pete Gene. The show opened with Willie Morris and Hershel Todd battling to a draw in a good fight.

Joe Turner had Al Hart and Wallace Cross in the main go of ten rounds, and in a great fight the duke went to Hart amid thunderous boos, as many thought that Cross was entitled to the decision. In another eight, Charley Petro, on a comeback, made quick work of his assignment when he belted out Eddie Davis in the first. In sixes, Oakie Greer showed good form when he won easily over Bobby Brown. In another set for six, John Garner, still undefeated, belted out Chapoie Manning in the third. The show opened with Jimmy Jericho winning over Joe August in a four.

FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS
By SGT. VIC EPHREM

THE boxing debut of the 300th Infantry squad was successful in entertainment, though not in the field of cauliflower combat. The team lost to the powerful 29th aggregation by a 7 to 1 score. A capacity crowd was on hand to see the pleasing card, which definitely proved that boxing should be here to stay. It will take a little while yet for Sgt. Jack Monroe to get things properly organized, but when this is done, the camp teams can look for considerable trouble as per competition.

Against the 29th, the only bout won for the 300th was garnered by Franco, 129-pounder, who copped from Bloom, 130, in a great slugfest, and in an outstanding match. Two other bouts that had the earmarks of high spirited scrapping were the Stutes-Garcia featherweight match, which went to Stutes, and the bout in which Parks defeated Monroe in a welter clash. Then Edwards beat Davis in a lightweight tangle; Parker whipped Burnett in a welterweight clash; and Chaplin won from Smith in another welter dish. The bouts took place at the Post Gym.

The 29th went into action before another large crowd and whipped the 10th Armored Division Tigers. Sid Abramowitz won over Chief Ryan in a light-heavy duel; Chuck Taylor upset the promising Trueman Parker in a welterweight bout. Abramowitz and Parker are 29th men. Benny Parks took the measure of his lightweight rival, Jack Seigal; Gene Smith, featherweight from the 10th, beat Bobby Bloom; Vic Inserra of the 29th took the nod from Freddie Goodwin in a middleweight meet; Nick Fidazzo, the 10th's middleweight, won from Jim Chaplin; Warren Edwards, lightweight from the 29th, beat Red Anderson.

Fort Benning's Star of the Week in Boxing—"Big John" Zawaski, a heavyweight that's a heavyweight, tipping the beam at 227 pounds, and scaling the skyscrapers at six feet, two inches. Recently became adapted to the boxing sport, after he shied his awkwardness away, and came to score a kayo in his first venture with the gloves. John is from New York.

Freddie Goodwin, a Jacksonville boxer and one of our real close pals since we were kids, is stationed here near my outfit, and is looked upon in boxing meets as one who knows what it's all about. Freddie was one of the finest amateurs to come out of Jacksonville in his day. He has a wicked punch, that right uppercut he employs. His outfit is the 10th Armored Division.

Golden Gloves boxing in Macon was a success in every way. Swinging leather was at its best as soldiers fought for the sheer love of fighting. Art Saulsgiver, welterweight from Oil City, Pa., who comes from the Smyrna, Tenn., Air Base (Army), was crowned the champion of the Southeastern Golden Gloves meet. He took a close decision over Phillip De Angelis of Ohio, who is serving with the Marines in South Carolina.

Angelo Dinicola, Pete Trugillo and David Tate were designated as champions in their divisions. Gerald Miller, a middleweight from the Smyrna Air Base, pounded out an easy win over Walter Gross of Hunter Field, Georgia, taking the title. Although Harold Conn, 133, took a win in the semi-finals, he had to forfeit to Jack Tinney, due to a fractured jaw.

In a heavyweight battle, Robert Sullivan, Parris Island Marine, outpointed Howard Townsend of Warner Robins Field, and from Auburn, N. Y., in one of the grandest fights seen. Sullivan took the heavyweight crown. He learned a good bit from Corp. Tommy Loughran, the former light-heavyweight champion of the world, and this came in handy for him to bring that knowledge in view. Ted Morrison, light-heavy from Houston, Tex., serving with the Atlanta Ordnance Depot, used his ring skill to edge out Matt Latisa of Warner Robins Field and Cincinnati.

Morrison then fought a second time, after advancing to the finals, and got a clear win over Albert Thornton of Parris Island, a Marine, who himself has scored a T.K.O. over Kirby Quinn of Herbert Smart Airport and out of Ponca City, Okla. It was for the heavyweight title. Roger Sanchez of Herbert Smart Airport and San Antonio, Tex., received a T.K.O. over Gerald Garcia of Warner Robins Field and Key West, Fla. Sanchez took the featherweight title. The winners and runners-up received trophies and other awards. The tournament's team trophy went to the Smyrna Air Base, Tennessee.

Please send your notes to Sgt. Vic Ephrem, 300th Infantry, Anti-Tank Co., Fort Benning, Georgia. All news will be greatly appreciated. Keep the boxing fans well informed on your outfit's doings in the sport. THE RING Magazine can be obtained in Fort Benning and stands in nearby Columbus. It's a great seller in these parts and the boys digest it to the fullest. A RING to loved ones or friends overseas or in camp, or station is the best gift that anyone can send.

Angott the Fighter of the Month

(Continued from page 41)

Larry Bolvin walloped Gus Levine. Nel Tarleton scored over Syd Worgan who in turn whipped Dennis Chadwick. Mike Belloise defeated Charley Williams. Freddie Herrmann beat Cliff Gregory. Charley Lewis stopped Jose Rozo in the eighth. Al Sforza kayoed Eddie DeAngelis in the fourth. Bluey Paxton drew with Buzz Blucher.

Kid National beat Kid Twenty-Two. Diego Sosa whipped Ignacio Alfonso. Orlando Ramill kayoed Kid Atilla in seven. Sammy Garcia whipped Jose Rozo. Harold Dade defeated Victor Flores. Nat Corum kayoed Pancho Vidales in three.

Manuel Ortiz led the bantamweight class with an overweight six round knockout over Pedro Ramirez. Jim Brady whipped Sammy Reynolds and kayoed Tony Roberts in six. Benny Goldberg kayoed Mario Morales in two and Jose Rozo in four rounds. Morales and Clyde English were declared "no contest" in seven rounds.

Tony Olivera stopped Baby Santiago in seven. Ken Stanford beat Les Feighan. Teddy Lawler beat Al Thomas but was in turn beaten by Vic Vaisey. Vaisey lost to Ted Sprouster. Les Feighan whipped Joe Kerwick. Paul Guerrero whipped Red Barker.

In the flyweight class, Jackie Paterson kayoed Al Phillips in three. Peter Kane and Willie Grey declared "no contest" in five. Sammy Reynolds whipped Billy Hazelgrove, Joe Curran, but lost to Jim Brady. Curran, in turn, decisioned Ivor Gravell, while Hazelgrove also lost to Tommy Plowright. Little Dado stopped Quentin Hernandez in a round.

Ronnie Clayton kayoed George Thomas in three and Eddie Middle in five. George Parks stopped Ronnie Bishop in six rounds. Joe Josephs fought draws with Archie Woodbine and Ronnie Bishop.

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JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

LEW RAYMOND, erstwhile matchmaker for Tony Carlos' Twentieth Century Sporting Club of St. Louis, is back in New Orleans. He promoted only one show in St. Louis.

Marine Pvt. William W. (Billy) Beauhuld, who was wounded in action at Guadalcanal, is here in St. Louis recuperating at the home of his parents. Billy, a welterweight, did most of his ring fighting in the East, where he met such top-notchers as Henry Armstrong, Tippy Larkin, Red Cochrane and Big Boy Hogue, whom he fought and decisioned in San Diego, Calif.

St. Louis has sent to the ring wars another pugilistically ambitious young Negro warrior in the person of one Charley Riley. The 126-pound Riley, in making his professional debut in Kansas City, Mo., knocked out Eugene Crowley, a featherweight from Chicago, Ill., in the first round of a scheduled sixer with a hard right hand to the head.

A picked team of simon-pures from St. Louis, coached by Paul Spica, made a trip to Kansas City to engage a team of selected Kansas City knuckle dusters, for the express purpose of deciding the Missouri state amateur boxing champions. When the activities were over, and the score was added up, it stood at eight fights won by the Kansas Citians and no victories for the St. Louis delegation.

Marine Pvt. Marshall (Red) Wells, the scrappy Missouri amateur boxer from Bonne Terre, is somewhere in the Pacific doing his bit to put the K.O. on the Japs.

St. Louis University held its annual ring party on March 23 at the Billiken Gym. Out of the evening, which was filled with plenty of glove slinging, seven champions were crowned. Originally the plans called for three evenings of fistic activities for the process of elimination, but the Seventh Service Command issued a call for the St. Louis University Army Enlisted Reserve Corps recently, and the starting field of sixty contestants was narrowed down to twenty-nine.

Joe Wood, *Globe-Democrat* photographer, who has long been associated with the St. Louis Golden Gloves, filled the post as trainer for the Billikens and was ably assisted by Joe Varner, a Golden Gloves finalist in 1938.

Here are the results of the final round matches in which the champions were crowned:

Charles LaBarge won on a first-round T.K.O. over John Cassani for the novice welterweight crown.

Jack Rooney K.O.'ed Bill McCluggage in the first round for the novice middleweight championship.

Ed Mertz won on a three-round decision over Don Blase in the novice light-heavyweight class to annex his crowd.

In the featherweight open division, Harry Knobe defeated Walter Freivogel in three to get his place on the championship team.

Bob Cummins won in three rounds over Matt Fogarty to decide the open lightweight champion.

Leo Trevlin, the only defending champion, retained his open middleweight crown by gaining a three-round decision over Bob Mues.

Russ Morrow, who won his title in the heavyweight open class, was awarded his victory while sprawled on the stool in his corner. Morrow was given the decision over Dick Patton after both had landed hard right hands at the same time as the final bell sounded and both were draped over the ropes.

Attention, managers and fighters: St. Louis has one promoter who is perfectly willing and ready to open professional boxing in St. Louis again. Any manager desiring to show his fighters in St. Louis, or any boxer who wants to fight in St. Louis, will do well to contact Promoter George Wilsman at 1469 Gregg Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Just received my copy of Nat Fleischer's All-Time RING Record Book for 1943, and it is certainly tops. It is everything I expected it to be—and then some.

Nathan Logan, the Missouri state middleweight champion, who won his title by stopping Harry Mills in three rounds at Kansas City, Mo., has not lost a fight in a year. Logan has fought five feature attractions at the Kansas City fight emporium and has a reputation for being a real crowd pleaser.

Scott Field, the U. S. Army Air Training Camp, has held its boxing tournament to decide the Post's mitt champions. The finals were witnessed by a crowd of 2500 persons, who saw three defending champions go down in defeat, as Pfc. Thomas Campbell, 1941 Kansas City, Mo., Golden Gloves champ, got the nod over Pvt. Jack Smith, the defending Scott Field welterweight, in the open division. Pvt. Jack Simmons deprived Pfc. Armando Franchi of the open lightweight Post championship, and Pfc. LeRoy Sabatine annexed the open middleweight crown held by Paul Davies.

Results of other final bouts:

Light-heavyweight—Corp. Frank Anderson won over Pvt. Ray Maes on a T.K.O. in 34 seconds of the second round.

Heavyweight—Pfc. Emmett Seagel won on a forfeit from Pfc. Doyle Hudson.

In the novice division, the results were:

118 pounds—Pvt. Julius Wazolek won decision over Pfc. Eugene Frederick.

126 pounds—Pfc. Robert Joltes won decision over Pfc. Paul Nacinovich.

135 pounds—Pfc. Eugene Hunt won decision over Pfc. Maynard Brisbois.

147 pounds—Pfc. James Rains won decision over Pfc. Bob Patterson.

160 pounds—Pfc. Edward Sharlow won decision over Pfc. George Sherlock.

175 pounds—Pfc. Virgil Ferguson won on forfeit from Dominic Mastrofine.

Heavyweight—Pfc. David Murphy won on technical knockout over Pfc. Paul Kuhns, 38 seconds of the third round.

Aviation Cadet O. H. Price, whose home is in Dupo, Ill., was recently awarded the 170-pound wrestling championship at a U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School in Iowa.

Twelve Ozark boxing champions were crowned in the annual boxing tournament of the Ozark A. A. U. held at the Alhambra Grotto in St. Louis. The winners in the open division of this tournament will go to Boston, Mass., where they will compete for the National A. A. U. titles.

Mike Buha, the 1943 St. Louis Golden Gloves champ, now stationed at the U. S. Naval Air Base at Lambert Field, who entered the A. A. U. meet unopposed in the open heavyweight class, was given the open heavyweight championship without a scrap. Hal Morrow of the South Broadway Athletic Club, the lone entry in the 112-pound open division, was awarded his championship title without a fight, due to lack of opposition in his weight class.

Much credit for the success of this annual amateur boxing meet held at the Alhambra Grotto is due Charles Gevecker, the boxing chairman of the Ozark A. A. U. Final results of the tournament:

Open Division

Heavyweight—Mike Buha, U. S. Naval Air Base (unopposed).

175 pounds—Robert Foxworth, St. Paul Social Center, won over Roland Florian, Sportsman A. C., with a T.K.O. in the first round.

160 pounds—Henry Chuchollak, S. B. A. C., knocked out Eugene Ruffin of Tandy A. C. in the third round.

147 pounds—Harry Stephenson, St. Paul Social Center, won on decision over Alonzo Karr, Herculaneum A. C.

135 pounds—Curtis Smith, St. Paul Social Center, won from Tommy Prince, Tandy A. C. (default).

126 pounds—Edwin Flowers, Tandy A. C., knocked out George Langsdor of S. B. A. C. in the first round.

118 pounds—Jackie Dicker from the Downtown Y. M. C. A. defeated Nick Sanders of Tandy A. C. with a first-round knockout.

Novice Division

Heavyweight—William (Sub) Revelle of the Herculaneum A. C. won decision over M. L. Brooks, Jr., of the Central A. C.

160 pounds—Alphonse Smith of Olive Chapel defeated Warren Micksa, S. B. A. C., with a T.K.O. in the third round.

147 pounds—Pete Fingerhit of the Downtown Y. M. C. A. knocked out Nathaniel McClain of Olive Chapel in the third round.

135 pounds—James Milton of Tandy A. C. won decision over Art Lundry of the Shamrock A. C.

Don't forget to send your notes and news items of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 602 St. Paul St., Columbia, Ill. Would also like to hear from anyone just interested in boxing.

BOXING FLASHES FROM WACO ARMY FLYING SCHOOL

By CHUCK HIRST

WACO fight fans turned out nicely to see another show put on by W.A.F.S. In each show more interest is seen. Fine fighters are being developed through the wonderful cooperation at the field.

The four Gloves winners from the Waco district reached the semi-finals of the Texas State Golden Gloves tournament. Inexperience alone lost them the bouts. These W.A.F.S. lads fought their first tournament while in Ft. Worth they met boys who won national titles in the year previous. The W.A.F.S. fighters are aiming at another crack at it next year.

Following the State bouts in Ft. Worth, another show was held at Wright's Sport Arena with two of the Waco Gloves winners in headline bouts.

Tommy LeNoir, light-heavy champ, beat Dutch Mills of Baylor University. Mills had LeNoir in plenty of trouble in the second round, but LeNoir finally found his range and piled up enough points in the third round to take the bout.

Another Gloves winner, Max Waller, welterweight champion, scored a T.K.O. over Ed Screenery, classy New Yorker, from W.F.A.S. Waller gave away 11 pounds, but fine speed and punch were shown. Referee Jack Devaney, Waco's favorite, finally figured Screenery had had enough and halted the bout in the third round.

Gene Cornelison, 165-pound boy from B.A.F.S., lost a decision to the clever middleweight, Frank Cane, W.A.F.S. Cornelison was game in taking everything Kane could offer for three rounds.

Corp. James Franklin, star hard-hitting Negro battler of W.A.F.S., added another victory to his long string by outpointing Arthur Johnson, Negro soldier, also of W.A.F.S. Franklin looks better each time out. Both weighed 172 pounds.

William Bussells won a decision from Ollie Trice. They are both from W.A.F.S. There was plenty of slugging, but Bussells, using a one-two punch, outslugged Trice to take the fight.

Virgil Yate, 153 pounds, K.O.'ed Buster Blain, 157 pounds, in the first round. A series of hard rights to the jaw found their mark.

Buck Howard, clever announcer, handled his part of the show very nicely. Buck is a Waco favorite.

Through this column, in behalf of the Waco Army Flying School and myself, I wish to thank Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, for his donation of boxing equipment to our country's armed forces.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

BILLY NICHY, the Buffalo-Pittsburgh heavyweight, fought one of his best fights against Johnny Tuck, Paterson, N. J., Negro. Nichy won by a good margin, but nevertheless the fight was a pippin—plenty of action throughout. Nichy weighed 187; Tuck, 201½.

The Nichy-Tuck match headlined Jack Singer's Hudson A. C. program of March 23, and the entire card was replete with action. In fact, it was the best program offered by Singer to date.

In other bouts on the same card, Walter Kolby, the fast rising Blasdell star, knocked out Lou Germanato in two rounds. They are lightweights.

Bobby Claus, 145, whipped Otis Cobb, Paterson, 145, six rounds; Bobby Collins, Buffalo, 153, knocked out Nelson Hawkins, 155, of Cleveland, in the fourth round; Charlie Hall, Buffalo, 128, outpointed Joey Kushner, Syracuse, 123, four rounds.

Officials were: Luke Carr, referee; judges, George Needham and Art Scott; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Bob Turner. About 1200 roaring fans saw the show.

Buffalo would like to see Henry Armstrong play a return engagement here. The comeback of the mighty California Negro has greatly interested local fans. Chick Johnson and Bert Finch are plugging hard to get someone to bring Hammerin' Henry here.

HERE AND THERE—Mickey Leone, private in the U. S. armed forces, is back from Guadalcanal for a brief furlough . . . . Mickey was a pretty fair sort of lightweight about ten years ago . . . . He fought a ten-round bout when he was only fifteen . . . . Bert Finch can attest to this statement . . . . Charlie Pinto, who fought them all as a bantamweight, is doing a good job as director of bouts for both the Great Lakes A. C. and the Hudson Boxing Club . . . . Young Couhig of Dunkirk, who fought around here about thirty years ago, was at Jack Singer's boxing show the other night and renewed an acquaintanceship with Bert Finch . . . . Couhig says the only two bouts he lost were by knockouts to Dick Crabb and Kid Andrews, both managed by Finch . . . . "He must have had me mesmerized," laughed Couhig . . . . Charlie Murray hasn't staged a boxing show in many months and remains silent anent future plans . . . . Joe Doctor, former heavyweight boxer, is now a street car conductor-motorman with the International Railway Company . . . . Bobby McQuillan is one of the best youngsters in this part of the country, despite his recent knockout at the hands of Ike Williams . . . . Careful handling will put McQuillan in the money . . . . Jack Singer should bring Joey Pirrone here to fight McQuillan . . . . The match would jam the Eagles' Auditorium.

George (Kayo) Koverly conquered Nanjo Singh in 22:07 of rough and tumble wrestling in the headline bout at Jack Herman's Great Lakes grapple show at Memorial Auditorium on April 2. About 4500 fans paid to see the program of mat bouts. Others on the card, and the results, follow: Bill Watson and Jack Claybourne wrestled to a draw; Earl McCready threw Ignacio Martinez, 16 minutes; George Hulbert tossed Chief War Eagle in 5:31; Joe Maiche and Jack Wentworth went twenty minutes to a draw.

Officials were: Lou C. Scozza, referee; Dan Russo and John Krysinski, judges; Ike Klipfel, timer; Herb Rodems, announcer.

Next big card on Promoter Herman's schedule will be K. O. Koverly versus Maurice Tillet (The Angel). This match will attract a crowd of at least 8000.

Bobby McQuillan made a good impression in Cleveland on March 31 when he stopped Art Doyle of Jersey City in the fourth round. Incidentally, McQuillan has been drafted for Army service and will soon be in uniform. Another Buffalo lad to join the armed forces is Phil Muscato, who goes into the Navy. His brother, Joe Muscato, is already in the Army.

Jack Singer is trying hard to develop headline attractions but the portly promoter cannot keep up with Uncle Sam. As rapidly as Singer shows a good prospect, the armed forces take him. However, Promoter Singer continues to give Buffalo fans good weekly boxing and is doing fairly well on the money end.

Bob Turner, capable young announcer, is also a sports commentator on Station WEBR . . . . He is doing a swell job introducing the boys at Singer's boxing shows . . . . Jack Herman has appointed Iggy Martinez, the wrestler, to promote wrestling shows in Rochester . . . . The town's a good one if properly handled . . . . Jim Londos, the great Greek, and Lou Thesz will soon be here to perform for the Great Lakes Athletic Club . . . . Wrestling continues in high favor and Matchmaker Jack Herman is proving himself a real Barnum . . . . Charlie Murray is still staying clear of fight promotion, but show him a good match and he'll be back quicker than you can say Jack Robinson.

Plenty of rumors are current that a shake-up of officials will come as soon as Gov. Dewey appoints a new boxing commission . . . . Deputy Commissioner Jack Hodges has handled his job well, and if it wasn't for politics Jack would probably hold down the job for life . . . . He's a real fellow . . . . Anse Carroll, former boxing manager and matchmaker, is mourning the loss of his wife, Mildred Mischler Carroll . . . . Anse's many friends will be sorry to learn of his sorrow . . . . Chick Johnson and Bert Finch vehemently disagree with James J. Johnston in the latter's contention that Jack Johnson was the greatest of heavyweight champions . . . . Johnson says Sam Langford topped them all, while Finch declares Jim Jeffries was in a class by himself . . . . Your correspondent will stick with the Old Mauler, Jack Dempsey . . . . When Dempsey was at his best, no living man could take those pile-driving punches . . . . Note to Eddie Borden: Drop me a line and send your address, so I can write you occasionally . . . . Boxers of all weights who would like to locate in Buffalo should write Jack Singer, Hudson A. C., Washington and North Division Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.

The best boxing show that Jack Singer has offered to date was his March 23 presentation, which was replete with action. The fast-coming Walter Kolby, Blasdell lightweight, proved that he is ready for a main event when he stopped tough Lou Germanato of Syracuse in two rounds. Kolby is a murderous body puncher.

Maurice Tillet (The Angel) again tossed the Swedish Angel, Olaf Svenson, on March 26 before a great crowd of 9200 at Jack Herman's Great Lakes Club. The French Angel is Buffalo's best drawing card.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

PLANS for a Civic Auditorium in Syracuse after the war are still in the talking stage, but every indication points to the city building one when the big conflict is over. We have discussed the project with various city officials, and most of them are in favor of the much-needed building. Construction and site naturally have not been decided upon. Such a building could be used for boxing, wrestling, hockey, basketball, conventions, major stage presentations, and in fact be put to the same use Madison Square Garden has been for years.

Promoters come and go, and every so often someone crops up with a bankroll with the intention of reviving the pro game here on a profitable basis. Joe William, Gabe Genovese, Henny Andrews and Archie Ajemian have all tried to put over the Stadium. Genovese was the most successful, because he had drawing cards.

Syracuse fight fans are among the best in the country. Give Syracuse fans topnotch performers and they will jam the Stadium to capacity. Run-of-the-mill cards will see very small and unprofitable turnouts.

The above paragraph no doubt covers many other cities. Rochester fans as well as those in Buffalo and Utica are carbon copies when it comes to going for major or minor fight programs.

THE MAILBAG: From Sgt. Tony (Kid) Tortorice, former Speculator and Albany Golden Gloves lightweight boxer, comes word he is located in Camp Gruber, Oklahoma, with the Army. He wants some of the boys to drop him a line. Tony's full address: Hq. Co., 2 Bn., 351st Inf., A.P.O. No. 88, Camp Gruber, Okla. . . . . Joey Brown, local feather, has been released from the Army because of a foot ailment and is back at work in a war plant. Joey wants his pals to write him c/o Owen-Dyneto Company, this city.

COMPLAINT DEPT.—Our last column, in which we revealed the reason why Ralph DeJohn failed to make the light-heavyweight contender's spot, brought a beef from Fall River, Mass., from Ray Carrigan, who claims he saw DeJohn in two tough fights in that city and Ray thinks Ralph was grossly mishandled. "Don't blame the fighter, blame his handlers," Carrigan adds. In answer to Ray we can simply urge him to read the column in the May RING again. He apparently missed the drift the first time.

Tommy Maxwell, old-time fistic favorite, is promoting in Akron, Ohio, and wants to hear from some good boxers. His address: 270 South High Street.

LEFT-HOOKS—Rip Mashaw, the Ogdensburg lightweight, is now in the service . . . . The film, "Monarchs of the Ring," released by Castle, in New York, is a popular favorite at clubs and organizations using movies of big time boxing bouts . . . . This one contains the best portions of Jack Dempsey's big bouts and compares him with Joe Louis . . . . It's a 16mm and can be purchased in either sound or silent version . . . . Irv Robbins, busier than the proverbial bee, is readying a couple of cards for Sherrill fans for the summer outdoor season . . . . Irv also manages to keep Pete Cappy, Joey Kushner and Billy Furrone busy.

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Because of the war, the annual Golden Gloves classic here was dropped this year by the Syracuse *Herald-Journal* . . . . Bob Kenefick, former *Journal* sports ed, is now writing about the bangtails for the American Harness Racing Association . . . . Mike Dempsey, the timer, is Syracuse's leading sign artist, handling only the bigger contracts . . . . The Army Air Base here is planning a huge boxing tournament under the direction of Lieut. Rialto Philleo, Post Athletic Officer . . . . Marc Buckland and Gabe Genovese, partners in a newsroom, may present an outdoor show here in July.

A farewell dinner for Morris (Buddy) Bornstein at the Hotel Syracuse, saw more than 73 prominent local business, professional and city officials in attendance . . . . Buddy is now in the Army . . . . Joe Netro seems to be swallowed up down Ithaca way . . . . We never hear from Joe any more . . . . Tommy Mack, veteran fight manager, who at one time had Jack Manley and other good boys, is employed at the Court House here.

Henny Andrews is part owner and "singing bartender" in the Sports Room, with portly Babe Amos the other half of the partnership . . . . Both are in the chips . . . . John D. Wilson, Jack Dempsey's local pal, has to go to Gotham to see his favorite sport—boxing . . . . So John goes down any time Uncle Mike Jacobs offers a good one at the Garden . . . . We are preparing a booklet, "History of Boxing in Syracuse," that will be ready soon . . . . It should be interesting to those who like to compile data on the sport . . . . We wrote the original on this for the old Syracuse *Journal* when they put out their Centennial Edition . . . . Kid Polo thinks the Army could use him as a "boxing coach" . . . . Every ex-boxer figures the same.

WRIGHT FIELD, OHIO
By P.F.C. RAY HELING

HERE at Wright Field boxing has started to get under way, though not in a big way; nevertheless with the right cooperation the field will enjoy boxing shows of its own at later dates.

We of the 1072nd Guard Squadron have behind the athletic wheel young Lieut. James F. Mannion, who is very sincere about having a boxing setup. He also plans to run shows for entertainment purposes. Being a tireless worker, he will no doubt get results.

Through the generous donations of THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, the guard squadron finally got some boxing equipment, and it is being put to use daily. Thanks to Nat. What would we soldiers do without him?

Yours truly is boxing instructor and is anxious to get things rolling. Though the field is old, it is new to soldiers. So boxing is coming into its own after so many years.

Anyone wishing to contact the writer can do so. I am always willing to correspond. My address: 1072nd Guard Squadron, Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio.

THE RING can be bought at Joe Horvath's newsstand at 4th and Main in Dayton. Will Mark Fannon and Jimmy Hearn write me? See you next month.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

THE RING Editor will greatly appreciate the receipt of names of all amateur and professional fighters who are in any branch of the armed forces.

Managers, fighters, correspondents—kindly send me the names of such boxers.

Let me have the state from which each comes and the outfit to which the boxer belongs.

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

OSSIE (BULL DOG) HARRIS, local lad, easily beat Johnny Lawer of Cleveland in the ten-round main bout at the upstairs ring at The Gardens. Ossie won at least seven of the rounds and looked good, considering his long layoff. This was Ossie's first bout since he beat George (Sonny) Horne of Niles, O., last October at the Aragon Gardens. Ossie weighed 160 pounds against 156 pounds for the victim.

Jackie Armitage, New Kensington's up-and-coming welterweight, stopped Ray Ferris via T.K.O. in the first round of the semi-final. Ferris was unable to answer the bell for the second round and claimed an injured hand, thus quitting in his corner between rounds. He took a nine-count from a terrific right to the chin by Armitage. The winner weighed 144 pounds against 146 pounds for Ferris.

Joe Shirey, a protege of Fritzie Zivic, won by kayo over Tommy Zanos, Millvale policeman, in the second round. The end came after 1:25 of that round. Shirey weighed 178 pounds against 190 pounds for the brass buttons.

Teddy Phillips won again over Russ Leasure in a fast four-rounder. The South Side mauler weighed 143 pounds against 141 for the kid from New Castle, and twice loser to the South Sider.

Bee Bee Wright, Clairton Negro, 146 pounds, trounced Arbrie Bowie, 143 pounds, also colored, in the four-round opener. Jack (Buck) McTiernan, former middleweight contender, was the referee, and of course Jake Mintz was at the matchmaking end. Sponsored by the Rooney-McGinley Boxing Club. The fans paid $1,137.41 to witness the affair.

Pete Spotti of the United States Navy ran into too many guns when he tackled Bobby Richardson of Cleveland, O., in the ten-round main bout at the upstairs arena at The Gardens and was stopped in the fifth round by T.K.O. when his manager, Harry Pittler, threw in the sponge to save the sailor from further punishment. The end came at 1:18 of the round. Richardson weighed 151 pounds against 155 pounds for Spotti. This was Spotti's first bout outside the service since he joined the armed forces last June.

The six-round semi-final saw Teddy Phillips again trounce Russ Leasure of New Castle to make it three in a row over Russ. The decision was unanimous. The winner weighed 141 pounds, one pound lighter than the victim. Another six-rounder saw Sammy Parrotto drop a close decision to Billy Bates, Hill Negro. Bates held a one-pound weight advantage.

A four-rounder saw Jimmy Johnson of Homestead score an upset by stopping Joe Shirey after 2:28 of the third round. Shirey was leading on points until he ran into a hard right square on the jaw and went down for the full count. He weighed 177 pounds against 170 pounds for the colored boy. Buddy Samarco of East Liberty trounced Billy Shelton, Hill Negro, in the four-round opener. Shelton was on the canvas for a nine-count in the second round. He weighed 140 pounds against 138 pounds for Samarco.

The show grossed $1,001.29. Jake Mintz was the matchmaker and Ernie Sesto, the referee.

JUST A JAB—Pvt. Billy Garrett, Braddock Negro, is serving overseas, doing some boxing, and is well liked as a performer. He is the former *Sun-Telegraph* Diamond Belt champion . . . . Pvt. Joey Mattis, Charleroi's former *Sun-Telegraph* Diamond Belt middleweight champion, has been promoted to private first class and also transferred to Ft. Knox, Ky. . . . . Pfc. Leonard Brand: Very sorry to hear of the death of your mother. You have my deepest sympathy . . . . Remember Johnny Birek, the tough lightweight of the South Side, a couple of years back? He's serving with the armed forces of the United States, along with four of his brothers.

Bobby Jerko, Punxsutawney's real sportsman, has joined the Naval Air Cadets and is stationed at Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md. . . . . Pvt. Johnny Salovey has been promoted to private first class . . . . Paul Vayansky, former Donora flyweight, who fought under the name of Paul Jones a few years back, has been promoted to technical sergeant. He is also a cook at Carlisle Barracks, Pa. . . . . Henry Pratt, former local flyweight champion of the *Sun-Telegraph* Diamond Belt, is down in California. He has made his professional bow and is doing well.

Sammy Angott sure surprised the boxing world by his undisputed decision over undefeated Willie Pep . . . . Billy Nichey is again on the comeback trail. He easily trounced Johnny Tuck of New Jersey in an eight-rounder at Buffalo . . . . He would like to fight here in his home town again. Do you get that, Uncle Jake Mintz? . . . . Pfc. Joe Gomolak, serving with the armed forces somewhere in Alaska, writes that he would give anything to see one of Pittsburgh's good boxing shows. He says that he certainly misses the fights . . . . The Army-Navy E pin has been awarded to the employees of the Pittsburgh Steel Co. Allenport plant. Former boxers now working in the defense plant are Tug Phillips, former welterweight contender; Johnny Kutcey, a good lightweight of a few years back and now a foreman; Joe LeRue, known as the Charleroi destroyer a while back; Ray Fay; Mushy Fay; Sam (Tarzan) Banjo, and Joe Canonni.

Give to the Red Cross, and double last year's contribution. It is badly needed by our armed forces and may comfort or save some member of your family! . . . . Subscribe to The Ring for that fighter in the armed forces. He will appreciate a good, clean and honest fight magazine, with pictures and stories of his favorite fighters. Write to Nat Fleischer, Editor of The Ring Magazine, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th St., corner 8th Avenue, New York City. The price is only $2.50 for a whole year's subscription and it will be wisely spent.

Any information regarding the fight game around Pittsburgh may be obtained, but only if you enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope. My address is 1208 L. Meadow Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

ARKANSAS AND NEARBY NEWS

By CLYDE SMITH

THE following bouts were held at Hot Springs:

March 1—Doug Gibson, 135, Bauxite, Ark., knocked out Harry Trendell, 137, St. Louis, Mo. (2), scheduled ten rounds.

Captain Midnight, 174, St. Louis, knocked out M. Long, 169, Hot Springs (3), scheduled six rounds (colored).

Junior Winthrow, 125, outpointed Don Janicki, 123 (4).

Junior Moore, 120, won a T.K.O. over Kid Spooney, 120 (4).

Cicero Kid, 133, kayoed Al Durtz, 130 (4).

Battling Stafkin, 140, knocked out Nathaniel Perkins, 140 (2).

One-Round Irvin, 140, knocked out Kid Adair, 142 (2).

March 8—Buddy Scott, 186, Dallas, Tex., knocked out Ed Connelly, 200, Milwaukee, Wis. (4), scheduled ten rounds.

Junior Winthrow, 125, stopped Cicero Kid, 132 (2), scheduled six rounds.

Nathaniel Perkins, 140, won over Jimmy Reynolds, 135 (4).

Flash Gordon, 169, outpointed Cleo Kidd, 167 (4).

Junior Moore, 120, and Kid Spooney, 120, fought to a torrid four-round draw.

March 15—Buddy Scott and J. D. Turner, 215, Dallas, Tex., battled to a ten-round draw.

Captain Midnight, 174, knocked out Kid White, 166 (6).

One-Round Irvin, 140, was knocked out in the third by Kid Adair, 141.

Cicero Kid, 132, T.K.O. over Kid Spooney, 120 (2).

Jimmy Reynolds, 132, won over Nathaniel Perkins, 139 (4).

Joe Holland, 100, kayoed Addie Brisson, 115 (2).

Don Janicki, 117, knocked out Don Chadwell, 120 (2).

March 22—Doug Gibson, 135, knocked out Buster Brown, 133, Kansas City (1), scheduled ten rounds.

Dempsey Jones, 165, Pine Bluffs, won over Don Marshall, 160, Bauxite (6).

Captain Midnight, 174, knocked out Sailor Williams, 172 (5).

Battling Terry, 129, decisioned Kid Roxborough, 130 (4).

Junior Moore, 120, knocked out Kid Spooney, 120 (1).

Cicero Kid, 130, knocked out Kid Janicki, 128 (2).

On account of yours truly being in the Army, I cannot get around for the boxing news. I will have to cut my notes short. Anyone who can supply me with boxing news around the state of Arkansas, please mail same to the writer not later than the first of each month. My address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

THIS IS WAR

War Conditions Make for Slow Delivery

Those of our readers who have been accustomed to buy THE RING on newsstands on the first of each month, under new government traffic regulations will have a delay of about one week before they can get their copy.

The transportation of men of the armed forces takes precedence over transportation of merchandise and magazines.

We ask our readers to be patient and to adapt themselves to the new schedule.

Those who are subscribers, will as heretofore, receive THE RING on time through the mails.

If your dealer doesn't have THE RING on sale on his stand by the first of the month, don't blame him—place the blame on Hitler, Mussolini and the sneaky Japs.

GORE FIELD SETS 'EM TALKING

By PVT. EMERY BARNES

FISTIC fury was unleashed in the recreation hall at Gore Field in the first of a series of amateur boxing cards, which a capacity crowd of soldiers witnessed and enjoyed. In the first bout, Corp. Darrell Rebecca, Jr., 145 pounds, won over Pvt. Dallas Barrett, 150 pounds. It was a fast and well fought affair. In the next bout, Corp. Julius Sandy, 145 pounds, won by a T.K.O. over a very game Mexican boy, Pvt. Manuel Guerro, 140 pounds.

Then Corp. Cleo Bouldry, 165 pounds, beat P.F.C. James Austin, 165 pounds, by a T.K.O. in the third round.

Corp. Thomas Bish, 155 pounds, whipped Charles Burkham, 155 pounds, by a T.K.O. in the third.

The bout that stole the show was a slam-bang affair from start to finish between Corp. Elliott Jurgeson, 150 pounds, and Pvt. Howard Williams, 150 pounds, with Williams barely edging out a decision. The crowd was yelling with every bit of pressure from start to finish, so keenly fought was this mill. These boys will no doubt be matched again. It's a natural.

Sgt. Gene Chestnut, 170 pounds, kayoed Pvt. Justin Beamon, 175 pounds, in the second round, after banging it out in the first. Chestnut has Joe Louis' exploding right hand.

In the final bout, Corp. John Czaranota won from P.F.C. Joseph Moskovitz. The paper listed it as a clown act, because Moskovitz, diminutive and as muscular as "Atlas," tried hard to land his one and only punch, a right-hand haymaker. Occasionally he would swing so hard and miss that he would fall down. It would have been curtains for John if Joseph had landed once.

SHORT SHOTS—The Special Service Officer, 1st Lieut. H. Maynard, and Athletic Directors 1st Lieut. E. Howell and Lieut. C. Brown are making it possible for the soldier boys to have bi-monthly amateur boxing shows in this camp.

The writer of this column is boxing coach. He is in charge of all boxers at the 7th Ferrying Group.

On March 3, another show was staged. The first bout of the program was led off by Pvt. Urvano Manzanares, 124 pounds, and Pvt. Harry Durrum, 122 pounds. Manzanares won in the first round with a smashing right hook, after starting the fireworks with a volley of trip-hammer blows.

In the second bout, Pvt. Polla Molina, 156 pounds, kayoed Pvt. John Dawsey, 160 pounds. Dawsey made one move toward Molina and a bolt of lightning sent John spinning into a private blackout.

Corp. Augustine Gonzalez, 139 pounds, beat Pvt. Ernesto Trejo, 140 pounds. Trejo pressed the fighting throughout but Gonzalez counter-punched and showed enough ring generalship to outpoint the aggressive Trejo.

Pvt. Jess Orrantia, 144 pounds, scored a T.K.O. over Pvt. Dallas Barrett, 140 pounds, in the second.

P.F.C. Clementine Garcia, 194 pounds, boxed a draw with "The Masked Marvel," 182 pounds. Garcia, huge in structure, fought for dear life to keep from being whipped by the Marvel.

Pvt. William Kilbourne, the camp's best heavyweight, 184 pounds, and Sgt. Gene Chestnut, the best middleweight, engaged in an exhibition.

In the bout between Corp. Julius Sandy, 150 pounds, and Pvt. Howard Williams, 155 pounds, the boys stood toe-to-toe and stole the show. The bout was called a draw.

In the semi-final, Corp. Darrell Rebecca, Jr., 146 pounds, scored a T.K.O. over Pvt. George Alfano, 144 pounds, in the third.

In the main go, Corp. Elliott Jurgeson, 136 pounds, lost a close one to Pvt. Trinidad Flores, 141 pounds.

Lieut. Carl Brown, our popular physical instructor, was third man for each bout. Captain A. Rush did a splendid job as announcer.

The program was arranged by our Special Service Officer, 1st Lieut. H. Maynard, 1st Lieut. E. E. Howell, and 2nd Lieut. C. Brown.

On March 16, a card was put on at the Heisey Memorial by Father Werner and the C.Y.O. boys' team, which he organized. Amateur boxing had been at a standstill until the 7th Ferrying Group of Gore Field, Montana, started the ball rolling. Father Werner witnessed the two successful shows put on by the soldiers and decided to whip up a card of the amateur champions of the state and give the 7th Ferrying Group some opposition. Boys from Lewistown, Chinook, C.Y.O. boys and 7th Ferrying Group of Great Falls participated.

Bobby Bogie, Lewistown, won over Bobby Lennon, C.Y.O., in three rounds. They are bantamweights.

Danny Mahoney, Lewistown, won from Mike Kennedy, C.Y.O., in three rounds. Both are bantams.

Jim Pentecost, Lewistown, won by a T.K.O. over Pat Ceynar, C.Y.O., in three rounds. Both are bantams.

Next, Bill Burris, C.Y.O., punched out a clean-cut decision over Jess Gray, Lewistown, in three rounds. Both are featherweights.

Corp. Thomas Bish, 157 pounds, of the 7th Ferrying Group, started like a streak of lightning and caught Clayton Bain, 162 pounds, C.Y.O. boxer, with a left hook to win by a perfect kayo in 10 seconds of the first round.

Tim Pentecost, 150 pounds, Lewistown, won a disputed decision over Corp. Julius Sandy, 147 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group.

The highlight of the evening came in the seventh bout. "Babe" Palmer, 133 pounds, C.Y.O. and Montana state amateur lightweight champion, won by a kayo in the third round after taking a shellacking in the first two rounds at the hands of Pvt. Urvano Manzanares, 122 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group. Manzanares has real class and a boxing heart and will go a long way.

"Chuck" Pentecost, Lewistown, best at 138 pounds, won a hairline decision over Corp. Augustine Gonzalez, 7th Ferrying Group, at 135 pounds. Both boys boxed like veterans.

In the semi-final, "Huck" Murphy, 162 pounds, C.Y.O. faithful, barely outpointed Pvt. Polla Molina, 156 pounds, 7th Ferrying Group.

In the final bout, Vearl Sherman, 155 pounds, three times state middleweight champion, proved faster and more agile than Corp. Gene Sullivan, 154 pounds, of Chinook, Mont., and punched his way to a victory. The corporal was game and every inch a fighter.

Due to the capacity houses amateur boxing is drawing the Gore Field personnel, 1st Lieuts. H. Maynard, C. Brown and E. E. Howell, are taking their shows to the big Auditorium, "Civic Center," in the city of Great Falls.

As boxing interest and more amateur teams are rising in these parts, the writer is sure to have more news for you fans and readers next month. For now I will say adios.

CAMP BLANDING NEWS

FROM boxer to soldiers' athletic director to news correspondent are some of the facets on the career of Cpl. Michael J. Martin, from Waterloo, Iowa, and now a member of the 475th Truck Regiment here.

Former boxer in the featherweight, lightweight and welterweight divisions, Cpl. Martin found his niche in the Army when he was made athletic director of his outfit primarily to instruct the men in the art of fisticuffs.

His latest job in the capacity of news gatherer for the Camp Public Relations Office gives him opportunity to see that the folks at home are aware of their soldiers' athletic achievements.

Cpl. Martin, who started boxing during his hitch in the Navy from 1919 to 1921, toured the U.S. with Jack Britton, former welterweight champ, and defeated Mel Coogan, Joe Tiplitz and Billy Wells, among others. He fought under the name of Tommy Madden.

Cpl. Martin thinks highly of heavyweight Cpl. John Rasseler, light-heavyweights Jim Oelrich and John Kubis, welterweight Frankie Siatkowski and featherweight Buck Anderson, all fine prospects.

"You're going to hear more of this crack outfit," he says. "These truckers won't take a back seat for anybody."

GEIGER FIELD BOXING GAB

By SGT. SAM SCADRON

THE Geiger Field boxing team has completed a successful tour, taking part in tournaments at Ephrata and Fort Lewis, Washington. The contests against the Ft. Lewis team were great slugging matches and so closely contested, that a rematch was arranged for next month to be held at the Armory in Spokane.

Private Carl Ronning scored an impressive win over Roy Phillips—weights 145 lbs.

Private Charles Coombs of Geiger was the victim of a poor decision in his battle with Al Calla.

Corporal Merwin Ringlero will meet A. Hallada in a return match as their bout was a great one to watch.

Sgt. Scadron was accompanied on his tour by 2nd Lt. Clifford Rew. Lt. Rew boxed as a professional under the ring name of Davey Jones. He met such boys as Richie Fontaine, Jackie Berg and others. He did most of his boxing around Seattle, Washington.

Capt. Rolland J. Lund, who was in charge of athletics, was transferred to Kansas. Capt. Lund did such a grand job at Geiger Field that it looks as if he will have difficulty staying in one place. He will, no doubt, be asked to start his athletic programs at his new Army bases.

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WE PAY THE POSTAGE

HAWAII BOXING NEWS

By WILLIAM SCHULKIN
Special to THE RING

JUST another one of those things! When this writer came here he thought he'd be very homesick. The Dalma-Young draw just left him sick—period. I thought I'd miss those eventful nights when I'd come out of the Garden with my overcoat collar up and my hat pulled down over my eyes and then, after dodging about ten taxi-cabs in order to cross 8th Avenue, I'd wander along Jacobs' Beach, only to be trapped into an argument by some irate fans who seemed to take exception to one of the dukes handed down in the prelims that night. I must admit that some were bad, but folks, you "ain't seen nothin'" unless you've witnessed some "Honolulu Justice."

This was the fifth meeting between Young and Dalma, and a record crowd of 9,345 fans stormed their way in to witness this bout, which was billed for the bantamweight championship of the world (Hawaiian version). Dalma turned in a rather nifty performance by the manner in which he handled his more rugged opponent. The wily Filipino, after fighting his heart out for the full fifteen rounds, was practically heartbroken as he saw his magnificent effort called a draw.

As the final bell tolled, practically every customer in the house realized that Young had finally met his master. The drama was yet to come. Referee Allan Dodd went about the formalities of picking up the judges' slips, and while Young stood dejectedly in his corner, Dalma was anxiously pacing to and fro impatiently awaiting the verdict that would proclaim him the undisputed champion of Hawaii. As the "ref" waved both his arms, signalling that the bout had officially ended in a draw, bedlam broke loose.

Young, stunned for a moment, hugged Manager Charlie Miller, and went into paroxysms of unbounded ecstasy. On turning to Dalma's corner, we witnessed some choice oaths escaping from his lips that would have put "What Price Glory" to shame. Dalma, thoroughly enraged, stamped his feet in anger as he felt that he had been cheated of a justly deserved win.

From this corner, the best we could give Young was three rounds of the entire fifteen. Dalma earned at least eight, with the remaining four heats being judged even. How the verdict could have been judged a draw is beyond the wildest comprehensions of this writer.

In the semi-final, Freddie Lawrence up-and-coming welter, easily defeated Herman Kaakua, local boy, in eight cantos. This bout was a bit on the dull side. Lawrence fought his usual shuffling, boring-in style, but encountered exceeding difficulty with Herman the Clutch.

Al Di Carlos repeated a six-round win over Jack Sicari. Di Carlos (who boxed in New York rings under his real name of Di Carluccio) proved again much too shifty for his ever-aggressive opponent.

Two startling upsets featured the remaining six-rounders when Frankie Parchia (New York prelim boy) kayoed Don Benzor, promising 138-pounder from Pittsburgh, Pa. Benzor, after winning the first two rounds, got careless in the third, and after three trips to the canvas was counted out. Parchia was on the deck for a nine-count in the second round. The other upset showed Ray Camacho come from behind to score a kayo over Eddie Salazar after three rounds of sensational battling. This kayo was of the technical variety, and on the strength of it, veteran Salazar would like a return go with Camacho. Without being counted out, Salazar was about as "out" as a guy could be.

In the opening four-rounder, Art Lind, Chris Dundee's promising middleweight scrapper, easily won the duke over Augie Flowers. Flowers is better known to New York fans as Fleischauer, a graduate of the Golden Gloves tournament.

Manuel Ortiz need have no fear. The Dalma-Young elimination bout proved just that. Both Dalma and Young eliminated themselves by their respective performances. Seems a pity that Dalma should thus be pushed out of the picture, but records show that out of five tries at Young, he doesn't hold a single win over his Chinese opponent.

Looks like Ortiz passed up some easy money when he refused a $10,000 guarantee to come here to defend his title against Young. However, there must be a method to his madness. After the atrocious decision handed down in the recent Young-Dalma bout, Ortiz would be bats in the belfry to defend his championship in these Islands.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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Young is king here, and the king can do no wrong.

Ran into two famous fight figures at the Stadium in the persons of "Shufflin'" Sam Cohn of San Francisco and the colorful Irish Langan of Scranton. Both seemed to be in accord (for a change) and seemed to think that Dalma won the fight hands down.

The "Shuffler" is the most feared man on the West Coast by fight managers. He has a reputation for hexing pugs to an extent where "Evil Eye" Finkle, famous hexer of the East, had better look to his laurels. Langan would best be remembered as one of Scranton's leading fight managers. His last boy of note was the crowd pleasing Irish Eddie Brink. Both Cohn and Langan are stationed at the Aica Naval Barracks.

Little Dado, the Little Brown Doll of the Philippines, engaged in his second start in two years, when he took on Quintin Hernandez, Puerto Rican belter, via New York City, on March 14. Dado, recognized as flyweight champion of the world by the N.B.A. proved, but definitely, that he is no longer able to make the required 112 pound limit. His weight of 117¾ pounds means that the bantamweight division has now acquired a new and most serious contender for championship honors in Dado.

Hernandez at 119½, was in perfect shape. Civic Auditorium fans had scarcely settled back in their seats, when the 'blitz' struck! Dado, punching as never before, proved to all those present that Hernandez did not belong in the same ring with him. At the sound of the opening gong, the Little Brown Man streaked out of his corner to meet Hernandez in mid-ring, and proceeded to belabor the hapless Puerto Rican with a devastating barrage of body blows.

Quintin, somewhat flustered, never did get his bearings, and as he lowered his guard to fend off those punishing body blows, the Little Brown Panther drew a bead on the chin of his victim and let fly with every ounce of power he could muster. Hernandez crashed to the deck and he never did know what hit him.

At the count of four, he tried to brace himself, but courage alone just couldn't do it, and he pitched forward on his face as Referee Willie Whittle continued with his count. As the count reached nine, Whittle wheeled around and with his back turned to the floored victim, completed the count of ten. When he raised Dado's hand in token of victory, the soldier buddies of Hernandez, and not a few of the civilian audience, protested violently, claiming that Quintin was on his feet as the count reached ten. This writer's opinion was that the Puerto Rican should have been allowed to continue, although the result would have been the same. Hernandez simply was not in the same class.

The semi-final, a scheduled sixer, ended with Chico Rosa kayoing Joe Sanchez midway through the fifth heat. This bout was a return engagement between these two lads and it lived up to its advance notices. Chico made a great hit with the fans with his willingness to trade blows at every opportunity. After experiencing a stormy first round, Chico came on to thoroughly outfight and outgame his opponent in the latter rounds. When Sanchez went down for the third time, he decided to take the count of ten while resting on one knee.

Art Lind, middleweight protege of Chris Dundee, performed in his second bout in these islands and won a five round decision over Hugo Du Boldi, soldier light-heavy from Newburgh, N. Y. Lind weighing 158, spotted his opponent more than 12 pounds. This bout was fought at a very slow pace until Lind really did get going. Lind scored two knockdowns in the fourth and one in the fifth and how Du Boldi managed to go the distance still is a mystery to yours truly.

Richard Silva, hard punching lightweight, put out the lights for Abel Moniz, another local boy after 2:23 of the second round. Silva was on the deck for a count of seven in the first round.

James Hursey of the U. S. Army, surprised every one by taking the highly touted Don Benzor in the opening four. Hursey possessed entirely too much ring savvy for the rugged Pittsburgh entry. Attendance was 4,673 who paid $5,507.90 to see the bouts.

George Parker deserves a great big hand for the manner in which he conducts himself both in and out of athletic activities. An active member of the Honolulu Police force, he traded in his uniform for a better one when he decided to cast his lot with Uncle Sam's fighting forces. Parker was one of the most active members of the Territorial Boxing commission and his absence will leave a gap that will not be so easy to replace.

Parker also had to resign from his position as secretary of the Honolulu Stock Exchange in order to take up his new duties as Private George Parker. Good luck and God speed, George!

Al Schaff and Bob Sawtelle continue as the Territory's best referees. New faces have been seen at the Auditorium bouts in tryouts for new material but it looks like the commission will have to fall back on the capable officiating of these two very efficient arbiters. Schaff, an old-time boxer himself, has boxed in nearly every part of the globe. Sawtelle has been connected with the boxing game for more than twenty-two years. These two boys sure do know how to pour it on and get the boxers to put forth their best efforts.

A.A.U. Boxing Officials in New York could take a lesson from the Territorial A.A.U. Boxing Commission. Never in all my days have I seen a body function with more efficiency and speed than what I've witnessed in the last three tournaments run off at the Civic Auditorium. These tourneys, mind you, are only tryouts for eligibles for Island Championships in the various divisions and the boys fight to capacity crowds every time they perform.

Hundreds have to be turned away as the Auditorium can only hold about 5,500 and every one of these seats is accounted for at least fifteen minutes before the bouts get under way. These amateur lads battle and batter each other all over the lot for the sheer love of the sport. They do not receive remuneration of any kind—yes, I said ANY KIND!

Prizes are unheard of in these Islands, which is the only fault I can find with these local officials. A movement is afoot to award these simon-pures with prizes, such as, watches, rings, etc., etc. After witnessing these boys expending their all in magnificent (and in some cases heart rending) efforts, I'm for the idea 100%. Keep up the good work, boys!

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

THE junior heavyweight championship tournament to pick out the new Hawaiian title holder has already been going on for about a month, having officially started on January 31. The elimination is expected to continue for some time yet as only one hour time limit bouts are valid for consideration in this tournament. Any contestant who is defeated twice in any such bout would be out of the championship race. After a Hawaiian champion is crowned, Promoter Al Karasick expects to send for the United States junior heavyweight champion and hold a world's championship bout here in Honolulu.

Among the grapplers who entered the tournament are Bucky O'Neill, the best attraction in Honolulu today; Stan Hackney, Chester Hayes, Charlie Carr, Bill Sinclair, Dutch Heffner, Joe Mitchell, "Blackie" Roberts, Ernie Powers and others. Both Stan Hackney and Chester Hayes have already won a tournament bout each, but all the others are still in the running. Although O'Neill has been defeated once, many are of the opinion that when the tournament finally ends it will be his name which will be engraved on the belt. He is rugged and likes to treat his opponents rough. To him every bout is "may the toughest guy win."

Professional wrestling has been drawing near-capacity crowds since its revival early this year. The twice-a-month shows which usually start at about 1:30 p.m. have become popular and regular entertainment for defense workers, service men, as well as civilians. And Promoter Al Karasick is trying everything in his power to give the fans their money's worth. He is now trying to bring some new junior heavyweights to Honolulu if such a thing is at all possible.

Here are some of the results of the past month:

Bucky O'Neill and Charlie Carr were both sent to the emergency hospital for repairs in a finish match. The bout was stopped before either one could gain a fall. Stan Hackney beat Ernie Powers, two out of three falls. Newcomer Frank Robinson Boston-crabbed Richard Eisenlour in a special event. Marvin Roberts drew with Harry Dellis.

Chester Hayes won over O'Neill when the latter was disqualified after each had gained a fall. Stan Hackney pinned Charlie Carr, two out of three falls. Joe Mitchell took Bill Sinclair. Sam Nettles drew with Bob Callahan, while Elmer Davis took the measure of Harry Dellis.

Stan Hackney beat Chester Hayes, two out of three falls. O'Neill outroughed Joe Mitchell. Richard Eisenlour won over Bill Steddum. Ernie Powers pinned Elmer Davis. Sam Nettles was disqualified against Wally Allred.

BUDDY GOMER AT SIGNAL CORPS TRAINING SCHOOL IN MINNEAPOLIS

PVT. BUDDY GOMER of St. Paul is stationed at the U. S. Army Signal Corps Training School for radio technicians. He enlisted Sept. 18, 1942 and has been attending school in Minneapolis since Oct. 12th. He is scheduled to graduate soon and move on to a new station.

Prior to enlisting, Gomer was a 22-year-old boxer, manager and sports writer. As a pug he won the Mississippi Valley A.A.U. middleweight crown in 50 fights and was acclaimed "tenth best amateur in the U.S." at one time by *Amateur Boxing News*. He also fought for a short time as a pro.

Buddy recently announced his engagement to Miss Viola Russell, attractive 21-year-old Wisconsin brunette. Gomer is well-thought of here by the boys.

NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY
By IRWIN GOLDIE

BOXING seemed to have opened a second front during March here in the Southwest. With the Arizona state tournament in Tucson, the College of Mines intramural tourney on the campus of this co-ed university in El Paso, Tex., two professional clubs going strongly and a third about to open, boxing has come into its own again.

Other clubs that have long been dormant are ready to reopen. This is a very good omen for boxers and promoters alike, and it has been promised that many big name fighters will be brought in to show their wares.

Jimmy Erwin, genial fight promoter, is going strong in and around El Paso. Lou Gray, leading business man and sportsman, opened his club at the Sportatorium Arena in Dallas. The Lions Club at Forth Worth will shortly get under way, with Dick Griffin making the matches.

Then we have our own western boys who took part in the Golden Gloves tourney in Chicago. These boys, all from the Lone Star State, are: Morris Carona, welterweight; Hubert Gray, lightweight; Tom Attra, light-heavyweight; Jose Andres, flyweight.

Along the professional beat, we have the following results on shows down this way for the month:

At Jimmy Erwin's club in Juarez, Mexico—Baby Zavala, a newcomer to the border from Mexico City, won the Republic middleweight title from Midget Mexico in a spirited ten-round bout. Zavala, a pleasing performer to the local scene, was very welcome and is in line for some real fights at the Juarez Bull Ring or at Liberty Hall in El Paso. Other results on this action-crammed card were: Vidal Gaytan defeated Pellon Chico, California Kid won over Speedy Thomas, Kid Gorilla decisioned Buddy Valencia, Sonny Gomez beat Luis Laredo, and Tony Olivas battled Wee Willie Torres to a draw.

Pan-American Arena, Juarez, Mexico—Amado Rodriguez, former middleweight title holder of Mexico, drew with Sebastian Gonzales over the ten-round route. Many thought the fight should have gone to Rodriguez. A good supporting card balanced the program. Eddie Quiroga, Chinese-Mexican scrapper, won over Lefty Chilo in six mauling rounds. California Kid scored his second K.O. at this club, putting Jesse Becerra away for keeps in the second round. Pellon Chico fought Speedy Thomas to a draw. This fight, the most popular on the card, was a four-rounder. Bobby Malacara and Kid Laredo fought in the curtain raiser, a four-round draw.

Pan-American Arena, Juarez, Mexico—Lotario Ramirez, fighting his first main bout, scored a surprise K.O. over Sebastian Gonzales in the second round. Lefty Chilo set the pace for Ramirez when he disposed of Carlos Linares in 1:26 of the second round. Eddie Quiroga won over California Kid. Tiger Lourdes beat Fernie Gonzales. Chucho Miranda fought Pancho Tronera to a draw.

At Lou Gray's first show in the Sportatorium, Dallas, Tex., Buddy Scott scored a K.O. over Tiger Neville Beech.

The all-soldier Arizona state boxing championships were held at the Riverside Auditorium. The three-day tourney was sponsored by the City Recreational Department and was studded with many soldier boxers at all weights, both pro and amateur.

On the night of March 26, eight champions were crowned in their respective divisions from flyweight to heavyweight at the College of Mines boxing championships held in Holliday Hall on the campus. Out of an original roster of 250 contestants, all students, these eight stalwarts of Prof. McCarver, physical training director at the university, battled their way through tough opposition to win the coveted crowns.

The champions are: Roland Daly, flyweight; Jess Herrera, bantamweight; Mike Izquierdo, featherweight; Tony Guereca, lightweight; George Carameros, welterweight; Lee Floyd, light-heavy; Arthur Abraham, heavyweight. The middleweight bout ended in a draw between Frank Altus and Thomas Holloway.

Six Texas athletic coaches are learning the fundamentals of boxing at the Navy Pre-Flight School located in North Carolina. They are Ensign Charles Bowden, Reagan High School coach of Houston; Ensign Glenn S. Fikes, coach and principal of Huff School, San Antonio; Lieut. Clarence Rundell, San Angelo High School coach; Ensign R. G. Cooper, assistant coach at West Texas State College; Lieut. Gerald Thompson, coach and principal of Kermit High School, and Lieut. P. R. Sikes, coach of San Angelo Junior College. Upon completion of their one-month course these gentlemen will become instructors in the naval aviation physical training program.

The War Athletic Council was the recipient of $2,707.51 after expenses were taken from the total proceeds. Nate Druxman, Seattle, Wash., promoter, was chairman for the two-night tournament. The receipts will be used to purchase athletic equipment for servicemen.

Washington State College matmen now hold the Pacific Coast Conference northern division wrestling title.

Boxing returns to Gainsville, Tex., when the recreational council, headed by Homer Koons, revives the sport there, using Army boxers.

Joey Goodman, at one time contender for the lightweight title, is now stationed at Kirtland Field, Albuquerque, N. M., where he is boxing coach.

Pfc. Leonard Bennett, former Detroit welterweight contender, is stationed with the 992nd Guard Squadron at an Army Air Base in New York State.

Jack Trammel, Youngstown, Ohio, colored heavyweight, was stymied on the comeback trail when Clarence Brown, Chicago heavyweight, knocked him out in the first round in the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Aviation Cadet William J. Whacker of Seattle, Wash., won the regimental boxing championship in the 160-pound class. These bouts were held at the Navy Pre-Flight School at St. Mary's College.

Lieut. F. E. Thompson, former physical training director of the Alamogordo A. A. B., New Mexico, is now with the 16th Wing, and has been replaced here at the base by Lieut. Frank Walker. Our boxing program should be well under way when this issue of THE RING hits the stands.

Our outdoor training program is forging ahead rapidly.

Please send all notes or news of interest to Irwin Goldie, 359th Base Hqts. Sq. A. A. B., Alamogordo, New Mexico. This column would like to hear from Special Service officers or Public Relations officers with results of boxing, etc., at their bases.

NEVADA BOXING NEWS
By TY COBB

IN a tune-up program before the Nevada Golden Gloves, the Reno city boxing team sponsored by John Etchebarren, engaged in two dual meets, losing at Stewart Indian School and winning at Reno Air Base. Results of the Stewart card:

Phil Alvarado (R), 118, won over Charles Sanchez (S); Art Case (S), 135, won over Howard Heckethorn (R); Robert Laxalt (S), 155, won over Buddy Bergen (R); Reuben Silva (R), 118, won over Vernon Smith (S); Francis Allen (S), 135, won over George Pendo (R); Milton Lotches (S), 147, won over Dean Hillburn (R); Ernie Anthony (S), 170, K.O.'d Arthur Fred (R) in two.

Other bouts: Gus Cifelli (R), 220, and Warren Dark (R), 185, boxed exhibition draw; Bill Sellers, 124, Carson City Pathfinder Flying Service, won over Bobby Iwomota (S).

An estimated 3,000 fans gathered at Reno Army Air Base, with Pvt. Max Baer refereeing, to see the following card:

Warren Dark (R), 185, won over George Mealer (RAB); Gus Cifelli (R), 220, won over Bill Kupla (RAB); Jack Streeter (R), 185, won over J. T. Lusk (RAB); George Pendo (R), 135, T.K.O.'d Harry Klein (RAB) in three; Buddy Bergen (R), 155, won over Sgt. Andy Batey (RAB); Louis Stewart (RAB), 160, won over Bob Mason (R); Howard Heckethorn (R), 135, and Otis Nelson (RAB), drew.

Two tournament tuneup cards were held at Sierra Ordnance Depot, California. They were inter-company bouts most of them between colored troops, and the results of the first card included:

Joseph Wysinger, 190, won over Jesse Lyles, 213; Alex Litman, 185, and Loy Warren drew; John Bryant, 185, won over Dave Taylor; Allen Morgan, 150, K.O.'d Paul Harper (1); Ambris Lydia, 170, and Wesley Wheeler, drew; Walter Smith, 170, won over Everett Green. Pvt. Max Baer was the referee.

On the second card, the results included: Alex Litman, 185, K.O.'d Sheldon Mason (3); Teddy Pierce, 160, and Robert Evans drew; Joe Wysinger, 190, K.O.'d A. D. Hunter (1); Major Miller, 190, won over Harley Ringwood; Ambris Lydia, 170, T.K.O.'d Robert White (3); Richard Jamison, 156, won over James Johnson; L. C. Allen, 139, won over John H. Moore; William Smith, 135, K.O.'d John Phillips (2).

RESIN DUST: Pert Ross, ex-Reno lightweight, is working in the Vallejo shipyards, along with Mike Ures, former Carson City welterweight. Mervin Evans, last year's outstanding Golden Gloves boxer, is somewhere in the Pacific with the Navy while his brother Johnny, another Susanville, Calif., battler, was last heard of in England with the U. S. Army. Joe Anderson, Stewart Indian School coach, has enlisted in the Army.

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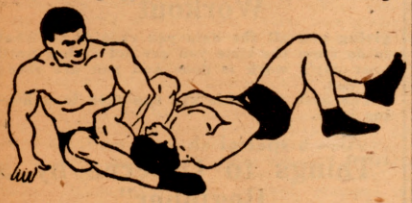

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IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

SOME time ago I mentioned in one of these columns that Joe Ralph is one of the cleverest and most promising boxers seen around here for quite a while. He proved the best featherweight around today, by taking the measure of the current champ of that division, "Stinging Ants," in a ten-round non-title bout that took place at the Arena of the U. S. Air Base. The bout was very fast, and the crowd, mostly American doughboys, was pleased with the exhibition. Both boys scored knockdowns. Ralph had the champ down twice in the fifth frame, and the sixth and seventh found the champ scoring two knockdowns to even up matters. The referee was Capt. J. B. Gebbie, Jr.

The Police Compound Brickdam was the scene of a boxing tournament held in aid of war charities. In this tournament, teams from the police force and the B. G. Militia opposed each other. The police heavyweight champ also defended his title on this card. The results were as follows:

The first contest was in the featherweight class. Corp. Phillips (B.G.M.) scored a second-round K.O. over P.C. Rolston.

In the lightweight division, Pvt. Blair (B.G.M.) stopped P.C. Lynch, who collapsed in the third round.

P.C. Brathwaite scored a T.K.O. over Pvt. Bristol (B.G.M.) in the second frame.

One of the best scraps on the card was the third and final lightweight contest between P.C. Harry and Pvt. Brown (B.G.M.). Harry, a clever and hard-hitting youngster, won as he pleased.

Next came two welterweight contests. The contestants were Pvt. Welcome (B.G.M.) and P.C. Williams. The latter stopped fighting in the second stanza and Welcome was declared the winner by a T.K.O.

P.C. Harry Welcome outclassed Pvt. Bratz (B.G.M.) in three rounds.

The middleweight division also "housed" two contests. The first was a bloody affair between P.C. Williamson and Pvt. Noel (B.G.M.). Noel received an unmerciful beating. Pvt. Reedon scored an easy victory over P.C. Andrews in the other.

The best bout on the program was the heavyweight championship affair between Lance Corp. James, the champ, and contender P.C. Jackson. James made his younger opponent miss often. The champ was then declared the winner by a T.K.O.

It is with regret I report the death of B. G.'s greatest boxing promoter, Jimmy Ahwah. He was the only promoter to bring American boxers to British Guiana.

Before a capacity crowd that filled the Woodbrook Stadium, Port-of-Spain, on Saturday, January 30, Raphael Perez, lightweight from Venezuela, pounded out a very meager decision over Bootins Alkins in ten fast rounds.

In the preliminaries, Young Joe Louis gained a split decision over Jack Robinson in a pleasing four-rounder. Louis, weighing 126, spotted his opponent three pounds.

Nineteen-year-old Bull Gilkes won in similar fashion from Young Firpo of British Guiana.

Al Browne, lightweight contender from Barbados, gained an easy eight-round K.O. over James Mack of Trinidad at the Woodbrook Stadium, Trinidad. The little Barbadian took command from the first bell and won every round with the exception of the fourth.

The first bout of the night brought together Young Firpo of British Guiana and Young Stribling. Firpo won easily over eight rounds. Stribling was a last-minute substitute for Bull Gilkes, who recently defeated Firpo.

Max Wade suffered a one-round K.O. at the hands of Kid Lincoln in the second brawl, which was scheduled for eight rounds.

In the bout preceding the main event, Kid Gunga Din repeated his victory over Victor Hernandez. This was a six-round mill, and was just as close as their first meeting, ending in the same fashion.

Jimpy Edwards is expected over from Trinidad to clash with Fighting Shadrach on April 26.

This writer may be reached at 117 Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown, British Guiana.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA fight fans will soon get their opportunity to see how good Mario Ochoa is. Ochoa is the Cuban middleweight champion, and his opponent will be Cocoa Kid, who holds a decision over Joe Legon, Cuban welter champion. Ochoa is a new ringster, but he can box and packs a lethal wallop.

Kid National, Cuba's featherweight champion, easily outpointed Kid Twenty-two, the Santo Domingo Champion, in ten speedy rounds. Weights were—Kid National 123, and Kid Twenty-two 119½.

Joe Calixto, 135, won a hairline decision over Rene Cantero in eight rounds. The fans did not like the decision, but it was a fair one.

Santiago Sosa, Cuba's lightweight champion, is back in town, and after a short vacation will return to Panama to meet Young Hurtado in a return bout.

Alfredo Castro, 145, beat Remigio Lugo, 146, in six rounds of good battling, and Rafael Martinez, 122, won from Patri Escobar, 120, by the K.O. route in the third round.

Diego Sosa, 126, Cuba's good fighter, in a return go, outpointed Ignacio Alfonso, 124, in ten rounds. Alfonso recently scored a seven round knockout over Diego, but this time Sosa was not so careless.

Carmelo Fenoy, Spanish lightweight, won in ten rounds from Pedrito Martinez of Cuba. This was Martinez's first appearance in over a year, and he probably needed this scrap to put him in shape.

Joe Pedroso, Cuba's former lightweight king, easily won from Joe Ferrer in ten rounds of good milling.

Orlando Ramill, the lad with a mighty wallop, easily handled and then knocked out Kid Atila of Santo Domingo, in the seventh round. Ramill weighed 125, and Atila 124.

Lorenzo Safora, Cuba's ex-bantamweight champion, returned to Havana, and will take on a couple of scraps before journeying to Panama. Safora is a classy little boxer.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY

By JIM JOHNSTON

THE annual armed services boxing tourney was staged at the Exhibition Gardens on March 19. Both amateurs and pros competed in the events.

Pvt. Bobby Parker (Army) stopped Seaman W. J. Evans (Navy) in the third round to win the bantam title.

Pvt. Izzy Rubin (Army) stopped W. Shellet (Air Force) in the first heat to take the featherweight title.

Pvt. Henry Devine (Army) easily outpointed Sgt. Gorden (Air Force) to win the lightweight crown.

Young Tommy Burns (Army) "carried" O. S. Viohelaimen (Navy) to win the welterweight championship.

Harvey Dubs (Navy) won a close three-round decision from Norm Dawson (Army) to win middleweight honors.

Seaman Frayling (Navy) knocked Gunner Fedulli (Army) kicking in the first round to win the light-heavyweight crown.

Heavyweight honors went to Gordie Grayston when he stopped Corp. Selvage in the third.

Portland—Dallas Bennett, veteran Portland heavyweight, stopped Bowie Butler in the fourth. Butler couldn't come out of his corner for the fourth round. A terrific right-hand belt under the heart took most of the fight out of Butler.

Jimmy Collins, 146, K.O.'ed Pvt. Orv Teeters, 148, in the third. Collins dropped Teeters three times.

Joe Kahot, 165, decisioned Speedy Cannon in six. Kahot floored Cannon twice in the fifth.

Other results: Sgt. Leo McCormic, 147, K.O.'ed Mel Roberts in the fifth canto; Joey Dolan, 124, K.O.'ed Billy Webb, 125, also in the fifth; Frank Capperdi, 148, outpointed Frankie Hale in four rounds.

The Wallace War Workers and the West Coast boxing clubs combined to stage a topnotch amateur fight show April 2. In the feature, Gerry Ramsay and Jackie Hamilton battled to a four-round draw. Hamilton dropped Ramsay in the first round but Ramsay likewise floored Hamilton in the second.

Nino Barichello and George McDonald also went to a draw in the semi-final. Barichello dropped McDonald in the second and seemed to have a slight edge.

Leon Perret belted out game Jim Roberts in the second round. A terrific right cross floored Roberts for the full count.

In the best battle of the evening, Jack Preston punched out a clean-cut decision over Mario Caravetti.

Larry Krangle had too much experience for Jack Johnston; Art Wilson won a close one from Jackie Mellor, while Biff Young and Gordie Stewart drew in the opener.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS—The Vancouver team took three out of the eight titles at the Seattle Golden Gloves. Jackie Turner won the flyweight title, Bobby Parker the bantam, while Norm Dawson took the middleweight crown . . . . Jack Price, Sid Beech and Ted Moore are all threatening to promote some professional boxing shows . . . . Buy your RING at the Post Office Newsstand at Granville and Cordova . . . . Drop me a line at 4889 Blenheim Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.